

# Clarendon News.

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

VOL. 1. CLARENDON, TEXAS, FEB. 1, 1879. NO. 9

### LOCALS.

Sanford & Co. had a rough, cold trip to Dodge with the ox teams last month. They brought in about a car load, (20,000 lbs.) of flour, meal, corn, &c.

The first church with in an area of 250 miles was erected here last month. It stands on a business lot and can be turned over to trade when ready to build in larger proportions and better taste.

This is a hard winter on fuel, hard on every thing and every body—but Hope anticipates an early and beautiful spring.

The Iron Age published at Austin is one of the best and most reliable sheets in the State. Full of facts and staunchly Temperance in advocacy and practice; send for it.

Capt. Lecombe and his command of soldiers, Co. I of the 19th infantry, were called home to the Post at Elliott on the 14th of January. They departed bearing with them the kind regards and best wishes of the citizens of Clarendon. A vote of thanks was generally signed and presented to the captain as he departed.

Several companies of soldiers from Ft. Sill are now out with the Indians on their hunt and no further fears are entertained of their giving trouble.

The weather has been very cold in Clarendon this winter. Much more so than is common.

It is thought by many that there has been more cold than in the three previous winters. No such winter has been experienced here before, and none since the winter '71 has been compared with it. Ice in great quantities from six to eight inches has been frozen and the ground frozen six inches to a foot deep. The lowest indications of the thermometer were 5 deg. above zero on the 1st and 9th of January. Several other mornings the thermometer indicated ten deg. early, then rose to 25 to 30 deg. during the middle of the day.

Seeds of value, and much appreciated has been received by Homer P. Moore, of Connecticut. Many thanks. This is the time to send. A lasting remembrance to all who so remember us.

Our school house, also used as church, is enclosed and a school will begin soon.

### Correspondents

May address the editor, until further notice, at "Clarendon, Donley county, Texas, via Dodge city, Kansas." He expects to meet parties going to Clarendon at Dodge City, March 10th, and also to go from Sherman to Clarendon May 15. Business, or inquiries addressed to our office at Sherman will be promptly attended to, as previously.

### When to Go

Is a difficult question for us to decide. To secure a crop and take time by the forelock, one needs to be on the spot by early March; where families are in involved we could advise all except a representative to wait until in May when the weather is fine and grass abundant. Then prepare well and take all the time needed. Can go by either route, I think there will be both from Dodge City, Kansas, and from Sherman. Our present arrangement is to go from Sherman to Clarendon in May with family and several friends. The war

will be a few days longer but that will matter but little when once equipped and off. We aim to combine recreation, health, pleasure and profit. Will hardly get away before the middle of May. If our plans need no modification we will give due notice. Those going at once had better take the Dodge City route, and if to secure a crop is important, loose no time. The stage road from Dodge via "Supply and Elliot is plain and well traveled with considerable wayside accommodation and nothing to hinder, drive on. In crossing the large streams Cimmaroon, Bear, Canadian and North Fork, test the bottom and quicksands on horse back, sometimes there is danger of sticking last.

### A Mill.

J. J. Stanton, esq., of Bear Valley, Richland Co., Wis., is running a flouring mill at that place, and has experience and skill in the building and running the same. Many a man with cash wishes a combination in an enterprise of this nature at Clarendon let him communicate with Mr. Stanton.

### Our Plan

At present, is to be at Hutchinson, Kansas, at the session of the south Kansas conference (Bishop Wiley) about March 7th and from there to Dodge City March 10th. Thence with several friends direct to Clarendon.

We also expect to go from Sherman to Clarendon via the southern route about May 15th with a number of such as wish to combine recreation with pleasure and profit, taking Henrietta, in Clay Co. en route and stopping over Sabbath to hold Quarterly meeting.

### Sheep.

H. P. Woodworth, Esq., recently from camp, 65 miles south of San Antonio, says: "Am with a man by the name of Johnson, who has a small flock of sheep (600) and will drive north in the spring. I will add some to the flock and go with him. Could easily drive 1000 head more than we have. If you know of any one wanting 500 or 1000 head, would be glad to purchase and deliver them." Applications sent to the News at Sherman, will be forwarded and business attended to. Mr. W. did not name the price of sheep in Atascosa Co. but will of course buy at best rates.

### Temperance

Every deed to property in the city of Clarendon contains the following clause which will explain itself and be enforced to the letter:

It is hereby stipulated and agreed between the parties hereto, and is made an essential part of this contract, that if the said A. B. or his heirs or assignee shall at any time make, distill or rectify, or cause to be made distill or rectified and spirituous or malt liquors or wines on said premises, or shall sell barter or exchange any spirituous or malt liquors or wine for money, or any other thing, or shall permit or cause the same to be done on said premises, then this contract shall be null and void and the said premises shall be forfeited to the building and endowment fund of "Allanton Seminary" in the city of Clarendon, and the said A. B. hereby waives and unleases all claim to all monies or other things which he may have paid under this contract.

### Success.

Many inquiries are coming touching the probabilities of success in our undertaking, affirming that as soon as the case is clearly and decidedly past the crisis or retreat they are ready to take hold! Surely this is the way the world over. When a man is in need of friends, of course, they are scarce, when not in need they are abundant. "Ye fearful souls fresh courage take," "success" involves labor and sacrifice. Assume your share! Drive in. "Sink or swim survive or perish!" We are in the right, and manifestly, God is with us. Surely we ought to succeed, for our aiming and our shooting are both at the "mark," point blank, and the ground work and principles of our colony are obviously commendable. To wit: Christianity, Education, Temperance and the numerical facts elsewhere published indicate the favor and confidence of the people. We would have a thousand families in 90 days, if the many who are writing us could convert or sell their property at home. We are not distressed for settlers and have been holding back several large groups during the winter for their own good. We have at Clarendon already a nucleus of solid men who are not noticing the ups and downs of others, but propose to abide and make homes and fortunes. Our colony recently planted in the great buffalo hunting region of Texas, is beyond retreat, relapse or collapse, and a success.

### Our Numbers.

When we look back to the twentieth of last March when our first little band of a dozen persons landed in the middle of the utterly empty county of Donley and utterly bare town plat of Clarendon; over one hundred and fifty miles from any one or the nearest outlines of civilization, (except the military fort at Elliott) and then survey the present, we have reason for surprise and gratitude. We now have over 90 families and about 40 unmarried persons, as property holders on our record, every one of whom is personally and financially interested in the prosperity of the colony. Of these some 20 families and a community numbering in all over 100 persons are on the ground and at work. We have thus by actual count and representation nearly five hundred people (allowing five persons to each family) who already count themselves settlers. There are also a very large number who have made no purchases, as yet, but are preparing to come at the earliest day possible. If letters in our hands indicate anything, it is that we may rationally anticipate a heavy emigration to our county this spring. When people (christian people almost entirely) invest money in lands expressly for a home and declare their purpose soon as possible to take possession, we have no reason to doubt their sincerity.

### Christmas Festivities.

The Christmas holidays are observed wherever civilization extends. One year ago Clarendon was a "waste howling wilderness;" now the sights, the sounds and the joys of a Christian civilization are heard on every hand. A Christmas tree was chosen from among the cedars of the neighboring hills and by the young ladies, finely decorated and loaded with gifts for the children and presents for the older people, many of which were rare and nice. At the confectionery stand nearly twenty dollars was received as the

result of sales. Fowler Hall was well filled and everything passed off pleasantly. A pleasant social entertainment was also given at the same place on Christmas evening by the young people with good music, vocal and instrumental. Pleasant gatherings were kept up during the week, ending up with an agreeable surprise at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Kembell on New Year's night.

### Railroads.

We have three reasonable chances for a railway ere very long.

First, the "Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fee" is now completed to Brenham, and inside of a year will run to Belton, and thence northwest making a junction with the Texas & Pacific in Shackelford or Throckmorton counties; thence still northwest through the Pan Handle to Santa Fee in New Mexico. Capitalists can and will push this road as fast as the Texas & Pacific Company, in which latter case, we anticipate an onward march soon.

Second, the "Atlantic & Pacific," now operating to Venita, from St. Louis, continued as it will be, the direct line is through our country to Sulphur Springs, in Andrews county the objective point.

Third, the "Dallas, Wichita & Pan Handle Route," now operating nearly to Denton, will eventually reach us. We might also note the Sabine Pass and Northwestern Narrow Gauge, now building, the northern terminus being at Denison; a very natural extension of this road up the rich valley of Red river would put us in connection with the great pine forests of southeastern Texas. The growing reputation of the northwestern part of the State will soon create a demand for an extension of one or more of these lines.

