

HERE, THERE AND YONDER.

From Clarendon to Dodge City by stage, involves about as much time and money as from St. Louis to New York, and rather more of weariness, as Pulman coaches are not yet. Leaving Elliott at midnight on Sunday we are at D. C. by 4 p. m., on Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Freeman, Mr. and Mrs. Morse and two children from Mass. are at the Dodge House, waiting and making ready. Being in need of supplies we are off 360 miles for Kansas City, as good a meat and grocery mart as the West affords. Returning we look in upon the South Kansas Conference at Hutchinson. Considerably over a hundred men busy as an ant hill planning to capture the devil in Southern Kansas, among them several widely noted and venerable men. Reed and Pomeroy, formerly of upper Iowa, are conspicuous and useful. Men whose sunset grows on apace and growing more and more golden. Dr. Rust presented the interests of the freedmen in a peculiarly felicitous manner. The collections are in advance of last year and all are hopeful. Bishop Wiley is ever the same, serene, chaste and severe, the beauty of holiness well embodied and presented. Again at Dodge, we meet the Rev. Geo. Noss and party together with a squad of young men compose our company. "Life is made up of trifles and yet no trifle." So also, is this journeying in the great new Southwest. Teams and wagons to be purchased, and a thousand details of equipment, from flour and feed to tent pins, only learned after a graduation in the school of experience to be attended to. All are anxious, and we are soon off. The weather is fickle—chilly and gusty, with gleams of spring. Winter yet lingers in the air. On the 11th ult. at noon, the white covered train of five wagons, all loaded to the last pound, roll out, across the Arkansas river bridge, and southward for Clarendon. All are expectant, and the roads excellent except now and then a patch of sand, which tries the metal of our steeds. We have been fortunate in finding true and steady animals. Freeman has a new spring hack canvassed which carries 1,500 lbs. A pair of Texas horses leads the van easily. Morse has a pair of heavy horses and wagon (second hand) and load reaching to his wagon sheet. Widney follows with a new wagon and three active mules, and a load of astonishing size. His beautiful family of seven are seriously packed away; save the two elder boys of 9 and 11 years, who refuse to be "packed" and skurry about at will following in the rear are two of the colony teams under the command of Duke Caden with general merchandise, plows, corn, seed, etc. Our first camp is at "Mulbury" where we found a good well and nice grounds and the first of a long series or succession of "Ranches," which means simply a wayside frontier hotel or halting place with shelter for man and beast, if needed, a meager supply of groceries with unknown quantities of filthy tobacco and villainous whiskey. The water leads us to encamp near. Four fine tents pitched together near our park of wagons makes quite a village and with cooking stoves afford all the comforts such a band of adventurers have reason to expect. We esteem our company fully up to the average of first class people and but for our meager artistic talent, would attempt a pen picture of each. (Please excuse us) Nearly all are Christians and Methodists. Bro Noss is one of the veterans of the local rank, a full team of himself alone and a host every where, so at least we measure him at a glance. Widney and Morse are of middle life and vigorous. Freeman and wife are a little past the noonday, of pure New England type. Taylor, of West Va., goes to view the landscape and return anon. Sibert of Va., to be eyes for others and stay if he likes. And Senimers of Ill., goes to join

Clarendon News.

Christianity, Education, Temperance, Civilization---Westward.

VOL. 1. CLARENDON, TEXAS, APR. 1, 1879. NO. 11

friends already on the ground. Salisbury also, of Ill. will follow in a few days with teams, for business. Three families have already purchased and go to open up the soil and plant a home at once.

QUESTION CORNER.

Is the colony distinctively Methodist? No. It so happens that a majority of our settlers are Methodists, but we extend an equally warm hand to all. We are not of the narrow gauge. Have you any chills or malarial fever in Clarendon? No, we have had no sickness of any kind since its settlement except some who have gone there as invalids. What is required to become a member of your colony? Nothing but to come and make yourself at home amongst us. What is good building lumber worth in Sherman? \$13. to \$15 per thousand. What are the prevailing diseases peculiar to the climate. None that we have yet learned, not knowing of a case of sickness of any account contracted in the country.

What advantage in Donley Co. over Western Kansas? One great advantage is an abundance of pure, living water. Some places in Kansas they haul their water three miles. Also soil better, building material more easily obtained.

Are there any lime stone lands in Donley Co? There is lime and gypsum in our county but not general, water is excellent and not very "hard."

We notice in Texas Iron Age, fare from St. Louis to Sherman and return is \$14. Is that correct? A miss print we think.

What is the price of a pony, saddle and bridle in Sherman? From \$20 to \$40.

Is there any cactus in your county. Not common.

Are the farms you offer for sale good farms and are there houses on them? We have no cultivated farms for sale, none with houses on them. But our lands are first class and it don't take long to build a house.

What are the probabilities of getting positions as school teacher? We have a very pleasant school taught by Miss Dora Heflebower. One school is all we can support at present; more will be needed soon.

What constitutes an actual settler on school lands? Improvements, plowing, building and actual residence, more or less regularly, and annual payment of one tenth the cost (1.50 per acre) and interest on deferred payments at 10 per cent. See estimate of total cost in this number. The entire cost, 240 dollars, may be paid down if desirable.

Are the uplands thickly and closely covered with grass or is the grass in patches and bunches, with bare spots? Entirely coated with grass, so far as observed in our county.

How will your lands compare with those on the Kansas river, in Kansas? Never saw those lands but from reports we judge favorably.

Charley Peterson returned from Kansas early in March. He will work on his ranch on McClellan creek for the season.

Mail Route.
WASHINGTON, D. C. Feb. 20 1879.
James H. Parks, Dear Sir:
In answer to yours of Feb. 12, I beg leave to say that we have now in the Post Route bill, which has passed the House and is pending now in the Senate, two routes that will accommodate your place, one from Fort Griffin via Clarendon to Fort Elliot, and one from Henrietta via Clarendon. As a matter of course one or the other will stop at points of intersection. All intermediate points from both places are mentioned in the routes. We have no doubt of the bill getting through. When passed, the Department will advertise for contracts, to begin I presume in July next. I have sent some agricultural reports, speeches &c., and seed, for your colony, with hope of prosperity.

I am yours truly,
J. W. THROCKMORTON.

WHISKY EXODUS.

Notwithstanding the published statements of the founders of the colony that whisky saloons should not flourish in Clarendon, B. H. Harper, of Weatherford, Texas, being backed by other parties who oppose the colonial enterprise, brought some whisky and wines to Clarendon for sale, and sold some to a few persons who had little respect for themselves and less for the community. This aroused the just indignation of the citizens who unanimously sanctioned the cause of temperance and the exclusion of whisky from the place. A public meeting was called on the 26th of February and a committee appointed to inquire into the cause of the innovation. Messrs. E. M. Lyness, D. Heflebower and J. W. Reekard were appointed as this committee, and drafted resolutions that were unanimously adopted at the meeting Saturday night the 29th. At the same time a committee of five ladies, viz Mrs. Lyness, Osborn, Kimball, Wright and Heflebower, were appointed to notify the parties having the whisky of the action of the citizens. But the next day when the ladies went to perform their onerous duty, behold whisky, owners and all had fled, choosing rather to retreat than to face so determined an enemy. Thus we hope always to prevent the least entrance amongst us of the abominable stuff.

The preamble and resolutions adopted and upheld by the parties who signed them are as follows:

PREAMBLE.
WHEREAS: In these days of greed for gain, men who do not respect persons nor regard the God of Heaven, the author of all good—but who are ever ready to impose upon any community by coming into their midst and opening saloons and otherwise selling and distributing intoxicating liquors, whereby our children are educated in drunkenness and debauchery, our fathers, brothers and sons are made drunkards, and many of them find permanent graves by the hand of the drunken assassin; also homes that might be good are by the sale of liquors converted into dens of infamy and by it our mothers are made homeless, and their children are made to go in rags, uneducated, and hence paupers for life; and

WHEREAS: The colony known as the Donley County Christian Temperance Colony, is organized upon this basis and pledged to it by its true and faithful founders, Rev. L. H. Carhart, Rev. W. A. Allen and others, and published in printed circulars and sent abroad all over the land, which guarantee is embodied in all deeds, of town property sold, and

WHEREAS: In direct violation of the above provision it is positively asserted that parties now have on these lands intoxicating liquors for sale, and are selling them now, or intend to do so, therefore be it

Resolved, Ist. That as citizens of Donley county and surrounding country, we do pledge ourselves, our fortunes and our lives to keep from our midst all saloons where

intoxicating liquors of all kinds may be sold, also all wines, biters, beers or mixed liquors that may intoxicate or excite and that may be sold or given away.

Resolved, 2d. That immediate steps be taken to remove from amongst us any saloons that may be or have been opened.

Resolved, 3d. That no intoxicating liquors be sold within the bounds of Donley county, Texas, and in witness whereof we have this 29th day of February, 1879 affixed our signatures.

- Norman Holcomb, James H. Parks, Joseph Wooroffe, Mrs. Heflebower, Mary J. Fowler, Amanda Reekard, Miss Robinson, Dell B. Klingame, Nellie Dabbett, Malinda E. Lyress, Rosa Babbett, Emma E. Allan, A. Robinson, Rebecca Osborn, Heflebower, Martha D. Babbitt, E. M. Lyness, W. D. Kimball, T. E. Reekard, W. A. Allan, G. T. Osborn, Walter D. Kimball, D. Heflebower, Jas. T. Orey, J. J. Burdick, Wm. Bonymann, T. Hassard, Dr. H. R. Fowler, F. C. Bates, L. T. Warner, C. C. Siringor, H. E. Sanford, H. Graff, Geo. W. Lyness, John Casner, Walter Dyer, O. N. Esnford, Amy Babbitt, Henry Lyness, James Glenn, E. Burlingame, Clarence Babbitt, B. D. Yopst, John J. Lyness, H. B. Hawkins, Geo. Grimes, J. S. Thayer, Chas. Paterson, Lewis Casner, John Wilson, Miss Mattie Wright, Geo. Babbitt, Julia Wright, John S. Reekard, W. H. Fowler, John J. Lyness, Wm. Watt, G. W. Heinhart, Geo. Walling, Wm. Ames, A. S. Williams, James Wright, D. W. Brown, K. White.