### The Disadvantages.

Of our colonial territory and the great northwest of Texas, are more or less serious and numerous according to the situation of the person:—

Distance might be ranked first. 225 miles to railway and a mail once a week, are at first appalling, but really how long since similar experiences in many of the older states? The mail is just as sure and even more appreciated at once a week, and even at this pace we have no trouble in keeping fully up with the galloping world. Our goods and supplies are not at command so quickly—but often in twenty days are just as surely on hand, and the cost of freights, not very much more than by rail, goes directly into the hands of men and families who consume it on the ground instead of going out of the country as would be the case with a railway. In the absence of a railway, people will not travel so much, but the more surely settle down to business at home. Our fathers lived and grew wealthy without railways and so may we. In three to five years one of the three railways bearing down upon us from the northeast and southeast will shatter our iron sides and plunge on into the depths beyond. By rail we would be only a few hours ride from Sherman to our northern border.

Lumber, for a little while will be costly and scarce, but such is no new experience.

Fuel and timber will be scarce and high, but the annual fires kept at bay will soon allow a heavy undergrowth, and many think the natural increase will be more rapid than the consumption. Hedges and groves will be planted by everybody, and other devices also sought to create a supply. We are sanguine of finding coal whenever properly sought.

Diversity of soil, which at first is counted by some as a disadvantage, we reckon on the side of

gain. Not a square mile of land in the county that is not worth, for some purpose, all it costs. Broken sides, hills and valleys are covered with grass and afford endless range, while for actual cultivation there is an abundant supply of the finest quality of lands.

High prices on certain items of building material and subsistence is counter-balanced and more, by the low price of land and certain items of consumption. The high price of corn, wheat &c., will be to the advantage of every man having the same to sell.

Danger from Indians &c., we consider no greater than has ever been the experience of all new settlers. We are only forty-five miles from a regiment of troops, where assistance is ever at command. We are fifty miles west of the western boundary of the Indian reserve, and until the cold weather commenced when the Indians were compelled to leave their reservation for game and food, not an Indian had been seen by our colonists. Our present strength is a reasonable guarantee of safety.

By the first of June the people incoming will add greatly to the increase of our strength and diminish cause for anxiety. So far, no injury has been suffered.

If these disadvantages are appalling, better remain near the old hearth stone and let men and women of better nerve occupy the front.

### A Pleasant Route

From the Eastern States to our Colony in Western Texas, would be via ocean steamer to Galveston, then to Houston and Sherman, a ride of over three hundred miles through the very center of the State, over the old "Houston & Texas Central Route." Passengers for Sherman will touch this road at Denison, connecting closely with the "M. K. & T." and also at Hearne and Dallas, connecting with the "Iron Mountain & Southern Road" and the "Texas Pacific" and "Great Northern," from St. Louis. If you want to see the great pine forests of Eastern Texas and Arkansas, come via "Iron Mountain." To get a glimpse of our largest cities, with the orange and magnolia, and the far famed Southern and Central Texas, take the "Ocean Route." These roads all have every modern railway accommodation.

The "News" will cheerfully give advice in all cases, or, address J. Waldo, Esq., General Passenger Agent, Houston. See time card.

### Stop in Kansas.

"Why not?" ask many. What advantage in going to Texas? Everybody knows that Nebraska, Colorado, Kansas, Indian Territory and Texas are all of the same and similar creation. Different localities have various local advantages, but in general the entire scope is alike good. If to live on, or near a railway is a present necessity, you will have to stay in Kansas; but we are no more in the wilderness nor out of society in Texas than in Kansas. Neither is there greater danger from violence. Nearly all the serious Indian troubles during the past years have been in Kansas. Timber is scarce in all the region above named. We have far better supply of timber than is found along the line of railway in Southern Kansas. Water, soil, &c., is fully as good in Northwest Texas as in any part of Kansas, and the climate being between 230 and

800 miles south is of course by so much milder and more desirable. For stock, easy winters and comfortable living, we cast our vote for Texas decidedly. Let our people take a full view of both and act their pleasure. We do not ask or wish people to come to Texas for our accommodation.

### A Tour North and East.

The editor expected to have made a trip during January to see and confer with parties coming and preparing to come south. The snow blockade and excessive cold prevented. If persons interested in coming to Texas, or to our colony at Clarendon will inform us at once, we will put them on our list and give them a call. An hour's consideration is worth weeks of correspondence.

Write us, if you think the interest of yourself and neighbors will warrant us in calling. Our trip may extend to the farther East, but must needs be short. Business will be attended to at Sherman or Clarendon, as usual.

### Another Colony

Under the leadership of General R. M. Gano, of Dallas, will occupy Cottle county next spring. The party will go out in April and explore the country from Cottle to Concho, and if they find nothing better than the point now selected (Cottle), will fix upon it for business. The General, also a Christian minister of note, is a man of character and energy and the stability of the undertaking assured thereby.

In traveling from Sherman to Donley county we touch the northeast corner of Cottle. The settlements will be on the forks of Pease river and about sixty miles southeast of Clarendon. Most of the colonists will be from Kentucky—some from Tennessee, Indiana and Ohio. On the temperance question this colony will also run on the line of strict prohibition. This is well understood.

With the Graves colony of New Yorkers in Hale, sixty miles to the southwest and the Gano colony on the southeast and more to follow, we shall not long remain sole possessors of the Pan Handle, and are really in danger of having neighbors uncomfortably near. All hail ye disciples of Christ, ye champions of the red and blue.

The blacksmith shop and tools are now in the hands of Mr. E. M. Lynes.

Messrs. S. and L. Vail and J. B. Petrie of Pike county, Ill., made a visit to Donley county in December, and after spending several weeks in this and adjoining counties concluded on the 13th to locate in Donley county and have made arrangements to occupy their ranch in the western edge of this county, on the waters of the middle fork of the Red River. They will move their herds to this place as soon as the drive can be conveniently made in the spring.

An effort is now being made by our friends to have this county organized, which we hope will prove successful.

A meat market has been started at Clarendon. On the 8th ult. Mr. Williams killed two beeves and brought them to the village, and they were soon sold at six cents per pound and more was wanted in a few days. A load of fresh pork had just been brought to Clarendon from the Pease river, about ninety miles from here. It was in part retailed at 12 1/2 cents per pound, but the price was lowered to 8 cents, and the citizens thinking the first price too high would not buy at any rate. They prefer to buy of the regular dealer at usual rates.



# The Clarendon News.

Rev. L. H. CARHART, Editor.

SHERMAN, TEXAS.

Terms, 50 Cents per Year.

## TEXAS TOPICS.

—150 families have settled in Henderson county so far this season.

—The jury that condemned Rothschild, the Jefferson murderer, was composed of eleven farmers and one carpenter.

—The growing wheat and oat crops in all the counties in the extreme southern part of the state are in fine condition. It is too early in the season to predict what the harvest will be.

—An armadillo was found and captured a few days since in Atascosa county, about thirty miles south of San Antonio. These animals are numerous in Mexico, but are seldom found so far east of the Rio Grande.

—A fatal shooting affair occurred at Bryan on Thursday of last week, in which B. W. King, a prominent lumber dealer, was shot in the abdomen and in his left arm, and an ex-policeman, Randle, was shot in the hip. The difficulty occurred about cutting some wood. Kings' wounds were fatal.

—One J. C. Smith, who lived in the north part of Red River county, was indicted by a recent grand jury. A deputy sheriff went to make the arrest a few days afterwards and found that Smith had died six months previous to the finding of the indictment, and as he had no knowledge as to where Smith went, the deputy gave up the search.

—And now John Smith has got himself into trouble. We had supposed that John was an eminently respectable person, but it seems that he has been stealing cattle and horses near Hearne, and when approached by the city marshal and posse John drew his six-shooter and assumed a belligerent attitude, but was finally arrested and placed in jail.

—The recent cold weather made sad havoc with the many flocks of sheep in Shackelford county. Messrs. Jacob & Poe lost 600 out of a flock of 1500; Mr. Seymour lost nearly his entire flock of 1200; Curtis & Robinson lost half of their flock of 2200; Eagle & Holstein owned about 2200, and lost half their flock, including many thoroughbred bucks.

—The protracted and severe cold weather in the latter part of December and the first of January was more disastrous to stock throughout the state than at first supposed. Sheep seem to have suffered most, and in some counties the loss is estimated as high as 25 per cent. Such extremely cold weather as we have had this winter is unusual for Texas, and stock men do not prepare food and shelter for their herds and flocks as they do further north.

—The trade in buffalo meat and hides from the extreme western frontier of Texas seems to be on the decline. The game has become so scarce, either thro' the shameful slaughter of the brutes, or from the encroachment upon their range by settlers, that it is no longer profitable to hunt the buffalo, and unless laws are passed to protect the American bison, the species, before many years, will become extinct. Men who have heretofore made a regular business to hunt the animal, have given up the chase to sportsmen and Indians, who promise to kill off what the professional butchers have left.

—Last fall the farmers of Texas had an immense crop of corn—the largest and best crop ever produced in the state, and in counties remote from railroads the question arose as to what they should do with it. Some counties that are rapidly filling up with immigrants found ready sale for the surplus at good prices, but other farmers less fortunate fed their corn to hogs, and now the question recurs as to what will be done with their corn-fed pork. In some counties it is sold as low as \$2.00 per hundred, and in Hood county at \$1.50 per one hundred pounds. It is gratifying to know, however, that as long as there is plenty of hog and hominy in the state there is no danger of a famine.

—From all parts of the state we hear reports of great activity among the farmers, who are preparing their fields for next season's crops. The weather during the past week has been very fine for out-door work, and the ground is in splendid condition for the plow. There will probably be more new farms and plantations opened up and put in cultivation in Texas this season than in any one year in the history of the state; and while the fields of the Northern farmer are still frozen to the depth of three or four feet, and their owners are setting about the fires keeping their toes and ears from freezing, awaiting the annual appearance of the ground hog, so they will know how much longer it will be before winter breaks, the Texas farmer has his coat off, sleeves rolled up, and is getting in his work, enjoying spring-like weather, and will have a crop made long before dog days set in.

—Sheriff Wilson, of Palo Pinto county, attended a sheriffs' convention held in Austin in the early part of January. On Thursday night of last week Wilson, while passing a crowd of men on one of the principal streets, heard, or thought he heard, a remark that he construed as an insult. He immediately drew his pistol and fired three shots, two of which hit Sam. Ball, city marshal of Sherman, and the third shot struck Mr. Ellison, a prominent stock dealer, inflicting a serious wound in the hip. Several shots were instantly fired at Wilson, who was killed on the spot. Ball's wounds are very slight, one shot mangling a finger, and the other striking a heavy watch. The watch was destroyed, but it saved the owner's life. Such lawless conduct on the part of officers sworn to execute the laws and preserve peace, within the sound of the voice of our law-makers at the state capital, ought to have a salutary influence in promoting the passage of more stringent laws against desperadoes and murderers.

—Six silver mines are now being profitably worked in Mason county.

—There still remains in Caldwell county many fields of cotton unpicked.

—The East Line road is slowly, but surely approaching Sulphur Springs, in Hopkins county.

—Local option was triumphant at the late election in precincts 4 and 5 in Navarro county.

—Paul Bremond's narrow gauge railroad will be completed into Polk county by the first of March.

—A gentleman has opened a goose ranche near San Antonio with five hundred of the feathery tribe.

—John F. Sedgwick is the largest wheat grower in McLennan county. He cultivates 30,000 acres annually.

—Major Jones' nomination as adjutant general was confirmed last Saturday, but it is probable the office will be abolished by the present legislature.

—A railroad hand at Clarksville drank a quart of whisky at two drinks. The funeral that resulted was not a very grand affair, but the boys had a glorious wake.

—The ribbon sugar cane promises to become the most profitable crop that can be raised in the southern counties of Texas. An excellent article of sugar is manufactured from it.

—Work on the Sabine Pass and Northwestern narrow gauge railroad will commence at Lawrence and continue down toward Athens. The money to build this road comes from France.

—The prisoners confined in the Madisonville jail made their escape on Wednesday night of last week, by cutting through the inner cage. The notorious Pat Wolf, charged with murder and horse stealing was one of the number.

—Col. S. M. Hall has made a contract with the construction company to finish up the grading of the Weatherford extension of the Texas Pacific road, and expects to have one hundred teams at work on the line by the 10th of February.

—Friday afternoon of last week a difficulty occurred at Arlington, Tarrant county, between two young men named Williams and Johnson, in which the latter was shot in the right side, just above the nipple, producing a painful though not dangerous wound. Johnson, before the shooting, threw a rock at Williams, hitting him on the head, and inflicting a severe wound. The difficulty originated over a horse race in which each of them entered a pony.

—Texas is probably the greatest field in the world for profitably prosecuting the industry of tanning. The supply of hides and tan-bark is practically inexhaustible, and instead of exporting hundreds of tons of hides annually, and importing hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of leather and boots and shoes every year, Texas should have tanneries all over the state, and not only manufacture her own boots and shoes, but supply the Northern and Eastern markets with leather.

—The Patrons of Husbandry organization in Texas does not seem to be in a very flourishing condition at present. During the past year but four granges were organized, while fourteen surrendered their charters. The secretary's books show 1165 granges in the state, of which 915 are delinquent or dormant. The organization is a good one, and has done much for those engaged in agricultural pursuits, but it seems that farmers and planters have too much else to do to give the grange the attention it deserves.

—The northern section of Uvalde abounds in mountain and valley and rolling prairie, with fine streams and picturesque scenery. One of the tributaries, that enters the Nueces from the west, takes part of its course underground, passing at one point through one of the caves that abound in the mountains. This cave is a wonderful formation, adorned with stalactites and stalagmites, brilliant and beautiful, and various in shape and form. Mr. John Weymiller has recently located twenty thousand acres, embracing a splendid range, upon which he is grazing six thousand improved sheep. On the Nun rancho, with 20,000 acres under fence, Mr. S. H. Nun, the proprietor, devotes his attention to short-horns, and has 2000 head of them on his rancho. At the crossing of the Eagle Pass road, below Dr. Nun, work has been commenced on an irrigating ditch, twenty miles long, passing through the divide between the Nueces and Turkey creek, and ending in Zavala county. The head springs of the Leona at Uvalde town were five running fountains, but are now dry. The citizens say it is but a fit of coquetry, that they will again give forth their waters.

—The Texas State Grange has been in session at Sherman during the past week. Besides other business transacted, the following resolutions were adopted: Asking the legislature to repeal the law prohibiting the practice of medicine by any except graduates of a certain school; empowering the master to appoint a deputy to lecture to granges in the Indian territory; memorializing the national grange to have representation on the number of paying members; memorializing the legislature to make appropriation to establish experimental farm at the A. and M. college; authorizing the master to visit granges in the Indian territory; resolution asking reduction of salaries of state and county officers. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: W. W. Lang, of Falls county, worthy master; V. A. J. Rose, of Bell, worthy overseer; G. N. Everett, of Freestone, worthy lecturer; A. B. Kerr, of Marion, worthy steward; W. M. Blalock, of Harrison, worthy assistant steward; S. L. Jennings, of Limestone, worthy chaplain; J. R. Henry, of Limestone, worthy treasurer; P. T. Kennedy, of Limestone, worthy secretary; A. R. Canfield, of Brazos, worthy gate-keeper. Lady officers—Mrs. A. R. Canfield, Ceres; Mrs. J. R. Biggs, of Marion, Pomona; Mrs. W. H. Rose, of Bell, Flora; Sallie Everett, of Freestone, assistant steward.

## MEXICAN IMMIGRANTS.

Arrival of a Strange Caravan and its March Through the Streets of San Antonio.

[From the San Antonio Express.]

The lower orders of the Mexican nation are a strange people. They are ignorant and nonprogressive, living from hand to mouth, and satisfying their wants with the most ordinary articles of food and clothing. You find them today where their ancestry was one hundred years ago, having not moved a peg in the way of mental, moral or social progress. They inherit and maintain the customs and manners of yore, but yet live in comparative contentment, evidently concluding that their share of life's pleasures cannot be increased—that their condition is an unalterable one. But it is not our purpose at this time to review the character, habits and customs of the Mexican peasantry—we are simply going to speak of the manner in which these people travel from place to place, and give a description of a novel scene that met our attention yesterday—novel even upon the streets of San Antonio.

Receiving the impression that he can better his circumstances by changing his base, the Mexican peasant soon concludes what to do. He has a wife and probably eight or ten children, as many dogs as there are members of the family, two or three game cocks, a half-dozen donkeys and an old cart. These embrace the entire wealth and property, for the jaca in which he lives has been permitted to be erected on the estate of some wealthy don and must remain after its abandonment. About him live others, perhaps, with whom he successfully labors to induce them to follow his example and seek a more acceptable place of abode. There is a close natural attachment between Mexican relatives—the family ties are always dear and are very seldom marred by dissensions. So, when one of a circle of relatives concludes to try his fortunes in some new section of the country, it is an easy matter to persuade the others to follow.