Great Emigration to Texas.

The press, throughout the East, have been noticing and wondering at the great emigration toward the West in 1878, and did express some alarm for themselves. The result has been that property in the East depreciated and the working and cultivating of lands in the West will still cause a further depreciation of property in the East. It is bringing everything down to a real basis and knocking fictitious values higher than a kite. But where does this immense emigration tend to, and where do they find homes? Thousands upon thousands of them have found their way to Hannibal and St. Louis and taken the M., K. & T. for Denison, Texas, and sought homes in different parts of the Great State. They have gone to Texas from the North, South, East, and West. A new country is generally judged by the number of immigrants in its borders, and for this reason let us compare figures: Texas received a quarter of a million immigrants in 1878, this is twice what Kansas received and as many as Kansas, Nebraska and Minnesota received together; it is more than twice what Dakota received, and more than Florida, Arkansas, Colorado, Iowa and New Mexico received together. Yet the influx of this large number of people into Texas is hardly perceptible to the casual observer but it made itself felt in the crop returns of the State in the shape of cotton, wheat and corn, and we predict that in 1879 it will establish a standing as a wheat and corn State not easily wiped out.—Great South West.

J. Swartz Thayer, of Tuscola, Illinois, has driven his stakes in Clarendon and is now stirring the virgin soil from which he expects a crop of corn this year. Swartz will most probably make his future home in the Pan Handle with us.

John Smoker, Esq. of Muscatine, Iowa arrived in Clarendon on the 8th ult.

Wm. Elliott Esq., of Palestine Texas, representing the Texas land company, has been traveling through the Pan Handle looking at the lands of the H. & G. N. and International R. R. companies. He was surprised to find the Pan Handle settling up so rapidly.

How to Come to Texas.

We are constantly receiving inquiries, as to the best route to Texas. Parties from the North or Northwest and hosts from the Northeast desiring to come by the way of Chicago, should take either the C. B. & Q. road to Hannibal, or the Chicago and Alton road to St. Louis. The C. B. & Q. also runs to St. Louis. At Hannibal the latter road connects with the M. K. & T. road, which runs to Denison, Texas, and there connects with the Texas Central for all parts of the State. Another delightful route, especially for parties from Ohio and east of that State, is via Cincinnati, Louisville and Memphis, from thence to Little Rock and Texarkana, where they can take the Trans-Continental branch of the Texas and Pacific road to Sherman, passing through the beautiful towns of Clarksville, Paris and Bonham, and the rich and fertile counties of Red River, Lamar, Fannin and Grayson. At Sherman they can connect with the Texas Central for all points in south and southwest Texas and pass through the richest portion of Texas.

ROUTE FROM CHICAGO AND ST. LOUIS.
Take the C. B. & Q. to Hannibal and connect with the M. K. & T. to Denison on the north line of our State, or take the Chicago and Alton railroad to St. Louis, and there connect with the M. K. & T. road to Denison.

ROUTE FROM CINCINNATI.
From Cincinnati take the Cincinnati and Louisville Short Line to Louisville, there the Louisville and Great Southern to Memphis, connecting with the Memphis and Little Rock road to Texarkana. Here connect with the Texas and Pacific for Jefferson, Marshall, Longview, Dallas, Fort Worth and all points in Northwestern Texas, or from Texarkana take the Trans-Continental branch of the T. P. road to Clarksville, Paris, Bonham and Sherman.

Cut Loose your Shackles.

Why live, die, and rot in the homes of others, and work for others' wealth when by a little energy you can go to Texas and soon be your own man?

Do you know any person of your acquaintance working and striving, day in and day out, who does not labor for a home? This is the great incentive to all mankind. Some desire finer homes than others, but no matter how humble it may be, it is nevertheless a home. The hurrying to and fro of business men in our large cities, the early rising and constant and hard working of our farmers, from morn till night, the laboring of the mechanic is all done for a home, for the perpetuation of family ties and family pleasures.

It is too true that in the overcrowded districts of the East and North there are thousands of people without homes. They live in tenement houses furnished by employers. Men have lived on in these houses without ever gaining more than a living and they will work on till the end of their time, when their children will follow in their footsteps. What an ambition! It is voluntary slavery. They believe they are in a land of liberty, but they do not dream of its true enjoyment. They are without that choicest of all blessings, a home. They must heed the call of their employer or be condemned and discharged, which is a worse flogging than any slave could receive. A helpless family on their hands and out of work.

WAKE UP! WAKE UP!
Move West, say to Texas, where

SHERMAN, - - - TEXAS.

REV. L. H. CARHART, Editor

and business manager. Lock

box 155, Sherman, Texas.

JAS. H. PARKS,

Local Editor,

CLARENDON, DONLEY CO., TEXAS.

you can secure a home in a good country at a little cost. It is true you may be compelled to work hard and endure a few things which you have not been used to, but then you are toiling the toil of a freeman. You are working for your own home, and your hours of industry are sweetened by the thought of a future home. Do you realize you are helping to build up the homes of other men and leaving your families still in want by remaining where you are? Your forefathers were oppressed and they took up arms and fought for liberty, and gained for us the freedom we enjoy today.

Expense and agony and poverty, but finally succeeded. This was done for the love of home and family. Can you hesitate to move to a new country and make the trifling fight of a pioneer for a year or two against inconvenience for the purpose of securing a home for your family? This is all there is in it. Come we want men of energy, snap and grit, and you are bound

TO SUCCEED IN NORTH TEXAS.

An old lady, moving from Illinois to Denton county, North Texas, was on her return trip to visit friends. We made her acquaintance on the M., K. & T. train at Denison, and as there was no change of cars till we arrived at Hannibal, she had ample time to tell all she knew of Texas. The first year they did not make much as they were new beginners, but the second and third years she was satisfied. They now own a home something they never owned before, and they were now entering the list of old age. She was happy and contented, and thought every thing of her Texas. She remarked that the M., K. & T. conductors were so attentive and polite to her. We informed her that they were always polite to all passengers, and that it is their duty to look after ladies traveling alone.—Great South West.

Personal.

"Ye local" J. H. Parks has opened his office in the building occupied by Rev. W. A. Allan as a residence when his family first arrived.

Messrs. Walter Dyer and J. J. Burdick, of the Pala Dora Canon, spent a couple of weeks very pleasantly in Clarendon the early part of March. They have many friends in the village who will welcome their return soon.

Harry Kimball from Capt. Goodnight has visited us several times during the past month and is always welcomed when he comes.

Levi Shiek made us a pleasant call while on his way to receive beef cattle from Capt. Goodnight. Capt. Charles Goodnight has just returned from a business trip to Colorado. He will add largely to his herd this season mostly of splendid domestic cattle.

Chas. Serrigo, boss of the round up for Bates and Beals cattle ranch on the Canadian made us a pleasant visit a couple of weeks ago.

F. C. Bates, Esq. of the Canadian visited Clarendon early in March and expressed himself well pleased with the location, the principles upon which it is formed and the people residing here. A hearty welcome to him upon his return which he promised soon.

J. C. Havorly, of Ft. Griffin Texas has just been up in the Pan Handle prospecting for a site for a livery stable. He may yet find Clarendon a good place to locate headquarters.

TEXAS TOPICS.

—Waco has three daily papers, and Dallas five.

—A large crop of oats has been sown in northern Texas.

—It cost a Sherman man \$40 to swear in the presence of a lady.

—It is thought that Sabine Pass will soon be the great harbor of Texas.

—The Bookkeeper's Association will meet at McKinney on the second Monday in June.

—Texas is shipping pine lumber to St. Louis. Several car loads were recently sent out from Texarkana.

—A. J. Lewis, of Burton, Texas, cut his throat at Meridian on Thursday of last week, and will probably die.

—A little boy fell off the railroad bridge at Richmond, Texas, into the Brazos river, a distance of forty feet, but was not killed.

—The ubiquitous and voracious potato bug has begun business in Texas, and is getting in his work rather effectively in some portions of the state.

—Whitesboro, in Grayson county, has recently become a railroad town, and now has thirteen new brick business houses in process of erection.

—The overland stage from Fort Worth has not been robbed for about a week, and it is believed the business of stage robbing on that line don't pay.

—The cattle drive from Southwestern Texas, this spring, will be unusually large. The estimate made amounts to over 100,000 head. Several herds have started, and others are preparing to go.

—At Rockdale, on Sunday last, a drunken man by the name of Schultz, was using his six shooter around promiscuously, and the officers shot him—fortunately in the leg—when his capture was effected.

—The State Sunday school convention will be held at Corsicana, beginning Tuesday, April 20, 1879. Every Sunday school in the state is requested to send delegates to this convention, and to cooperate in whatever way possible to make it a grand success.

—The district court at Sherman granted twelve divorces in one day last week, and the grass-widows of Grayson county are making arrangements to hold a grand mass meeting soon to give expression to the grievances they have endured, and their happy deliverance.

—Last Monday the conference committee, appointed by the Legislature, came to an agreement on the bell punch bill, and the bill was passed. A specific tax of \$250 is to be paid in advance, for which a rebate is allowed as the revolutions of the register indicate the amount that has been sold.

—Charles Barlow, a farmer, living at Woodville, 15 miles east of Corsicana, went to town on Friday of last week and became intoxicated. Soon after his return home his neighbors hearing a shot, went to his house and found him with his wife in his arms dead. He claims to not have known what he was doing.

—On Monday morning of last week, a little son of Prof. Maxey, of Henrietta, Clay county, left the house of his parents during their absence fighting prairie fires, and proceeded but a few rods from the house when he fell into the flames and was so badly burned before rescue came that his injuries were fatal. The boy was seven years of age.

—Currie, the Marshall murderer, like Sam Bass and nine tenths of the Texas desperados and outlaws, is from the older states, where the laws are so rigidly enforced that his class are either hung or driven to the territories or states where desperados are tolerated, either through inefficiency of the laws or a lack of vigilance on the part of officers, or both.

—Geo. B. Greene, the missing bank book-keeper of the Merchants and Planters' bank of Sherman, who disappeared very mysteriously March 12, was picked up on Thursday last week, on the Texas and Pacific road, walking between Brookston and Paris. He is now apparently in his right mind, but says he remembers nothing that has transpired since he left. Everything, so far, is straight in his bank accounts.

—Already the advance guard of returning Leadville lunatics are putting in their appearance, giving doleful accounts of that much advertised country. About the only persons who are making money out of the stamped to that inhospitable region are the railroad companies, stage companies and gamblers. People who have a business that is making them a living at home had better stay there; or if they want to dig for silver, they had much better go to Mason or Llano counties, in this state, where the mines only await development to become as famous as those of Colorado.

—The Japanese persimmon, whose technical name is diospyros kaki (fruit of the gods), is now being imported into this country on an extensive scale, and is said to surpass the peach, nectarine, apricot or plum. The tree is well adapted to Texas, and is cultivated extensively in California, Missouri and Kentucky. The tree grows to an average height of about thirty feet, is very beautiful in appearance, and bears (when grafted) at three and four years of age, a five year old tree producing from 200 to 350 persimmons in a season. The fruit is, in color, of a beautiful orange red, and in taste very delicious. Its average size is about three inches in diameter. It is sufficiently solid for transportation, and is in season from October to March, when other fresh fruits are scarce. As the fruit is of delicious flavor, well adapted to this climate, and suitable for eating, preserving

or drying, it will no doubt soon become an addition to an already large list of fruits grown in Texas.

—There are thirty-nine divorce cases on the docket of the district court of Grayson county.

—A Washington county man has been married six times—three times in the last eighteen months.

—Mr. T. J. Forster, of Dallas county, has sixteen sons and eight daughters. He is seventy-five years of age.

—A train of six wagons started from Johnson county last week for Arizona, and were joined by ten more at Fort Worth.

—From the 1st of September to the 1st of March over 200,000 bales of cotton passed over the northern division of the Central road.

—One hundred and twenty-five teams and three hundred men comprise the working force on the Weatherford end of the Texas and Pacific extension.

—There are in Texas 175,594,550 acres of land. The public lands have, from a magnificent domain, dwindled down to some thirty millions.

—During the past week refreshing showers have visited many portions of the state, but not enough to satisfy the parched earth and withering grain.

—An enterprising Shermanite is getting up a grand four-horse excursion to Leadville, Colorado. The trip will be made up through the Pan Handle country.

—Jasper DeGraff, out on the frontier, bought a ewe and lamb in 1873. He has had an increase of 64 head in six years, sold \$40 worth of wool, and clothed his family besides.

—Mr. Thomas Hill, of Big Valley, on the Brazos, fourteen miles south of Weatherford, raised nineteen bales of cotton, weighing an average of 500 lbs each, from 20 acres of land.

—While the Leadville fever is taking off many honest, enterprising citizens, it will also take away many of the lawless, desperate class that has infested and disgraced Texas for so many years, and we trust they may never return.

—Mr. Ross Morris, of Bee county, who has twenty-seven hundred head of sheep, lost only ten or twelve head this winter. He attributes his success in taking his flocks through the winter to the fact that he did not shear them last fall and fed them salt and sulphur regularly. His flocks are now in a healthy condition.

—An contract has been entered into between Morgan's Louisiana and Texas railroad, as party of the first part, the Louisiana Western railroad, as party of the second part, and the New Orleans railroad as party of the third part, to build and equip a continuous line of railroad from New Orleans to Houston, and have it in running order within eighteen months.

—Four quadruped hogs at Luling discovered a barrel of wine in the rear of Dr. Moore's drug store, and by some means got the bung out, and proceeded to fill themselves up. The whole porcine quartette got as drunk as that many biped hogs would, and reeled and staggered about the streets, and made themselves almost as disgusting as four run-soaked toppers would.

—Gen. J. A. Gano, a large importer of blooded cattle into Texas, gives the following as his conclusions, based on an expensive experience: "I believe this business of grading up the Texas stock with short-horn crosses to 3/4 and 1/2 bloods will eventually be found to be the only practical way of introducing 'blooded cattle' into Texas; and certainly my experiment in importing them to Texas from Kentucky has given me no inconsiderable, and I may add, a very costly amount of experience."

—The Staked Plains of Texas are proving to be of the same character of country that the Great American Desert has proved to be. Before book-publishers learned better, all that vast fertile region west of the Missouri river and north of the Arkansas, was known as the Great American Desert, and it was supposed that it was an immense sandy plain, upon which neither man nor beast could exist. But the vast tide of emigration has long since dispelled that delusion, and proved that the so-called Great American Desert is the most fertile portion of the United States, capable of supporting millions of inhabitants. Just so with the Staked Plains of Texas. As emigration pushes westward, that vast region is discovered to not only be the best grazing country in the United States, but a fine agricultural country, with plenty of wood and water, and capable of producing immense crops, and supporting a vast population. With the completion of the Texas and Pacific railroad, the Staked Plains will become what Kansas and Nebraska now are.

—Some considerable interest is manifested in the discovery of a petrified forest near Roma, Starr county. About a year ago father Jaffres, while passing the Escobar rancho, two miles north-east of Roma, thought he recognized signs of petrification in the wood, and knowing that father Pitoye was up in geology, he made known his surmises. Father Pitoye immediately proceeded to the spot designated, and succeeded in finding more than he had anticipated. He found the forest located within a chain of hills, ranging from forty to sixty feet in height. The first tree examined was a perfect petrification—a siliceous or flint stone. The tree in question was in a vertical position, 17 1/2 feet high, and two feet in diameter. After examining the first tree they made a tour of inspection, and found about fifty trees of the same flinty substance. They were mainly of stunted growth, varying in height from 12 to 18 inches and about the same diameter. Many were found in a horizontal position, some with trunks broken; and as those lying on the ground were in every instance smaller than those standing, he naturally reasons that they are the upper portion of those standing. The wood covers an area of a quarter of a mile, and is thickly dotted with these remarkable "stone trees."—Brownsville Democrat.

A LEADVILLE IN TEXAS.

Ore Found in the Western Portion of the State, Assaying 88% of Silver to the Ton.

(From the Galveston News.)

A reporter was introduced to Prof. W. H. Streerwitz, of Houston, who has just returned from making two expeditions in the western portion of the state, and the conversation, which turned upon his investigations, proved to be of considerable interest.

In his first expedition he started for the Rio Grande on June 6, 1878, going to Fort Davis by stage, and thence by ambulance to Presidio del Norte. Here he engaged a suitable exploring party, with all the implements for investigation, and went up to the Chanatee mountains, near the Rio Grande. Here he found, especially on the south side of these mountains, any quantity of lead ore (both carbonates and sulphates of lead or galena), containing from \$4 to \$9 of silver per ton. This was on the surface. About 20 feet down the ore becomes much richer, and the professor is of opinion that at a depth of 200 or 300 feet the ore would be found as rich as that in Sierra Rica, Mexico, which is one of the richest mines of that country.

His opinion is based mainly upon the fact that the formations and nature of the ore are identical. When asked as to why these mines were not worked, he answered that the reasons were many. One drawback is that there is no fuel to be found in that quarter. So positively lacking in fuel are the surroundings that Prof. Streerwitz was compelled to send to the Rio Grande for what little coal he needed for his forge. A second drawback is great scarcity of water. Proceeding to points between Fort Davis and the Chanatee mountains and in the mountains southwest of Fort Davis he found good indications of

COPPER AND LEAD ORES. The Eagle mountains, although rich in ores, especially silver bearing pyrites, are scarcely worth considering at the present time on account of the extreme scarcity of water in their locality. Everywhere west of Fort Concho (except along the Concho, Pecon and Rio Grande), this scarcity of water prevails, as all the creeks are dry during the summer. In some instances Prof. S. was called upon to note where water for cattle had to be carried eighteen miles. Around Fort Davis there are millions of agates. They can be taken away by the bushel, and in fact are as thick as leaves in Vallambrosa. In this territory west of Fort Concho there are scarcely any inhabitants, and only an occasional ranch breaks the monotony of waste and wilderness. The cause of this is the scarcity of water, and the compensating supply of noble red muds. Lead ore is found in every portion of western Texas, frequently in large and paying quantities.

AN IMPROVING COUNTRY. Menard county was found in a most flourishing condition, the population increasing rapidly, and improvement going on steadily. The land here is very fine, hilly, and well timbered, with plenty of water, and no end of grass for cattle and sheep. Mason county was likewise found in a flourishing condition. Mason city has a new court-house, a school and a church. In this county there is some mining going on in copper ore, but the mines are not yet developed to any very paying extent. Near Menardville is Fort San Saba, the point from which almost all surveys start. Along the Concho river, and Kickapoo creek the land is very fine for grazing.