The preparation for the journey is soon made. Their old carts are drawn up and repaired, their horses, mules and donkeys are collected and kept within sight, biding the arrival of the day for departure, and when that day comes, packing up and leaving is the work of a few moments. The horses, donkeys and mules are hitched up with harness made for the occasion of ropes and raw-hide, and probably a fifteen-hand horse and runty little jack, then a pair of jacks, then a mule, a horse and jack, in the order mentioned, form a train. Something that can pull is wanted—no matter for looks—appearances are at a total disregard. The supplies for the journey will be corn, to make tortillas or pancakes of, a few pounds of salt and some red peppers. Possibly a beef has been slaughtered and its flesh dried for consumption on the way; if not, the chances are taken of finding an occasional cow or steer along the course of the tourists. The household goods of the average Mexican peasant are but a handful, and are easily stowed away. While traveling there is no special effort to make time—progress is by a slow walk. The husband or father of a family generally drives, unless he has a son old enough to do so, when he is relieved and walks along behind the wagon. The wife and children are fixed a place near the front of the cart, where they huddle together and the journey is proceeded with. It is a monotonous one. The odd-looking team slowly moves along, and scarcely a word passes between the travelers who, though they seem bereft of all cheer, are simply in a realm of stupor and thoughtlessness. Like all travelers over plains or prairies, when they camp a fire is made about which they squat, and at night they sleep either in or under their cart, huddled closely together. Day after day passes, and they reach their point of destination and are at once located and situated just as they were in their former home.

A caravan from Mexico arrived in our city yesterday. The people were immigrants and there were seven wagon and cart loads of them. The first wagon was pulled by ten donkeys, the second by eight donkeys and two horses, the third by a donkey, a horse and two mules, the fourth by four donkeys and the remaining three by six. In the bottom of each vehicle was a small quantity of wood, brought in to sell—this was their merchandise, and depended upon to give the first start to them in their new home. Their families and chickens were stowed away on top of the wood. They also brought with them a large quantity of corn shucks, and apparatus in general for tamale and cigarette making. Upon inquiry, our reporter learned that these people left an inland Mexican town for New York city. They were told that tamale makers were wanted in the great metropolis by some commercial gentleman who happened through their section, and so packed up, lock, stock and barrel, even supplying themselves with the corn shucks to envelop the tamales, and started off for

New York. Their progress through our streets offered a sight even novel to the oldest citizen. It beat any mardigras display ever seen here. The odd teams, queer conveyances, their strange appearance, and the manner in which the people were dressed, excited every one's attention. Such a sight in New York city! Why, many a man would give a dollar for a glance at it. The manager of the expedition was given a letter of introduction to Phineas T. Barnum, the great showman, and they were urged to call upon him, after their objective point was reached, with the assurance that he wanted just such a party as they to encourage the attractions of his show. But, to think of these poor creatures undertaking such a journey, with such outfits, for such a purpose seems almost unreasonable to believe. Still, so it was said.

## The Mason County Mines.

I will give you a few notes in regard to the mineral wealth of this and adjoining counties. Major Haynie & Co.'s mine is situated ten miles north-east of the town of Mason; it being successfully worked, and the ore is good silver ore beyond a doubt.

Wood & Thompson's mine, four miles north of town, has a shaft sunk eighty feet, and their mine is a certain success; developing a fine vein of ore. They need capital to go on. Capitalists will find a splendid investment with them.

Bridges, Bryan & Co.'s mine, ten miles east of town, is for sale; the ore can be seen at the Mason House. It is a true fissure vein, well defined.

There is another company which will be at work, west of Mason six miles. I do not know the style of the company. The Gooch & Montgomery mine, in Menard county, thirty miles north-west of Mason, is being worked. They have found an old shaft worked many years ago by the Spaniards; the metal is good.

In Llano county Dr. Owens, of California, is working successfully the Pecan mine—being a rich copper ore, containing gold and silver.

There is also the San Houston mine, said to be very rich, worked by a Galveston company. There are a great many leads discovered, and every ore is waiting for capital to come in.

I can deeply interest any man or set of men who will visit the Mason House and let me show my claims, which I will do "free gratis, for nothing," to any one seeking information, to buy or to lease mines. It will not be much trouble to ride ten miles behind as good a team as I have, which I keep for the business.

In Gillespie county there is but one mine known of, and that is on the line between the two counties.

We have plenty of history of tradition that the mines of west Texas have been worked successfully and profitably by the Mexicans years ago. It is history that tells us that three millions of bullion was taken out of the red hills of the San Saba in this county. (See Yoakum's history, which gives an account of the mining operations of the Spaniards.) This mining enterprise of the Spaniards wound up with a general massacre of the miners and people living at the missions attached to the mines, and but one girl was left to tell the tale of the dreadful event. The wild tribes slaughtered them.

I have some ore from these mines which has averaged over \$1,000 per ton. I will write you of the progress of the mining operations as often as more has been done.—Cor. Texas Sun.

## Killed by a Meteor.

On January 15, Mr. Leonidas Grover, who resided near Newtown, Fountain county, Indiana, met his death in a way that is probably without parallel in this, or any other country. Mr. Grover was a widower, living on his farm with a married daughter and her husband. On the evening referred to, the married couple had been absent on a visit to some neighbors, and upon returning at a late hour entered the house, finding everything, to all appearances, in usual order, and supposing that Mr. Grover had already retired, went to bed themselves. Next morning the daughter arose, and having prepared breakfast, went to the adjoining room to call her father, and was horrified to find him lying upon his shattered bed a mutilated corpse. Her screams brought the husband quickly to the bedroom, and an inspection disclosed a ragged opening in the roof, directly over the breast of the unfortunate man, which was torn through as if by a cannon-shot, and extending downward through the bedding and floor; other holes showed the direction taken by the deadly missile. Subsequent research revealed the fact that the awful calamity was caused by the fall of a meteoric stone, and the stone itself pyramidal in shape, and weighing twenty pounds and a few ounces avoirdupois, and stained with blood, was unearthed from a depth of five feet, thus showing the fearful impetus with which it struck the dwelling. The condition of the corpse, with other surroundings, when found, showed that the victim was asleep when struck, and that death to him was painless.

## The Pan Handle of Texas.

This magnificent region, large enough for a goodly sized state, is now attracting much attention in the northwestern states, as well as among thousands in Texas. Several colonies are already located and large numbers are moving in that direction. It abounds in a large amount of the finest soil and grass to be found in the union, has an unsurpassed climate for man and beast, and is destined speedily to become the abode of a numerous and hardy population, and a nursery for small grain, fruit, horses, cattle, mules and sheep, unrivaled in the limits of the United States.

In a certain sense water and timber are scarce, but cold springs abound, in addition to many streams, such as the Red River and its tributaries, the Canadian river and hundreds of creeks. The whole country is underlaid with the roots of the mesquite tree, affording the best of firewood, and everywhere, as far as explored, coal of an excellent quality is abundant. Railroads projected will soon make lumber and wire for building and fencing quite cheap. Artificial ponds or tanks are already found all over the frontier by thousands, and are esteemed by stockmen as preferable to running streams in the cheap control of large herds. The whole Pan Handle furnishes every needed facility for the creation of such ponds.

There can be no doubt that railways will soon visit that country in various directions. The Texas and Pacific skirts its southern border from east to west. The Atlantic and Pacific runs north-westerly from St. Louis to intersect the Texas and Pacific, and lines from Galveston, Dallas, Waco and Austin are likely to unite in the Pan Handle and form one grand trunk on to Denver. No country on earth, occupying an elevated and healthy plateau, is better adapted to the cheap construction and operation of railways. Mesquite crosses, as durable as any known wood, can be found throughout the country. Coal, iron, copper and lead are to be found in large quantities. It is a climate pre-eminently adapted to people from the middle and western states and Europe. It only needs the magic touch of intelligent industry and the approach of railways to render it a chosen field for the average emigrant, whether from the north, south, east or west.

An incidental but vast advantage is that the whole country has been or is being sectionized into square surveys according to the United States method of surveying. As settled, each county will be promptly organized, county seats centrally located and permanence given to improvements. This results from the admirable system of creating square counties ahead of population. The whole plan carries with it a guaranty of judicious settlements and early schools.

We shall note with interest the tendency of emigration to that beautiful, healthy, fertile and long neglected region—neglected solely on account of its roving Indians, a difficulty now almost overcome and soon to cease altogether. Thousands from east and south Texas contemplate an early moving to that country, while even California and Oregon are furnishing liberal contributions in giving it a good and thrifty population.—Dallas Commercial.