THE SECOND EXPEDITION started from Austin in October, and went to Llano and Burnett counties. Near Burnett the party came upon the tar springs, which are of mineral tar. Llano county proved to be of special interest, and seemed to be very rich in minerals. Several specimens were assayed by Prof. Streerwitz, and some showed 86% of silver to the ton, and 55 per cent of copper. Here he found Lawrence Miller, who has been mining in this section a considerable time, and whose efforts would long ago have made him wealthy, had he not adopted an original but disastrous system of mining. He digs a hole and perhaps sinks a shaft, but, before going to any depth, immediately begins the digging of another hole, and so on, until nothing of real serious work is accomplished. On his place is found the Owens mine, which shows rich layers of fine silver-bearing peroxide ore. The main lode in this section seems to be on what is known as the Hansicker place, as the veins of ore-bearing quartz lead in this direction. Good indications of copper are found as far as five miles south of Miller's place. Llano county has a quantity of magnetites, one of the richest, and best iron ores. Marble is also plentifully found in this locality.

A CHAIN OF IRON MOUNTAINS. If Missourians boast of an iron mountain, Texas have a fortiori greater grounds for chanting: Gaudeamus. In Mason county there is a whole range of iron mountains, running about five miles from Mason toward Menardville. The surroundings in this section are well timbered, and plentifully watered. So great is the supply of iron in this section that

the decayed iron and dirt on the surface shows 50 per cent. of iron. From this section the expedition moved to the Concho, between Fort Concho, and old Fort Chadburn. This latter fort has long been abandoned by the United States troops, and only the ruins remain. However, this ruin is put to modern service by a gentleman named Odum. Here is very fine grazing land, especially on the mountains about 15 miles north of Concho. Between Fort Chadburn, and Fort Phantom hill (also abandoned) the country is mostly hilly prairie, timbered only with mesquite, and, although water is somewhat scarce, furnishes good grazing for cattle. There were hardly any inhabitants here, and the expedition proceeded on its way to Fort Griffin. As this fort was approached the number of inhabitants rapidly increased. There is a little town adjoining the fort which has very large stores in it out of all proportion to its size, explained, however, by the fact that this is the favorite starting point for all buffalo hunts. Hence they followed the trail of Gen. McKenzie as far as Paint creek, which is the last sweet-water station, as Double Mountain fork is alkaline, and Salt fork of the Brazos is saturated brine. The bottoms along these streams are very fertile. On the Brazos layers of copper ore are found in the banks, and these layers, together with immense strata of gypsum, extend toward the Staked Plains, so that around Kiowa peak, and other places, are distinctly seen

HUNDREDS OF TONS OF COPPER ores on the earth's surface, which could easily be gathered with pick and shovel. Here there is very little trace of silver. This copper region, which contains principally ores washed in this direction, is of merely sedimentary character. There are no plutonic eruptions for hundreds of miles in the surroundings. Similar ores are found in Archer county, and in the Wichita mountains, the latter being very rich. Kiowa peak itself, and the mountains immediately adjoining, seem part of the Staked plains formerly extending to the head of the Brazos, or perhaps further, as all the valleys are washed out leaving the mountains. Prof. Streerwitz's reasons for thinking that such is the fact, are, that the tops of these mountains have cretaceous tops like the upper layers of the Staked plains. The country hereabouts is covered with cedar brush eight or ten feet high, and the water is gypsum. In former times, doubtless, there were large cedar forests in the valley which were by degrees covered with layers of alluvial character, and which now appear wherever the waters wash deep enough to show the trees in a perfect state of preservation. One of the peculiarities of this section is charcoal, which is found in a vegetable state, together with copper, under the surface. The coal formation begins above Fort Griffin, and crops out there, near New Albany, on Home creek and near Coleman City, whence it is traced down to Colorado river. This coal is not lignites but genuine coal. Another peculiarity is the petrification of trees which is every where noticeable.

IMMENSE LAKES WITHOUT WATER. In his researches, brief outlines of which are given above, Prof. S. came upon great depressions in the earth's surface, which were undoubtedly large inland lakes in the long ago. The country surrounding these depressions is always arid and waste, even the stumpy vegetation of mesquite brush, refusing to live in such a parching section. Undoubtedly one is the cause of the other. At one end of these dry lakes is always seen a breaking of the banks, and the conclusion is that they in this way lost their water, and in turn refused sustenance to the numerous creeks and rills, which in former times made the grand vegetation, whose petrification now relates the story of better days. The question of securing water in this section, with a view of redeeming this now worthless country by means of irrigation, has frequently been a topic of serious consideration. The panacea so far has been artesian wells, which are an expensive as well as an inefficacious expedient. Prof. S. proposes to assist nature in the work of redemption, and asserts positively that by a slow but steady system this whole country can be made as fertile and rich as it has ever been, and at a nominal expense. His proposition is to construct dams out of the loose limestone rock which is everywhere lying around, and, by keeping the water confined to these numerous lake-beds, the branches and creeks would soon get their supply of water, and perform the work without another help from the hand of man.

CAN THE MINES BE WORKED. There is no question whatever that these mines are capable of yielding large bonanzas to those who with proper facilities work them, but at present the profits are made small by the absence of any facility for transportation, by lack of fuel and by want of water. Gold is everywhere found but in too small quantities to be mentioned. The expedition was made for capitalists who had already invested in these locations, and desired to know the true status of affairs. Al-

though a private excursion Gov. Hubbard gave Prof. Streerwitz the most complimentary letters to the civil authorities of every section, and the Professor also expresses the most profound obligation for the many favors shown, and facilities afforded him by Gen. Ord, Gen. Grierson, Col. Lincoln, and other United States officers, who furnished him with letters, guards, or anything else at their disposal. Prof. Streerwitz is now making preparation for an expedition to the salt mines of Louisiana.

Western Texas.

In the first place it is a wild delusion, invented by immigration agents and other writers of fiction, that western Texas is a paradise, compared with which the garden of Eden was a mere side-show; and who says it is a horsethief of the deepest dye, and likewise a liar, as Eli Perkins is—yes, even more so if possible, which, however, I very much doubt. Quail on toast do not fly about, seeking to intrude themselves unawares in the mouthpiece of the newly arrived immigrant. It is a solemn fact that, even in western Texas, the man who robbeth his arms to slumber and turneth on his bed, even as a door vibrateth on its hinges, is liable to miss his meals several times a day when he does design to. Unless the newly arrived immigrant has had some experience in robbing stage-coaches and happens to intercept a United States paymaster, there is no reason to suppose he, the newly arrived immigrant, is going to fall suddenly into the lap of wealth.

But perhaps the best way to demonstrate what the immigrant can do is to show what immigrants have done. Take the county of Comal, for instance, only 25 miles from San Antonio. The whole county is taken up in flourishing farms. The German settlers who came to that uninhabited region 30 years ago are surrounded with the necessities, and most of the luxuries of life. The greater portion of them have sums of money running up into the tens of thousands of dollars. Poverty is almost unknown, and this applies to half a dozen other German settlements in western Texas. There lives a German gentleman within five minutes walk from where these lines are being written, who, in 1855, was a stone-mason, and probably ignorant of even the language of the country. The value of his property in the city of San Antonio alone can not be worth less than \$800,000. Another German came to San Antonio in 1849, went to the United States congress, and when he died (which happened in Washington, not in western Texas,) 19,000 people went to his funeral. To the west of San Antonio a fertile country is opening up, which country is four or five times the size of England. Why can not English, who have settled up whole continents, and whose tongue is spoken in every clime, do well in western Texas?—Cor. Galveston News.

Product of the Leadville Mines.

Several inquiries have been addressed to the Tribune in regard to the daily product of the Leadville mines. As nearly as can be ascertained there are about fifty mines now producing mineral at the average rate per day in tons as follows:

Little Pittsburg company.....	80
Borden, Tabor & Co.....	60
Argentine Group.....	60
Iron mine.....	30
Adelaide.....	30
Little Chief.....	30
Double Decker.....	20
Drexel.....	6
Climax.....	5
Other mines.....	73
Total.....	319

At a low calculation the ore is worth \$100 per ton, making the average yield of the operating mines \$31,900 per day or \$223,300 per week. At this rate the product for the year will be \$11,543,500 or over \$2,000,000 more than the product of the entire state for any previous year. If the other portions of the state yield as they did previous to the discovery of the Leadville deposits, the yield for the state for the current year will be almost \$20,000,000, placing Colorado second only to Nevada as a precious mineral producer. As to Leadville, it ought to yield much more than the present average with the present development of the permanent paying mines, the discovery of minerals in other mines and the improvement of modes of operating. The product is almost certain to reach \$20,000,000, and it may go to \$25,000,000. And still we are not stuck up.—Denver, Col., Tribune.

In South Carolina a negro was on trial for burglary, but it was proven that he crawled into the mill through a hole in the wall, unfastened the door, set the flour out, fastened the door again, and crawled out through the same hole. The jury was instructed to acquit, as there was no breaking, so they brought in the verdict: "We find for the defendant, but we believe he stole the flour."

THOUSANDS of boys would go dirty all summer if it were not wicked and dangerous to go swimming in the river.

Texas Immigration.

The Houston Telegraph gives the following explanation for the great falling off in the number of immigrants now arriving in Texas:

"It is not a year since the people and press of Texas were accustomed to say that immigration was coming into the state at the rate of 200,000 people annually; and this paper, which took much pains to get information on the subject, is satisfied that the estimate above given did not exaggerate the actual facts. This estimate is not a correct one to-day by any means, and it lacks a great deal of being so. Not only has this annual influx of 200,000 people greatly fallen off, but there is actually little or no immigration into the state, and this wonderful change has taken place within a very short time—two or three months, in fact.