## Libraries.

Everything considered, the newspaper is the best and most available of libraries. The one fact of cheapness is so strongly in its favor as to overbalance the majority of arguments that can be advanced upon the opposite side. It is within the reach of every one, no matter how poor, and finds an entrance where books (as a rule) never can; it comes weekly, and is read and loaned until actually worn out; can be caught up if one has but a moment of time, some knowledge can be gained, and laid down again without detriment to the sense. A single brief item frequently gives what pages of book-bound matter would have to be waded through to learn; for the newspaper is the epitome of the entire world. In the briefest possible space all that is necessary to the correct understanding of the subject is given—to such perfection has the art of condensation been brought.

The newspaper, with the present facilities for almost instantly learning what is transpiring in every portion of the globe, is the reflection of the hour equally as much as of past ages. By it the North and the South, the East and the West are brought together. We know of the crashing of the ice and the curling heat of the sun; we are with the daring explorer seeking for the North Pole; travel through the jungles of Africa; have a bird's eye view of great battles; sail over every sea, dive with the whale to its fabulous depths; are present in the parliament of nations; listen to the last words of an expiring pope, and take by the hand his successor. A wonderful, concise, most skillfully painted panorama of the affairs of the world is the newspaper; a map of its busy life; a faithful reproduction of all its lights and shadows, and at the most nominal cost; at the merest bagatelle

to books, even in these days of exceptional cheapness. Week after week the paper comes filled with all that is rare, new, interesting and instructive. It is a history of nations in fifty-two volumes; an ever continued encyclopedia of trade, science, biography, agriculture and the arts; is the "boiling down" of all books into so minute a form that the mind can grasp at a single glance, and be saved the wading through of ponderous volumes of uninteresting detail—to the great saving of time. It is, in fact, the grandest of all circulating libraries, at only a penny fee; the throwing open to the public of all the costly and exclusive archives of the world.

The newspaper of to-day is a perfect omnium gatherum. Nothing escapes its notice. Every event of importance is instantly photographed upon its pages. The whispers breathed in every clime are caught and fixed. It is a marvel of intelligence; is the stereotype of every mind. We look back in wonder at the days when it was not, and human intelligence shudders to think of the barbarism and ignorance and superstition that would follow the blotting out of this—the sun of the solar system.

Not a word would we say against books. Multiply them as much as possible; there can never be too many; the world can never have too much of light; but as the grandest, and cheapest, and widest circulating medium of intelligence—as libraries for mankind, they never can compare with newspapers.

## A Hunter's Danger.

A large and ferocious grizzly bear was killed last Wednesday, about thirty-five miles from this place, near the location of the old "Pacific Carrara" marble mine. Two hunters, named respectively James H. Thompson and Henry Shane, of San Francisco, after a hard day's luck in hunting, had just gone into camp, when the grizzly made his appearance. One of the horses, used by them in packing their blankets, cooking utensils, grub and hunting stock, had given out from exhaustion, and had been left standing alone a short distance from where they were preparing their camp. The animal, although almost unable to move, suddenly gave evidence of great terror, and commenced to bray. Mr. Thompson started out of camp to see what the trouble was. As soon as he left the circle of the camp fire, a large grizzly sprang upon him from a chemical thicket, and bore him to the earth. His partner, Mr. Shane, saw the brute spring, and he called to Mr. Thompson to keep still. The grizzly stood growling over the prostrate man, with its fore-feet on his breast. Shane dropped the rope he was engaged in coiling, seized a Winchester rifle and fired. The animal dropped, raised again, scratched Thompson a few ugly cuts, and then received the second shot from Shane's rifle, when he tumbled on his side, growling fearfully, and rolling over and over on the ground. Thompson then scrambled to his feet and assisted in dispatching the monster. Thompson was slightly hurt about the breast where the claws had penetrated, two of the cuts being five inches in length by one and a half and two inches deep, but is doing very well, none of them being in any way serious, though painful. This bear was estimated to weigh about 1100 pounds, and his skin is now prized by Thompson as a memento of a terrible danger. Thompson has gone home, in care of Shane, to San Francisco, to get doctored up.—Monterey Californian, Jan. 14th.

**Warning to Newspaper Stoppers.**  
A certain man got mad at the editor and stopped his paper. The next week he sold all his corn at four cents below the market price; then his property was sold for taxes because he only heard of the convention three days after it had adjourned; he lost ten dollars betting on Mollie McCarthy two days after Ten Broeck had won the race; he was arrested and fined eight dollars for going hunting on Sunday; and he paid three hundred dollars for a lot of forged notes that had been advertised two weeks, and the public cautioned not to negotiate them. He then paid a big Irishman, with a leg like a derick, to kick him all the way to the newspaper office, when he paid four years' subscription in advance, and made the editor sign and swear to an agreement to knock him down and rob him if he ever ordered his paper stopped again.—Truthful Exchange.

THIRTY-SIX years ago the Island of Samoa had a population of 34,000, all of whom were barbarians. The population now numbers 80,000, the majority of whom are Christians. In the theological seminary are sixty students, and twenty missionaries are sent out every year to the neighboring islands.

A YOUNG lady said to her lover, "Charley, how far is it around the world?" "About twenty-four inches, my darling," replied he, his arm encircling her waist. She was all the world to him.



### LOCKED IN A TOMB.

"Well, what's the news, Colby?" said I, getting down from the stage at the D—House, in one of the pretty villages on the Androscoogin, "and how goes the old place?"

"Oh, the town is behaving itself as well as usual. It isn't a place for news, you know," said Colby, leading the way to the register. "Only, lowering his voice—"only Burt Slater, you remember Burt?"

"Yes, indeed! What of him?"

"He's got the 'jim-jams' again!"

"Again! I'm sorry for that!"

"Well, he has; awful, too! There are two men with him in his room over the L. Both of them can hardly hold him."

I felt sorry, indeed, for the poor fellow, for I had known and respected him for his many qualities. He kept a neat and well-ordered livery-stable near the hotel, and even now, was scarcely 19 years old. But, though a boy in years, Burt was every inch a man, genial, handsome, obliging.

He was a fellow, too, who always had his business at his fingers' ends. He could tell you, days ahead, just what horses were engaged, and what he could do for you if you wished to engage a team, and when the time came, you could rely on him to the hour and minute.

Yet he never used an order-book. His memory was so tenacious and accurate that he could safely rely upon it in his ordinary business, and but for this one failing—drink—he might have been a general favorite in the village.

In Burt's case, there might have been found this excuse for him. His grandfather and father (since dead) had been tavern-keepers in New Hampshire, and rum, in their day, almost occupied the place of water.

Burt had been brought up in the odor of a bar-room, so to speak, and his father had been a drinking man. I am sure that Burt had inherited an appetite for alcohol.

Much as I condemned and lamented his bad habit, I was pleased with him, and liked to be in his company. It was a pleasure to spend an hour in his room, he was so good-natured and cheerful. I was often saddened, too. For though ordinarily bright and witty, there was always, if we chance to speak of personal matters, a certain hopelessness in his manner of alluding to himself, as of one "booked" to a premature grave.

Burt did not drink habitually. About once in three or four months an ungovernable desire for alcohol came over him, and he drank incessantly for three or four days. These excesses could not fail to result in delirium tremens.

When Colby told me of this second attack of this fearful disease, my heart sunk, for it seemed that Burt must be utterly lost. And as there are thousands of similar cases, the country over, I should hardly deem this one likely to interest the reader, but for a strange incident that led Burt Slater to rise from a condition that is ordinarily as hopeless as death itself.

I did not see Burt that week. He kept, or rather was kept, to his room, and I did not care to see him. In the course of a fortnight, however, he was once more at his work; and, during all the rest of the summer and fall, up to November, he did not indulge in intoxicating drinks. One bleak November morning, however, the insane appetite again rose up within him. He wandered around with parched lips and blood-shot eyes, suffering almost unendurable torment from his raging thirst. At last, he harnessed one of his horses and rode down to L—, twelve miles distant, hoping, as he afterward told me, by a ride in the piercing cold to overcome his raging thirst.

Having arrived at L—, and put his horse in a stable where he was known, he began to walk the streets, still hoping to overcome the burning desire for alcohol. But the appetite was more than he could control, and yielding to it at last, he went into a saloon, and, after taking one glass, gave himself up to utter indulgence.

At night, when he again went to the stable he could scarcely stand, and seemed to be so unconscious of what he was about that the men would not let him have his horse, and tried to get him to go into the hotel and stay until morning.

It was already late in the afternoon, and the weather was bitterly cold, but he would not heed their good counsel, and, instead of going back into the hotel, started to walk home, twelve miles distant.