For weeks the papers of St. Louis and Kansas City have been filled with accounts of the immigrants crowding westward as they used to crowd to Texas, and of these hundreds are negroes from Louisiana and Mississippi. All this is the result of advertising. Texas used to advertise. She once wanted population, wanted her rich lands cultivated, wanted her wide expanse filled up with homesteads of prosperous families, and dotted with thriving towns and driving busy cities. Texas wanted all this, and took measures to get it, and did get it until the legislature so plainly declared that they did not want it any longer. Then the whole thing stopped; people quit coming to Texas, for their attention was at once attracted by states that did want them. Texas ceased to advertise, took down her sign, closed her doors, and went out of the immigration business; but the business goes on all the same, for Kansas and other states, more eager than ever was Texas for it, at once moved heaven and earth to get the immigrants, and got them. They are going to Kansas, they are going to Colorado, they are going to Minnesota, where they are wanted, but they are not coming to Texas where, by all signs and tokens that people judge from, they are not wanted. Texas has got people enough; she has only to build a Chinese wall around herself, abolish the criminal courts, abolish the schools, abolish the frontier defense, turn loose all the desperadoes armed with six-shooters, and go back to the manners of twenty-five years ago, and the state administration of 1879 will then be able to write its name indelibly on the pages of Texas history, for it is the evil men do that lives after them, not the good.

Railroad News.

The Leavenworth, Lawrence and Galveston, the name of the new company organized by the bondholders who bought this road at the foreclosure sale, is to be the Kansas City, Lawrence and Southern.

Morgan's Louisiana and Texas railroad company is making rapid progress with the work of railroad building on the Berwick division. The track extends three miles beyond Berwick, and it is expected the road will be completed to Franklin in about three weeks.—N. O. Times.

San Diego (Nueces county) letter to Rockport Transcript: All the arrangements necessary for bringing the railroad to our growing little city in the woods, have been completed, and Mr. U. N. Lott, the enterprising president of the C. C. S. D. and R. G. R. R., has put plenty of men to work on it, and it is already advancing at the rate of about one-half mile per day, towards this place. The proprietors of the upper and lower San Diego town tracts have granted 206 town lots, and the right of way to the railroad company.

The following veterans have consented to pass all old veterans over their respective roads, free of charge, to the reunion at Galveston on the 21st of April, and return free of charge. In order to insure the benefit of this offer a certificate of membership from the secretary, Major Bryan, at Brenham, is necessary. These roads are: Houston and Texas Central railway company, Texas and New Orleans railway company, Galveston, Houston and Henderson railway company, International and Great Northern railway company, Galveston, Harrisburg and San Antonio railway company, and the Waco branch of the Texas Central.

The general camp on the extension was moved to a point near the county line outside of the timbers, on Saturday last. Throughout the week the force has been increased, and men and teams are coming in daily, applying for work. There is no scarcity of laborers and no lack of confidence. The men work with a hearty good will and enjoy their rest on the high lands on and approaching the prairie. To-day they will find the contractor's promise redeemed, and each and every man paid in full for every claim due up to the close of February. There are fully 16 miles of the road graded, and more than one-quarter of a mile is being graded daily. Contractor McLaughlin is pushing forward the culverts and will have all his work done within thirty days after the grading is finished.—Weatherford Times, 15th.

RAIN AND SHINE.

(BALLAD.)

The clouds are thick and darkly lower;
The sudden sullen sky would fain
Pour down a never ending shower:
I hear the patter of the rain,
I hear it rattle on the pane,
And then I see the mist entwining
Nor one position long remain,
Behold! the gentle sun is shining!

As though exulting in its power,
The storm beats down with steady strain:
Upon the roof the tower
I hear the patter of the rain,
It swiftly sweeps across the plain—
And then I see the sky refining
And motton with a golden stain,
Behold! the gentle sun is shining!

Beneath the storm the cattle cower;
It beats upon the growing grain,
And as it breaks both bud and flower,
I hear the patter of the rain—
From where the clouds too long have lain
They turn, and show a silver lining,
A splendid glory comes again,
Behold! the gentle sun is shining!

Although like some far, faint refrain,
I hear the patter of the rain,
The storm is past, no more repining—
Behold! the gentle sun is shining!

The Mule.

The mule is the only animal that Noah didn't take into the ark with him. I have looked over the freight list carefully, and could not see a mule way-billed for any place. So clear-headed a man as Noah did not dare to take one on board, as he knew he would kick a hole through her in less than a week. I don't know a man on whose head you could pour quicksilver and run less risk of it spilling off than on Noah's. He was a dreadfully level-headed man, and before the freshet was over everybody on earth realized the fact.

The origin of the mule is enveloped in a good deal of mystery. Tradition informs us that when the flood had subsided, and the ark had laid on Mount Ararat, Noah was very much surprised in one of his observations to find a good, healthy mule standing on the top of an adjoining mountain. The same tradition informs us that the mule is the only animal that lived through the flood outside the ark.

The mule can be considered in a good many ways, though the worst place to consider him is directly from behind, anywhere within a radius of ten feet. I never consider a mule from that point unless I am looking out through the fite of a boiler.

The word mule comes from the Greek, and signifies "to stop," and the mule himself comes to a stop also. Like multiplied by like produces like. Grasshoppers multiplied by grasshoppers produce a famine, and potato bugs multiplied by potato bugs produce a rise in the price of yeast. But when you try to multiply mules they don't multiply, and hence the word mule. You may study your arithmetic, and read through all of Train's lectures, but you can't discover why that is so any more than you could why a woman can not put on a rubber without leaning up against something.

The mule has one more leg than a milking stool, and he can stand on one and wade the other three around in as many different directions. He has only three senses, hearing, seeing and smelling. He has no more sense of taste than a stone jug, and will eat anything that contains nutrient, and he don't care two cents whether it be one per cent, or ninety-nine. All he asks is to pass him along his plate, with whatever happens to be handy round the pantry, and he won't go away and blow how poor the steak is. He just eats whatever is set before him, and asks no questions.

If I were to have a large picture of innocence to hang up in my parlor, and I did not wish to sit for it myself, I should get a correct likeness of a mule. There is innocence enough depicted in a mule's countenance to fit out a Sunday school class. It looks as guileless as an angle worm.

A mule never grows old or dies. Once brought into existence he continues on forever. The original mule is now alive somewhere in the south, and is named Robert Toombs, because he is so stubborn.

Mules are chiefly found in the south and west. They have been more abused than Judas Iscariot. A boy who would not throw a stone at a mule when he got a chance, would be considered by his parents too mean to raise.

The mule is a good worker but he can not be depended upon. He is liable to strike, and when a mule strikes human calculation fails to find out any rule by which to reckon when he will go to work again. It is useless to pound him for he will stand more beating than a sitting-room carpet. He has been known to stand eleven days in one place, apparently thinking of something, and then start off again as though nothing had happened.

Down south, when they have a surplus of small darkies on the plantation, they send them out into the barnyard to play where there is a loose mule. They always bid them good-by when they start out, for they are sure the parting will be final. This is the most economical style of funeral now in the market.

To fully appreciate the mule one should listen to his voice. You never can really know whether you like a mule

or not till you have heard him sing. I attended a mule concert at Fort Snelling. The programme opened with a soprano solo, and then swung into a duet, and then pranced off into a trio, followed up by a quartet, and ending with a full chorus of one hundred and fifty mules. I didn't hear the whole thing, for when I came to the regimental surgeon was standing over me giving me powerful restoratives, and I heard him say that I might possibly get out again, though I would never be a well man again. I have been through the New York stock exchange and spent part of a day in a boiler factory, and have been on one or two Sunday-school excursions for children, but I never knew what noise was till I heard a lot of army mules bray.

One of the dead certainties about a mule is that he is sure footed, especially with his hind feet. He never misplaces them. If he advertises that his feet will be at a certain spot at a certain time, with a sample of mule shoes, to which he would call your attention, you will always find them there at the appointed time. He is as reliable as the day of judgment, and he never cancels an engagement. Every man now living who drove a mule team, during the war, draws a pension.

I never owned a mule. I came near buying one once. He was a fine-looking animal; his ears stood up like the side spires on an episcopal church. His tail was trimmed down so that it looked like a tar brush leaning up against him. He was striped off like the American flag, and Raphael's chembs never looked more angelic than did that mule. He looked all innocence, though he was so in no sense. The owner sat in the wagon, with his chin resting on his hand and his elbow resting on his knee. In the other hand he held a stick with a brad on the end of it. I examined the mule and asked the man a few questions, and out of mere form inquired if the mule was kind, or if he kicked. "Kind? kick?" said the man, and these were the last words he ever uttered. He reached his stick over the front of the wagon, and struck the brad into the mule. It was awful to see a man snuffed out as quickly as he was. It almost took my breath he went so suddenly. I never saw the thread of life snap so abruptly as it did on that occasion. He didn't have time to leave a message for his family. That mule simply ducked his head, and then a pair of heels flew out from behind; there was a crash, a flying of splinters, and that was all; and the next moment that mule and myself stood alone, my face covered with astonishment two feet deep, and his with part of an old bridle. The next day I read an account in the telegraphic news of a shower of flesh in Kentucky. I was the only man that could explain that phenomena, and I did not dare to lest I should be implicated in the affair with the other mule.

I have seen death in many forms, but don't recollect of ever seeing a funeral gotten up with less pomp and display than on that occasion. If I had my choice to either work in a nitro-glycerine factory or take care of a mule, I should go for the factory, as in case of an explosion there would be more possibility of my friends finding some little mementoes of me with which to assuage their grief. A very small piece of me would lighten a very big sorrow.

I will hunt round and if I find any other facts that belong to the mule, I will send them to you by express, C. O. D.—Baltimore Sun.

Silver Mine Romances.