About half a mile out of town the road forks, the right branch leading out toward the river into a grove, where is a large cemetery. By now Burt did not know one road from another, and, taking the wrong one, got into the cemetery, and staggered around hopelessly lost.

There had been a funeral that afternoon, and a coffin had been deposited in a tomb, and the door not yet closed. It was late as the funeral procession left the cemetery, and the gate still stood open; otherwise Burt would not have entered it.

The wind was piercingly cold, and, though hardly conscious of it, Burt, to escape it, reeled through the open door into the tomb, and tumbled down in one corner.

He either fell asleep or became utterly insensible from the liquor he drank, for what followed till morning is a blank to him. He must have been very quiet, too, for the sexton, on his late rounds, closed and locked the door of the tomb without seeing or hearing anything of him.

It was not until some hours had passed Burt came to himself, somewhat, and began to wonder where he was. He lay for some time, trying, in a dull, heavy way, to solve this difficult problem. The air felt cold and damp. He was in darkness. He put out his hand. It touched a cold stone. Upon this, he started, with a shudder, to his feet, though he was so benumbed that he staggered and fell back against the wall of the tomb.

Was he in prison? Had he committed murder or some other criminal offense while he was drunk?

The thought so appalled him that it cleared his brain to some extent of the effects of the alcohol. For the one thing which Burt had always feared more than anything else was that on one of his "sprees" he should kill some person.

He felt in his pockets, found a match and lighted it. By its dim light, he made the horrible discovery that he was in a tomb along with the dead.

As yet, he could recall little or nothing of last evening's doings. How he had got there, or who had put him there, or for what purpose, was more than he could divine. At first, he thought that he must have been taken for dead, and put in there to wait for a post-mortem examination, or something of that sort.

But this idea was too improbable for him to entertain long; and there was even less probability that he had been put there for a joke.

Then he lighted more matches, and tried the door. It was a heavy iron door, and securely bolted; for he could not move it.

Then he shouted for help till he made himself hoarse; but the echo of his own voice, as it resounded through the pent-up resting-place of the dead, was his only reply.

Now Burt was not a person to be alarmed without good cause; so, with more composure than might be supposed, he sat down on a coffin and took account of his chances. They were not flattering. The only thing that he could be sure of was the fact that he was in a tomb, with the door locked, and with a very poor prospect, so far as he could see, of getting out. The place was close and noisome to the last degree; and, even if not suffocated, he might have to remain there till he would be starved or frozen to death.

He had a loaded revolver in his undercoat pocket. He took it out, thinking whether it would not be better to use it and end his life. For, even if he should live to get out of this horrible place, his fate, with his present habit, was only a question of time. That bullet would in one instant end it all.

"For a moment," so he afterward told me, "it was a toss-up which I should do, die then and there, or live on, if I could, and face temptation again."

Then there came better thoughts. He thought of his business; thought of what he might make if it were not for his bad habits. He thought, too, of a dear lady friend who had never quite lost faith in him; and then, by contrast, of what he was, and where he was at that moment; his life, too, and his duty to other people, as well as to himself, came to his mind in new lights. "What a fool I've been!" he said. "Worse than that, a weakling and a coward!"

There was ample scope here for serious thought, certainly, and Burt did more serious thinking than he had ever done in his life before. The result was that he put his pistol in his pocket, and, in a better frame of mind, looked higher than his own rash arm for aid.

"I had never prayed, nor been taught to pray," he said to me, "but I honestly said aloud, that if God would give me one chance more I would try to be a better man, and lead a decent and honorable life."

And the Great Father of all, hearing Burt Slater say these words, knew that he meant them.

Having done this, he sat back and waited his fate with a certain fortitude and stoicism which those who know his character would understand better than a stranger. Morning came, but no cheery light found its way into the tomb where he sat. The day dragged on. The place was stifling and unutterably noxious. Benumbed and faint, and poisoned by the unhealthy gases, Burt at last fell asleep—a sleep, perhaps, from which he might never have waked on earth.

Meantime Colby, at the D—House, was anxious about him; he had watched him drive off the previous morning, and feared it was not for a good purpose. After dinner that day, as Burt did not come back, he took Burt's hostler with him and drove down to L—. The watch-dog at the stable, "Old Beave," went along with them.

They went to the boarding-stable where Burt had put up his horse. They found the animal still there, and learned what they could regarding him.

The hostler took Burt's driving-gloves out of the carriage and threw them down to the dog, then told him to "find Burt."

Beave ran about the stable, then up to the hotel, and after a while he ran off along the D—road.

Colby and the hostler followed as fast as they could run, and saw the dog go into the cemetery. When they came up he was at the tomb snuffing at the door.

"Oh, come away from there, you fool!" exclaimed Colby.

"Not too fast, now," said the hostler.

"That dog is nobody's fool!"

They went up to the tomb door.

"Burt!" Colby shouted, incredulously.

There was no answer, though the call had partly roused Burt from his sleep.

"Burt, you ain't in there, are ye?"

"Yes, I am," came faintly through the heavy door.

Both men uttered an exclamation of surprise, Colby a very forcible one. The hostler tried the door, and then ran to find the sexton, and in a short time they had Burt out of the tomb.

"Well, how'd ye get in there?" asked Colby.

"I don't now quite recollect," replied Burt, gravely.

The two men looked steadily but expressively at each other a moment; then Colby said:

"Burt, I wouldn't drink any more if I were you."

"I'm not going to," said Burt, very quietly.

The hostler grinned. The astonished sexton looked up the tomb again, and the three young men returned to their homes.

These events occurred more than three years ago. Young Slater has kept his word thus far, and has proved himself a capable, honest business man. His craving for stimulants is not yet wholly quenched. At times he experiences it; but it is less strong, and is slowly but surely growing weaker.

If this man can reform, I believe it is in the power of every drunkard cursed by an appetite for intoxicating liquor to throw it off and become master of himself.—*Youth's Companion.*

### Wool Growing in Western Texas.

At a meeting of the wool growers of western Texas, held at Cuero, DeWitt county, January, 1879, Captain F. J. Lynch was called to the chair, and J. M. Stanford was appointed secretary. On motion, the chair appointed Messrs. V. Weldon, J. R. Hamilton, R. G. Whitsett, M. M. Elder and Rufus Smith a committee to draft resolutions defining the purpose of the meeting. The committee submitted the following resolutions, which were adopted:

1. That laws to prevent the introduction and spread of contagious disease among sheep are absolutely necessary.

2. That the law now in force is worthless.

3. That the law of 1874 never was enforced, and, owing to the extreme severity of the penalty, never could be.

4. That we have carefully examined and considered articles 694, 695, 697, page 93 of the revised code prepared to be submitted to the legislature now in session. That we approve the same, and hereby request our senator and representatives to secure their enactment.

5. That we also request our senator and representatives to secure the passage of a law regulating the three articles of the code referred to which shall contain substantially the following provisions, viz:

By petition of twenty sheep owners of any county the governor may appoint an inspector for said county, whose duty it shall be to inspect the flocks of sheep in said county in the spring and fall of each year, and as often as he shall be requested by a sheep owner; and said inspector shall report to the grand jury of said county, at each session of the district court, in writing, whether or not there be any flocks of sheep in said county infected with scab or any other contagious disease, and whether or not said sheep are permitted to run at large or are herded beyond the limit of said owner's land; and that in the event of the trial and conviction of such owner of such infected flock of sheep he may be allowed such fees as may be fixed by law, to be taxed as costs against such defendant, and other compensation as may be fixed by law.

Resolved, That in counties where large numbers of sheep are kept, that the turning out of them loose on the range, without a herder, works a great hardship, and is very injurious to the wool-growing interest; we therefore request our representatives to use their influence to procure the passage of a law to prevent this.

The *Ithaca Journal* relates that at a greenback caucus in that town the chairman made the remark that "some black sheep are to be found in every flock." The words were no sooner uttered than up jumped a colored man, the only one present, and demanded to know whom the chair was 'udin' at.

### A Temperance Lecture.

My friends, there is another rock I wish all to guard against. It is hidden by the still summer sea, but upon it many a human bark has split. I refer to the mince pie. Yes, my hearers, the mince pie is a rock that has brought thousands to watery graves—or, not to watery graves, exactly, but, you understand what I mean. The mince pie is the curse of our land. It is alluring our youth from the path of virtue and sobriety, and leading them down to ruin. It begets an appetite for strong drink that sweeps everything before it. Look not upon the accursed thing. Shun it as you would a viper. Sit on it; trample it under your feet, as it were. I once knew a brilliant young man, loved and courted by all who knew him. His is the story of thousands. This young man used to visit his aunt in the fall, that fatal time of the year when the mince pie stalks up and down through the earth, seeking where it may devour somebody. This young man's aunt could make a mince pie till you couldn't rest, and her art lured him to destruction. That insatiable monster! At first he ate lightly of the damning food; then, as his appetite grew by what it fed upon, he ate deeper and deeper, until after every meal he would sink into a heavy sleep, only to awake with a head on him bigger than Daniel Webster's. He would chew cloves and cardamon seeds for hours, and yet you could smell his breath across the biggest county in the State. He saw that he was becoming a slave to the accursed pie. His affianced bride, who to him was the one fair woman beneath the sun, said she would never marry a man that smelled like a distillery that employed 300 hands and was in full blast all the time, and unless he reformed she would be nothing to him but a sister. The young man had all the sisters he wanted, and, falling at her feet, he registered a solemn oath, and had it copy-righted next day, that a mince pie should never pass his lips again as long as he lived. But, alas! he was already a slave to strong pie, and in less than twenty-four hours he tore himself away from his sweetheart, who made a frantic grab for his coat-tails, and fled to his aunt's in the city, and said he hoped she would have some of her excellent mince-pies for dinner. The good aunt, ignorant of the fact that she was putting an enemy in his mouth to steal away his brains, set 'em up, so to speak, and in less than two hours the young man was rip snoring staving blind drunk, as usual. Ah, my friends, the story is a ghastly one, and needs no embellishment. While in this condition the young man, the pride of his parents and the hope of a woman's heart, was arrested for drunkenness and disorderly conduct. On the way to the mayor's office he shot the officer dead in his tracks, blew out his own brains with another barrel of the pistol, and then went back and killed his aunt and a dog that she paid \$3 for. My friends and fellow-sufferers, from the mince-pie to the tomb is but a step. If mince-pies must be made, I demand, in the name of the youth of our country, that the people who manufacture them be compelled to take out a license. If they must be eaten, I beg of you, as you value your soul's salvation, do not eat them straight. A serpent lurks in every one of them. Ten thousand devils lie beneath every crust, be it baked ever so nicely. Every crust hides a demon with a forked tongue of flame and a seven-pronged pitchfork. The suet, the citron, and the chopped meat are the broth of hell, and the whole business, from stem to stern, is a mockery, and strong drink is raging. In conclusion, my beloved hearers, touch not, taste not, handle not, enter not into temptation; or, in other words, look not upon the mince-pie when it is red, when it giveth its color in the cupboard.—*Oil City Derrick.*

### Stock in Colorado.

In regard to the weather and condition of stock in Colorado, the *Las Animas Leader* has the following, which will be of interest: The snow continues on the ground with no sign of giving away. Its depth is about five inches, and pretty well packed. It is reported to be twelve to fifteen inches along the divide. Losses of sheep in that region will, doubtless, be considerable, though no definite idea of their extent is obtainable at present. This we learn from Mr. Keynon, of Colorado Springs. The snow is in every direction, extending 300 miles south. The Rio Grande is frozen over at Albuquerque. It is thought there can not be much improvement under two weeks. Cattle on the south side of the river, on the water-courses, and among the cedars, are doing fairly, but the immense herds from the north, congregated on the north side, are suffering bitterly. They have mostly disappeared from the plains opposite this place, having moved eastward—lowing piteously as they went. It is estimated by Mr. Hopkins, of Granada, that 10,000 head have crossed the Kansas line, and are now between Syracuse and Lakin. Should they get on the burnt district lying south of that there will be immense losses from starvation. The river is still frozen solid, and would afford them easy crossing. Measures should certainly be taken to turn them back. Sam. T. Smith reports cattle doing well in the canons of the Purgatoire and other streams south. On the hill-sides facing the south, there is but little snow, and stock find feed in abundance. On the level plains, north of the Arkansas, the case is quite different. There is very little exposed surface, and cattle are wandering about for food and finding but little. They have begun crossing the river at various points.—*Chicago Times.*

or lifted, the skin, in some instances, is actually torn from the flesh, and if the injury is not to that extent, it can not but affect the flesh to some degree. A sheep should be lifted by placing the arms around the body and near the fore-legs. This is the easiest way to do, especially with large sheep. To catch the animal, the hands should be thrown about the neck, or else the sheep should be caught by the hind leg immediately above the hook. This latter may be done with the hand or the crook, and when this way is adopted, the utmost gentleness should be observed, and the sheep gently drawn back until the other hand can reach the neck. It is scarcely necessary to remind the keeper that when the crook is used upon a sheep which is closely surrounded by other sheep, that great care must be exercised lest the other sheep jump against the one caught or against the crook, in which case severe damage may be done.—*Chicago Times.*

### Stock in Colorado.

In regard to the weather and condition of stock in Colorado, the *Las Animas Leader* has the following, which will be of interest: The snow continues on the ground with no sign of giving away. Its depth is about five inches, and pretty well packed. It is reported to be twelve to fifteen inches along the divide. Losses of sheep in that region will, doubtless, be considerable, though no definite idea of their extent is obtainable at present. This we learn from Mr. Keynon, of Colorado Springs. The snow is in every direction, extending 300 miles south. The Rio Grande is frozen over at Albuquerque. It is thought there can not be much improvement under two weeks. Cattle on the south side of the river, on the water-courses, and among the cedars, are doing fairly, but the immense herds from the north, congregated on the north side, are suffering bitterly. They have mostly disappeared from the plains opposite this place, having moved eastward—lowing piteously as they went. It is estimated by Mr. Hopkins, of Granada, that 10,000 head have crossed the Kansas line, and are now between Syracuse and Lakin. Should they get on the burnt district lying south of that there will be immense losses from starvation. The river is still frozen solid, and would afford them easy crossing. Measures should certainly be taken to turn them back. Sam. T. Smith reports cattle doing well in the canons of the Purgatoire and other streams south. On the hill-sides facing the south, there is but little snow, and stock find feed in abundance. On the level plains, north of the Arkansas, the case is quite different. There is very little exposed surface, and cattle are wandering about for food and finding but little. They have begun crossing the river at various points.—*Chicago Times.*

### "Though the Earth be Removed."

The traveler Humboldt gives an interesting account of the first earthquake he witnessed. It was at Cumana, in South America. The first shock came after a strange stillness. It caused an earthquake in his mind, for it overthrew in a moment all his life-long notions about the safety of the earth. He could no longer trust the soil which, up to that day, had felt so firm under his feet. He had only one thought—universal, boundless destruction. Even the crocodiles ran from the river Orinoco, howling into the woods, and the dogs and pigs were powerless with fear. The whole city seemed "the hearth of destruction." The houses could not shelter, for they were falling in ruins. He turned to the trees, but they were overthrown. His next thought was to run to the mountains, but they were reeling like drunken men. He then looked toward the sea. Lo! it had fled; and the ships, which a few minutes before were in deep water, were rocking on the bare sand. He tells us, that being at his wit's end, he looked up and observed that heaven alone was calm and unshaken. Many strange things are yet to come upon the world—earthquakes, overturnings, upheavals. But amid them all, the Book tells us, the Christian shall look up to the heavenly one, "Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, and to-day, and forever," and to his heavenly home, which cannot be moved.

### Facts for Builders.

One thousand shingles laid four inches to the weather will cover 100 square feet of surface, and five pounds of shingle nails will fasten them on.

One-fifth more siding and flooring is needed than the number of square feet of surface to be covered, because of the lap in the siding and matching of the floor.

One thousand laths will cover seventy yards of surface, and eleven pounds of lath nails will nail them on.

Eight bushels of good lime, sixteen bushels of sand and one bushel of hair will make enough good mortar to plaster 100 square yards.

A cord of stone, three bushels of lime and a cubic yard of sand will lay 100 cubic feet of wall.

Five courses of brick will lay one foot in height on a chimney, six bricks in a course will make a flue four inches wide and twelve inches long, and eight bricks in a course will make a flue eight inches wide and sixteen inches long.