About 10 o'clock yesterday morning a crowbar was dropped down the main vertical shaft of the Savage from the surface, and went directly through a cage at the bottom, piercing the bonnet and floor. No one was on the cage at the time, and no one was hurt, yet it is unpleasant to one making a trip into a mine to reflect that such things sometimes occur. As the bar fell something over five hundred yards, it was traveling with the rapidity and vim of a cannonball when it struck the cage. A bit of gravel no larger than a filbert sings like a bullet toward the latter part of such a journey. A dog once fell into a shaft at Gold Hill, and though the shaft was but three hundred feet in depth, two men upon whom the animal landed, were killed, as was also the clumsy cur that attempted to hop across the top of the shaft. A rat once fell down the Consolidated Virginia shaft in attempting to spring across a compartment, from wall plate to wall plate, and 1,100 feet below landed on the bald head of a miner, and exploded like a bomb, causing the miner to think a rock had cut open his skull, and let out his brains. A grain of bird-shot dropped into the top of a shaft 1,500 feet in depth, would probably bury itself into a plank or any piece of wood it might happen to strike at the bottom. This being the case, we repeat that it is not pleasant to think of such things as crowbars going down the shaft.—Virginia City Enterprise.

—Eggs sell by the wash tubful at five cents per dozen in Corsicans.

IOWA AND TEXAS.

Views of an Experienced Farmer Who Visited Texas and Knows of What He Speaks.

(From the News.)

BURLINGTON, Iowa, Feb. 22.—Having been in southern Texas early in December last, and in Galveston the week preceding Christmas, and noticing particularly the great advantages accruing to the benefit of farmers in a climate in which there need be but little cessation of business on the farm during the entire year on account of cold and freezing of the ground, I have naturally held up your country in contrast with our own. Climate excepted, we have as beautiful a country as man need wish for—a soil rich in fertility, and abounding with natural resources, which have made this a great commonwealth. Yet, there are privations which we must endure in our long, tedious winters which the people in a southern climate know nothing of. During five months of the year we must feed our stock constantly, except what they can glean from the corn-fields, and from the straw stacks. The intense cold of winter demands, besides constant feeding, expensive barns and sheds for protection of stock against downright loss of life. Unless our stock has been fed generously with corn during the cold weather, spring finds us with our animals so poverty-stricken that if we had not seen them in the meantime, we would hardly recognize them as the sleek, fat animals of the fall previous.

It is scarcely even safe for young pigs to appear earlier than April 1, and at that date they are oftentimes lost from exposure to the cold, so that many farmers time piggy's advent at about May 1; and should any young porcines venture upon the "stage of action" later than September 1, the chances are that without much special care on the part of the owner they will not survive the winter. Usually from about November 15 until March 15, (sometimes lasting several weeks longer) all nature is locked in the icy embrace of winter, followed generally by a month or six weeks of raw, chilly weather, much more disagreeable than the real winter of Texas, in which the vegetation makes little progress. We can, only in favorable springs, seldom turn our stock out to pasture earlier than first of May, making from five to five and a half months of feeding. When spring fairly opens so much time has gone to waste that every available man, boy and team must turn out and push the work vigorously or harvest time will be on hand before the country is prepared to attend to that business.

Thus it comes about that the farm work is constantly pushing; for as soon as the harvest is done, which is usually about August 1, we must prepare for fall seeding to wheat, which should be done about September 15. After this the gathering of apples, digging potatoes, and gathering the corn fill up the time completely until winter comes down with its fierce blast, after which time the caring for the stock, and procuring wood for fires consume most of the time. It would appear marvelous to a southern person to see the quantity of wood which is made way with in the home of a well-to-do northern family during one of our long winters. Keeping up from three to four fires, some of them during the whole twenty-four hours, will nearly keep one person busy to bring the wood from the timber and fit it for burning in the stoves.

The present winter has been the most severe one since 1872-73. Snow fell about the 7th of December to the depth of eight inches. In a few days another fall of nearly the same amount. This settled down some, and about the 23d another fall of seven inches. I arrived home from Texas on the 26th, and found the snow there twenty inches deep. How I would like to have had "the poet" who wrote of "The Beautiful Snow," and been "the better man of the two," that I might push him down into it a few times an hour each day, with the mercury ranging anywhere from zero to 25 degrees below that point, to see if he might not discover some new beauties in the element, and get his imagination wrought up to the point of giving us some more of the same sort.

The Mississippi river at this point has been passable for teams on the ice up to the present time, and but a week ago we had on one morning a temperature 8 degrees below zero. Old Boreas has held almost undisputed sway since early in December. Occasionally a gentle zephyr from the sunny land has sprung up for a short time, but old Boreas soon reasserts his authority, and reminds one of a giant toying with a pigmy, the advantage being wholly on the side of the giant.

Altogether we have had about forty inches of snow this winter. It is now nearly gone, yet my work-hands are to-day hauling wood, rails, etc., from the timber on a sled, and it is by no means certain that we shall not yet have several inches more, as we are to have considerable winter weather yet. Having tasted a little of the climate of southern Texas, and finding it so enjoyable, and seeing so vast capabilities lying ready for the

grasp of the hand of enterprise, I am naturally nettled at being cooped up here during a tedious winter of four months duration, in which a farmer can accomplish but little. Contrasted with this, a land unsurpassed in fertility, with a mild climate, with all the staple productions of this section growing luxuriantly, and with the addition of the great staple commanding the markets of the world, with pasturage ample to supply almost the entire world with beef, with water-power running idly to waste, sufficient to give employment to many thousands of hands; with a school fund, which when swelled by the sale of the millions of acres of lands dedicated to that purpose will be ample to give a fair education to every child in the state, and with ample timber supply for all economic purposes; surely the man must be short-sighted who fails to see that in the near future Texas is destined to become the brightest star in the great galaxy composing the sisterhood of the nation.

E. H. CALKINS.

The Biggest Gun Yet.

(London Standard, Feb. 22.)

The war office and the admiralty have been invited by Herr Krupp to send representatives to be present at the trials of a new steel gun of extraordinary size, to take place at Meppen, in Westphalia, on or about the 15th of next month. The gun to be experimented with on this occasion is the largest specimen of steel ordnance yet made. It weighs 72 tons, with a caliber of 50 centimeters, or 19 1/2 inches. The length of the gun is 32 feet 3 inches, and that of the bore 28 feet 6 inches. The English 80-ton gun has a caliber of 16 inches, a total length of 27 feet and a bore 24 feet long. The superior length of bore in the Krupp gun is thus apparent, being 214 calibers, as against 18 calibers in the English gun. The material of which the Krupp gun is composed is steel throughout. The core of the gun consists of a tube running its entire length, as in the Woolwich gun, but open at the rear, the loading being at the breech instead of the muzzle. The tube of this large weapon being of such great length, it has been made in two portions, the joints being secured in a peculiar manner. Over the tube are four "jackets" or cylinders, of various lengths, supplemented by a ring over the breech portion. The gun is chambered—that is to say, the powder-chamber has a greater diameter than the bore. The form given to the powder-chamber, and the adjustment of the cartridge in the bore allows altogether an amount of space which gives 40 per cent. of air to the powder actually composing the charge. The gun is grooved on the polygroove system, with a uniform twist, and the shot is rotated by means of a copper ring set into its circumference near the base. This ring, by filling the grooves of the rifling, also acts as a gas-check, and seals the bore from the moment it is rammed into its place, without waiting for any "setting up" by the pressure of the powder-gas, or igniting the charge. The closing of the breech is effected by means of a sliding wedge, which passes across the bore and is there fixed. The construction of this wedge is highly ingenious and simple, one feature being that of rendering it impossible to fire the gun until the breech is effectually closed. The wedge is rounded at the back into the form of the letter D, so as to prevent the splitting of the gun by sharp angles. This modification of the wedge has made the Krupp guns much more secure than they were some years ago, when the wedge was made square at the rear.

The charge of this monster gun is to be 385 pounds of prismatic powder, the projectile being a chilled iron shell of 1660 pounds, with a bursting charge of twenty-two pounds of powder. It is estimated that the velocity of the projectile as it leaves the muzzle of the gun will be 500 metres, or 1640 feet per second, corresponding to an energy of very nearly 31,000 foot-tons. Calculations have been made for certain distances, namely: at 574 yards a velocity of 1502 feet; at 1067 yards a velocity of 1445 feet; at 2137 yards a velocity of 1345 feet per second. This last range it will be seen, is equal to 2500 metres, the other distances given being respectively 500 metres, 1000, 1500 and 2000. The Meppen shooting-ground is admirably adapted for the trial of this great gun, there being an available range of 17,000 metres, or nearly eleven miles, with a breadth of 4000 metres. It is not likely that the gun will be fired at any great angle of elevation, or even this noble range would be insufficient. It is estimated, rather as a matter of curiosity than otherwise, that if the gun were fired with its axis raised to an angle of 49 degrees with the horizon, it would send its projectile to a distance of 15 miles. Great accuracy is also claimed for the weapon, as for all the Krupp breech-loading guns. At the forthcoming trials targets will be placed at such a distance that the guns will have to be directed by other means than the visibility of the object to be hit. The largest steel guns previously made are Krupp's two 56-ton breech-loaders, one of which is at Constantinople, and the other at Cronstadt.

Terrible Explosion.

Port Worth Democrat, March 22.

Mr. Ed. DeNormande returned on Thursday evening from Johnson county, where he went to ascertain the extent of the damage done by the explosion of the Stubblefield Mills, a whisky distillery, run by Mr. Lovelady, five miles from Alverado and sixteen miles from Cleburne. He substantiates the rumors appertaining to the great destruction of life and property. The boiler exploded from a defective flue. The engineer who had been running the old tub for a year, informed Mr. Lovelady several times of the imminent danger that existed, and on the morning of the explosion said that he would continue to risk his life no longer, and stopped. Another engineer was secured, and in four after he assumed control, the fearful explosion took place. The noise was distinctly heard by persons two miles distant. Two men were instantly killed, and another mortally wounded. He narrated several miraculous escapes, viz: The boiler weighed about 5,000 pounds, half of it went in one direction and the other half in another. The rear portion tore a hole in the ground near by sufficiently large to bury it completely, struck an ox wagon on which a little boy was shelling corn, standing on the double-trees, killing both of the oxen, tearing the wagon into fragments, while the boy escaped without even a scratch. Not a vestige of the engine house was left. A rock weighing fully five hundred pounds was blown high into the air, and in its course down tore its way through the roof of the office, and buried itself in the earth. And strange as it may seem, missed striking two gentlemen not to exceed six inches, neither were hurt. Standing by the side of the two men who were killed instantly, was another, whom the force of the explosion raised and sent him clear over the roof of the office, and he landed feet foremost in a pond of water on the other side, his only injury being a slight bruise on the right side of his face. The fly-wheel was literally torn into fragments. The warehouse containing the stock on hand of whisky was in no way damaged. Taken all together, it was one of the most extraordinary explosions that has ever come under our immediate notice, and though attended with a severe loss of life, the Almighty is to be praised for the miraculous escapes of those who were permitted to live through and survive the terrible ordeal.

Public Sentiment and Murder.

The first thought of those at a distance who are likely to read the horrible details of the killing of Col. Alston will be that there is something radically wrong in the public sentiment of a community, a state, or a section, where such crimes are possible. In this instance candor compels the humiliating confession that Tuesday's desperate deed affords a broad, deep and bloody foundation for any criticism in this direction that our enemies may choose to make. We deem it our duty to be perfectly candid in this matter; we deem it a duty we owe to ourselves and to the community to press home to our people a few facts which, however unpalatable they may be, demand their serious attention. In pursuance of this duty, therefore, we do not hesitate to say that such crimes as that which occurred last Tuesday are directly due to the public sentiment, not only in Atlanta and in Georgia, but throughout the whole south, that permits the carrying of concealed weapons—to the public sentiment that tolerates a sort of pretentious ruffianism among us. It will not do to say that the laws are either insufficient or inefficient. They are neither. But public sentiment is more powerful than the law, and public sentiment regards with an indifferent eye the presence among us of a class of men who with pistols on their hips, bad whisky in their heads, and totally false conceptions of what they call "honor" in their minds, go about from bar-room to bar-room, boasting (heaven help us all) of their chivalry and their courage, ready to misconstrue a word, a tone, or a gesture, and to "draw" their weapons and fire. But, it may be answered, this condition of things is not the outgrowth of public sentiment. We answer that public sentiment tolerates it. The braggarts and bullies are all over the south. They would not exist if they were not tolerated. Our young men are growing up subject to these malign influences. They should be taught that the shedding of blood is not chivalry; that the carrying of concealed deadly weapons is the outgrowth of an overpowering instinct of cowardice, and that no really brave man ever seeks to cover himself with the terrible disgrace of murder. They should be taught by an aggressive public sentiment that the truest chivalry has the greatest horror of crime. When public sentiment makes the profession of the bully a disgrace, and when society refuses to recognize the semi-respectable ruffianism which arms itself to attend the church, the theater and the social gathering, and wears upon his hip at a

lady's side the weapons it flourishes in a whisky-shop, then we will have no more such unhappy occurrences as that of last Tuesday. The law is powerful enough after justice has been outraged, but it remains for public sentiment to prevent as well as correct. In this business, we of the south must have a far-reaching reform.—Atlanta, Georgia, Constitution.

Treasure Trove.

CINCINNATI, March 15.—A special from Marrow, Boone county, Kentucky, gives an interesting account of the recovery of hidden treasures. During the war Robert C. Willis buried \$65,000 in gold and \$10,000 worth of jewelry in a cave on his farm, imparting the knowledge of it only to his wife. A few days afterward he disappeared and has not been heard of since. He was supposed to have been killed by guerrillas. His wife lived on, hoping for his return, but made known the secret of the treasure to no one till on her death bed at Saturday, when she told the story to her pastor and attorneys. After her death the treasure was found in good condition. She bequeathed her jewelry and \$40,000 to her old servants, and the old homestead, a rich farm of some 200 acres. These were her slaves and have nursed her faithfully ever since.

New Steamship for Texas.

Three new iron steamships are now being constructed for the American coast trade at the ship-yard of John Roach & Sons, Chester, Penn., where are employed about 800 mechanics and laborers. These vessels will shortly be ready for sea, and are intended to be the most seaworthy vessels afloat, their hulls and decks being entirely of iron. The largest of these vessels is for Mallory's New York and Texas line. It will be 325 feet long, and of about 3,000 tons burden. The vessel is 20 feet longer than the Rio Grande, of the same line, and will have six water-tight compartments, double decks and beams, and be fitted with compound engines.

C. F. Herbst, of Washington county, who last year made a successful experiment on a small scale with silk worms, is this season going to experiment more extensively. He has already demonstrated beyond any doubt that the worms can be successfully raised, and it now remains to be determined what can be accomplished by raising them. The silk-worm eggs kept over from last season are perfectly sound and in good condition. The agricultural department at Washington will furnish Mr. Herbst with some of the best breeds of acclimated and improved worms for experimenting with by feeding them on the bois d'arc leaves instead of mulberry. He has procured a piece of ground and set out several thousand cuttings of the Japanese mulberry tree, a plant especially adapted to feeding silk worms.

With a continuation of the favorable weather we have been enjoying, the fruit crop of Texas will be immense this season. Peaches especially, are looking very promising.

—Hopkins county is out of debt, with \$1,000 in the treasury.

AGENTS, READ THIS.

WE WILL PAY AGENTS A SALARY of \$100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions. We mean what we say. Samples free. Address: SHERMAN & CO., Marshall, Mich.

BIG PAY. AGENTS WANTED.

IN EVERY TOWN AND CITY IN TEXAS, TO SELL Rubber Stamps; for marking clothes, printing address or visiting cards, monograms on envelopes, etc. The business is especially suited to LADIES. Good, active agents make from \$5 to \$20 per day in their own towns. No capital required. Send three cent stamp for postage on samples and circulars. Address, DALLAS RUBBER STAMP CO., Box 191, Dallas, Texas.

TO LAWYERS.

I HAVE RECENTLY PUBLISHED A LAWYER'S CASE DOCKET, containing ninety-six blanks for docketing cases, and twelve pages for memoranda. It is printed on first-class paper and handsomely bound in colored leather. Sent post paid in receipt of price, \$1.00. JOHN W. LYLE, Stationer, Printer and Binder, 609 Main street, Dallas, Texas.

Well Augers,

Rock Drills, Horse Power Machines for Boring and Drilling Wells without Labor. Best Machine ever made. No County Right to be bought. 343 A DAY Made Easy. Book FREE. Address: LUDWIG & NYMAN TIFFIN OHIO.

ARTESIAN Well Drilling, Boring, and MINERAL PROSPECTING TOOLS.

Highest award at Centennial Exhibition. Send for circular. \$50 per day guaranteed. South, Northern and Western States. Address: T. W. LITTLE, Dallas, Texas.

TO THE GROCERS OF TEXAS.

Dallas Coffee and Spice Mills Co. Dallas, Texas.

ARE MANY PURCHASERS OF AND WHOLESALE dealers in Roasted and Perfectly Pure ground Coffee, whole and perfectly pure ground Spices, in bulk and in their own cases; Teas, Baking Powder, Texas Yeast Cakes, pure Cream Tartar, Soda, Mustard, Etc., Etc. They manufacture their goods themselves, promptly attend to all orders, and guarantee satisfaction in quality and price. Send in your order or send for Price List, and furnish your customers with pure, fresh, and first class goods.

MADE Daily in Grain Chicago Board of Trade, Book of Information sent FREE. Address: B. G. MACTEDALE & CO., 125 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

Clarendon News.

LOCALS.

The school taught by Miss Hellebower is of a private character and in no way connected with the seminary to-be.

H. A. Barnum, Esq., of Sanburn New York, (Niagara Co.) is accredited as agent in the sale of our lands and is getting together a colony. He is expected to see us in Clarendon, in person soon.

The organization of Wheeler county, (commencing on Donley northeast) is about to be effected, and the election set for April 17. Donley county has more bonafide settlers than Wheeler. We shall move in the same line soon.

A postal route has been established from Henrietta, in Clay county, via Graham and Clarendon to Ft. Elliott, and will be in operation as soon as the contract can be let.

Parties keeping the ranch at the Canadian, lay us under obligations for delicate personal courtesies rendered during our Sabbath encampment there.

York Hadder, Draper and M. Collar, of Dodge City Kan., did did most of our outfitting recently. We commend them to our friends wishing to trade at that place.

Gen. Davidson, Post Commander at Elliott, was recently in the vicinity of Clarendon on a hunting excursion.

Eight new breaking plows just arrived in Clarendon; glad to see them; they were needed, as were also the seeds accompanying them.

The residence block of Mrs. Dr. Fowler is now being improved and beautified. Improvement is the way to make it valuable and Mrs. Fowler knows how to make it beautiful.

Most of the gardens were plowed before the middle of March and a large amount of seed were in the ground. The spring seems to open up well and most of the citizens predict a good year for the gardens.

Several new farms are being opened this spring. Messrs. John and Louis Cassner, E. H. Cane, E. P. Hall are among those who begin farming this season.

Grass is now growing finely in the Pan Handle of Texas.

A song service was inaugurated on the 11th inst. by the young people of Clarendon. We hope it may continue and prosper.

Frequent social gatherings have been among the pleasant pastimes of the youth and beauty in Clarendon during the past month.

Our county of Donley is not an isolation in the Pan Handle. Several counties are now rapidly settling up. Among the number is Motley, the second south of Donley. Quite a number of citizens have settled there and more are soon to follow. A colony of Swedes are now on their way from the old country to locate in Motley county under the leadership of A. B. Cooper, who is now on the ground.

Coming and What They Say.
W. R. L. of Booneville, Ind., March 19, writes, "Hope you've had a pleasant visit to Clarendon. Wish I was there with my family and effects."

Dr. S. of Ohio, says, "I want to move Southwestward as soon as I can get into shape to do so."

L. M. F. Smithville, Md., writes, "I only subscribe for the News for four months, for by that time I want to start for Texas. If I can sell I will give you a call by Aug. or September."

J. R. Waco, "Should like to get to Clarendon with the Spring or Summer party."

A. G. M., New York, "Looks quite favorable now for forming a company to purchase an extensive ranche and start a good sized herd of cattle. I shall hope to get to Sherman to Join your party for Clarendon."

J. R. J., Burlington, N. J., "Six families of us want to go, and if we can get homestead lands also, I think we can muster 12 families. We would like to come in April."

J. E. P., Marlboro, Ohio, "I think of coming down in June 'Deo volente' and satisfy myself by personal observation."

C. W. P., Mich, "I want to know of your climate. My health is

STORY OF AN OLD PIONEER.

Written for the CLARENDON NEWS, By Mrs. Mary Helm.

CHAPTER VIII.

In the month of August 1835, before the day of railroads and telegraphs—even before lucifer matches were used, I was one of some twenty-five passengers on a first-class packet ship sailing from New Orleans to New York, usually a twenty day's voyage. The first two weeks were pleasant enough with every luxury of the season, even ice and many tropical fruits, a well appointed, intelligent company, with just variety enough to kill ennui. But we had some dead calms and our vessel rolled unpleasantly without any progress. Anything for a change; we wished to see a "storm at sea" to change the scene. Through the spy-glass we discovered another ship lying becalmed, and a small boat approaching. When near enough they asked for medicine, and said their captain and most of their crew had died of yellow fever since leaving New Orleans. They were supplied, for our ship had all kinds of stores in abundance; even cows, fresh milk, fish, fowls and butcher's meat, every day.

About the 16th day the sun began to be obscured by clouds, and occasionally a little rain fell, which continued some three or four days, so that no nautical observations could be taken, when at mid-day to the astonishment of all, it was observed that the color of the water had changed and now indicated shoal water, and then signs of a coming storm at sea. The lead was thrown and never ceased for twenty hours. It was found impossible to change our course, and we slowly but surely made shoal water, the wind all the time increasing, so that all hands were busy till dark reefing sail and making everything fast. The waves soon ran mountain high, sometimes in pyramid shape, when the top would be cut off and fill the air with blinding spray.

Among the passengers was an old Spanish Romish priest whose berth was next to ours, and as he could not speak a word of English, my husband often conversed with him in Spanish, and I noticed he always lighted his cigar with a lucifer match, the first I ever saw.

All at once after dark, the rolling of the ship and the spray extinguished the lights. The man at the wheel could not keep the ship across the waves, and it was feared that we would be engulfed in the trough. What an awful moment was that! In darkness, and everything seemed to be breaking loose from its fastenings. All we could do was to hold fast to our berths to keep from being thrown across the cabin and hurt. We could only hear the captain shriek through his trumpet "hold on" at each lurch of the ship. The cry was for light, and no one seemed able to supply it. At last my husband applied to the priest, to light a candle. No one else knew how to light the match, and while my husband supported him to enable him to strike the match, he revealed the fact that he was a free mason, and said "We shall all be saved and to-morrow will be a pleasant day." But the water is still shoal, the wind blows a hurricane, the crockery falling about, all the stores of the ship seemed to have broken loose. The kitchen is swept of kitchen, cow, ice and even bulwarks. At last there is a light in the binnacle, and the vessel rides across the waves, tho' all was dark without, not a star to be seen.

But the steers-man was not the only one who had a light. We were sailing in what was advertised as a temperance vessel, but the sequel proved that some casks of brandy were hid away in the store-room, and as the sailors had been now exposed for fifteen hours without rest or refreshments, it was thought expedient to send below and draw some for them, as an antidote for their fatigue. In trying to get it they let fall the candle among some mattresses which immediately took fire and could not be extinguished; almost as inflammable as gunpowder, the fire soon spread to stores that lay over the brandy. Never shall I forget the consternation of the steward as he came up from the store-room crying fire! fire!! the ship is on fire! All this time the lead measured the depth less and less.

It seemed a long time before the captain could be made to understand, and when he called to the sailors to leave the care of the ship and fight fire they each thought they did not understand. But not so the steerage passengers, the smoke and fire drove them on deck where were some two dozen fire buckets and a large cistern prepared for such an emergency, and those men had been used to just such machinery before the time of fire engines in the

cities. A line was quickly formed on each side of the dining hall to pass buckets to and from the fire. Minutes seemed hours. I fancied the fire had already burned through the floor, for my feet, wet and cold for hours, had become hot, and I expected an explosion as soon as the brandy casks had time to burn through. I therefore in company with another lady found my way over the bow of the vessel, making up our minds to be drowned rather than burned, for the water had lost its horror comparatively. When my husband found me, it was with difficulty he could convince me that the floor was still cool by putting my hand on it.

Still we shoaled, and it needed no prophet to see that we would soon strike if we did not burn. But a new calamity now appears. Our captain is losing his mind. I had noticed before dark that he had changed boots for slippers, and cloth for linen clothes, and now he calls all the sailors from the fire to raise the main sail, though the wind had not abated in the least—What could it mean? "Wear Ship!" no explanation. Told the passengers "false alarm!" but I noticed blazing bedding still ascending the stairway, while all hands went at the capstan trying to raise the main sail.

It proved that the wind had changed a little and no time was to be lost to get into deep water. I did not know then how dangerous it was to "Wear Ship" in a storm. How thoughts crowd when we have but a few moments to live, I thought of the Priest's presumption in saying we should all be saved, when it was the very match he gave us that was doing the mischief.

The next day was calm and fair and found us in deep water. Twenty-four hours brought us into New York harbor in a most pitiful plight. Crackers and cold water was our best fare during that time, but there was no grumbling for we were saved, though our feet and everything we had was wet.

This was the fortieth trip our captain had made with this temperance ship, but he now lost his position on account of the brandy, and was obliged to take command of a small schooner as a means of support.

Jude Beverley of Dodge City, Kas., has taken the pains to find out that the cattle drive this season, mostly passing through our county and South Kansas, will amount 179,500 head.

GENERAL AGENCY.

Family Bibles, Religious Books and Papers.

Agricultural Papers and Books
Agricultural Implements,
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Fruit and Other Trees,
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The Missouri Kansas & Texas Railway have now on sale Special Emigrant Excursion Tickets to all the principal points in Texas and return at the following extremely low rates of fare:

From St. Louis to Denison and return, \$28.00.
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From St. Louis to Ft. Worth and return, \$2.00.
From St. Louis to San Antonio and return, \$46.00.

Tickets from Hannibal to the above named points \$1 less than from St. Louis.

THESE EMIGRANT EXCURSION TICKETS

Are good for Forty (40) days from date of sale.

If you cannot procure these round trip excursion tickets over the M., K. & T. R'y from your starting point, then buy a ticket to Chicago, Hannibal or St. Louis, whichever is the nearest to your starting point, and then call on the M., K. & T. Ticket Agents, either at 101 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill., Union Depot, Hannibal, Mo., Union Depot, St. Louis, Mo., or 108 North Fourth Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Where you can secure your ticket to any point in Texas, and have 200 pounds of Baggage checked Free.

REMEMBER that the M., K. & T. R'y is the only line that runs Two Through Passenger Trains to Texas every day in the week, and makes twelve hours the quickest time.

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Send for circulars and prices.

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Over which many of our colonists are passing from Kansas City or Emporia to Dodge City, is one of the best built, well equipped and liberally handled roads in the country. The length of the road at present in operation, extends westward from Kansas City 639 miles. The management of the road is in the hands of courteous and sensible men. None more so than the General Passenger Agent, who has been years one would think, and whose acquaintance for so heavy responsibilities, graces the thorough passenger. The line extends through Kansas and Arkansas rivers, and gives a fine view of one of the largest and most agricultural states in the Union. If the Texas & Pacific does not soon push forward, the "A. T. & St. Fe" will beat them to the western coast. We learn that rates to Dodge City are lower than ever after March first.

Thos. S. Underhill,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

Dallas, Texas.

Legal business of all kinds attended to. Claims adjusted promptly. Collections made. Taxes paid for non residents owning land anywhere in the state, and abstracts of title furnished. Refer to editor of this paper. (All right—Editor.)

JAS. H. PARKS,

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Will attend to legal business, act as agent for those desiring to transact business in Clarendon, purchase teams and implements and secure breaking and building. Will secure good locations on school lands, furnish specimens of soil and a full and accurate description of any tract of land in Donley county, and transact any other business entrusted to his care.

Cheap Homes For the Multitude.

320—160—80—40—20 acres.

Select Farming Land 50c, \$1 and \$2 per acre from one to ten miles from the town of Clarendon.

Growing rapidly, will be the seat of the County and center of an immense population. Apply early. 160 acres for \$160. Address, L. H. Carhart, Sherman, Texas.

Cook & Buckler.

This law firm, of Sherman, will attend to any legal business any of our friends may have in northern Texas, in both local and U. S. court. We can commend them heartily.

CARHART & RECKERD,

CLARENDON,.....TEXAS,

General Dealers in

Dry Goods, Groceries,

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We carry the largest stock in this portion of the country, and have superior facilities for forwarding freight to all points south and west.

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