### Outlook for Sheep and Wool.

The editor of the wool department of the *Rural World*, writes: The steady decline in the wool market during the past year has been unable to check the interest taken in sheep. A few years ago—after the war—the depression in prices, although not so severe as now, caused a rush out of the business. Hundreds of thousands of sheep were slaughtered for their hide and tallow. Not so now, by any means. To-day the average grades of wool are 22½ per cent. lower than one year ago. Medium grades, or those about half merino blood, are 17 per cent., while fine or full blood merino and Saxony fleeces have declined 25 per cent. Combings wools have fallen off during the year 30 per cent. Still, the interests gains in the flocks over all other productive industries. A Missouri man writes: "My sheep have paid me well, while my cattle have paid me nothing. The attention of capitalists is more and more called to investments in sheep. The cause of all this confidence in the future of sheep has to be the solid foundation of the market. So long as people are born naked, so long will wool be used for clothing. The market is solid, and seems likely to stay so. Until there is more general employment for the masses who buy woolen goods, there is no prospect of better prices for woolen goods or wool. It requires good sheep, with good handling, to make the growing of wool profitable. With these two combined, wool-growing is better, safer and faster than cattle, horses or hogs, on cheap land or on best land. A gentleman in Bureau county, Illinois, on land worth \$80 per acre, and grand improvements, said his twenty-five Cotswold ewes were the best paying stock on his farm. His sheep were nearest the barn, receiving his best care, while the short horns were taking in the stalk field, with the thermometer 10 degrees below zero. He claimed, on land worth \$8 per acre, sheep were the very best stock to keep. At no time since the war are men without experience or a knowledge of the business investing so largely in sheep. Not knowing the price of wool, one would suppose the market was still buoyant from the zeal in the business. Among some the fear has existed that the business would be overdone, but how can such be the case while we import nearly as much as we grow. Our population is increasing faster than our wool production is increasing. Suppose our wool crop was to be more than we needed. American enterprise would make our wools excel the world in quality and excellence. Our American skill would make our American manufactured goods most desirable in the world's markets. Wool-growing then would pay us better than it does now. In the world's markets, with the best wool and best manufactured goods and clothing, we should command the respect due us with our vast ranges for pastoral sheep husbandry, and our immense sheep interests in connection with our mixed husbandry. Besides these, our manufacturing facilities would be found unequal and unlimited. Our present is secure and sound. Our future is solid and hopeful. Our people are wide awake and see it. Our sheep are the best for our uses, and we know it right well.—*Chicago Times.*

A PACKAGE in a basket was left on the door-steps of a cautious Newport woman, who, having no desire to adopt a foundling, took the basket to the police station and there found that it contained a twenty-pound turkey.

### 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.

### TO THE GROCERS OF TEXAS.

### Dallas Coffee and Spice Mills Co.

Dallas, Texas. ARE MANUFACTURERS OF AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN ROASTED AND PERFECTLY PURE GROUND COFFEE, whole and perfectly pure ground spices, in bulk and in their own cases; Texas Baking Powder, Texas Yeast Cakes, pure Cream Tartar, Soda, Mustard, Ink, Bluing, 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.

**\$50-\$500**  
MADE Daily in Grain  
Chicago Board of Trade,  
Book of Information sent  
FREE. Address:  
R. G. MANTZLAUF & CO.,  
125 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

**WELL DRILLING, BORING, MINERAL PROSPECTING AND QUARRYING TOOLS.**  
ARRESTIAN  
Highest Award at Centennial Exhibition. Send for our new and improved Catalogue. Address: PIERRE WILHELM & CO., 100 N. WABASH ST., CHICAGO, ILL.  
**WELL AUGERS,**  
Rock Drills, Horse Power Machines for Boring and Drilling Wells without Labor. Best Machine ever made. No County Right to be bought. 825 A DAY Made Easily. Book FREE. Address: LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.



**Clarendon News.**  
**STORY OF AN OLD PIONEER.**  
 Written for the CLARENDON NEWS,  
 By Mrs. Mary Helm.

CHAPTER VI.  
 The instinct of races never die out any more than individuals. The Anglo-Americans are hardy and enduring beyond all other races—endowed with an incredible and inexhaustible energy—they never turn back or yield to reverses however severe or crushing; on the other hand, the modern Mexicans are, as it were, the debris of several inferior and degraded races. African and Indian crossed and mixed, and even the old Spanish blood was mixed with the Moors and demoralized by a long course of indolence and political corruption. Both physically and mentally they are the very antithesis of the Anglo-Americans.

They are as weak as he is strong; they run where he fights; they starve in the midst of abundance, while he knows how to pluck wealth and prosperity from rocks and sterile plains. Such was the state of things when the right of petition was ignored and our citizens outraged. Until 1835 when Santa Anna had completed the revolution and changed the government of the States to Central and sent Gen. Cos to take San Antonio de DeBarr (1835) who the Texans defeated and sent home as well as Labaha and other persons; whenever they met a squad of Mexicans, as at Gonzales, they made them surrender at discretion.

On the 3rd of November 1835 the delegates of Texas assembled at San Felipe de Austin and put forth a declaration against Santa Anna and other military chieftains, who, it stated, had by force of arms overthrown the federal government and institutions of Mexico, and dissolved the social compact which existed between Texas and the members of the Mexican confederacy. After all the Mexican armies of 1835 were defeated and sent home the Texans had great hope of not being disturbed again, hence the merchants brought on large stocks of goods, farmers made great efforts to extend each branch of that industry, and not the least show of alarm was noticed in any department of business, but we still kept a military force at San Antonio.

On the 3rd of March, 1836, the Texas delegates assembled at Washington on the Brazos, made a formal declaration of Independence and signed a constitution and organized a Government. David Y. Burnett was President pro tem., and Texas now meant business. They had driven back our army and they believed they could another, especially as their victory had become world-wide. On my way home from New York in December, 1836, I went to the theater in New Orleans to see "The Fall of San Antonio" on the stage.

Our vessel bound for Matagorda was filled with volunteers, who expected to come in contact with the "Montezuma," a Mexican man of war known to be cruising in the waters of the Gulf of Mexico, on the watch for all vessels bound for Texas. We ladies spent our time in making cartridges for our cannon, bought in New Orleans by my husband for the special occasion of the fight with the Montezuma. But more of this hereafter.

As we approached the Texas coast every old cutlass was put in fighting order, our cannon mounted and our spy glasses constantly looking out for the enemy. When we were off the mouth of Caney Creek, our home, not knowing exactly where we were, being for several days beyond the sight of land, there appeared what we took for a fleet of several vessels. Then all were excited; we did not expect more than one vessel, still we had no idea of retreating, but kept right on towards what seemed certain death. But as we neared these vessels the land appeared and these ships of war proved to be our own summer residences. Still we had forty miles to go before we could reach Matagorda Pass, and there would

probably be the enemy. But no enemy appeared, and our volunteers left us to find their way to the western forts as best they could, but as we afterwards learned, they were murdered with Col. Tanner.

This was in January, 1836. All were animated with the hope of success. Houston was known to be west of the Colorado, and his army was increasing. The farmers prepared for planting, and all the merchants brought on large stocks of spring goods. But bad news began to arrive. Still all was hope till we heard that Houston was retreating east of the Colorado, and sending home men to take care of their families, and of course our army was daily growing smaller and no reliable communication between the army and the citizens. This silence and suspense had a most despairing influence on those who would have been glad to join the army if it could have been found. Some thought it had been annihilated. On the Colorado we had 1400 men of course far too few, and the enemy found the entire country evacuated and took possession of the vacant towns and enjoyed the large stock of new goods. Thus they divided in three parts—the Coast, Middle and Northern armies—so that at the battle of San Jacinto we had but 750 men with which to fight 1400. All the rest were enjoying the spoils in the evacuated country.

(To be continued.)

**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.

What wages do mechanics receive? \$1.50 to \$2.50 per day.

What is the best material for building? Stone, delivered on the ground at \$1.50 per perch. Stone, and clay for brick, in abundance. We have lime and sand stone and a soft white rock cut easily with saw or chisel.

Could a family live one year in a water proof tent comfortably? Yes, if of suitable size and floored.

If three or four men should come out there this spring could they get employment? Not regularly. Better not depend too much on wages. Set yourself and friends at work on your own improvements and live cheaply.

Should a company bring seed grain, and of what kinds? A good plan to bring choice wheat, corn and garden seeds in small quantities.

What kind of trees grow most readily? Almost anything, we think; have not yet fully tested the matter. Cottonwood, hackberry, cedar, black walnut, etc., are found in the Pan Handle.

Can a man buy lands for a home and not come for a year or so? Yes.

Do you think you can permanently exclude whisky? Yes, emphatically.

On what bank in New York shall we buy exchange? Your banker will advise you. Send by postal order or express if more convenient.

What will it cost me to reach your place alone? See railway agent and get terms to Dodge City, or Sherman. The stage fare from Dodge to Clarendon is about \$25.

Is the land flat, rolling or hilly? A little of each; rolling is the prevailing style of country.

What kind of grain is grown? Anything you wish.

What price will it bring per bushel? Can't say. Probably corn is sure to bring \$1 and upwards; and wheat from \$1.50 to \$2.00.

Is it a good place for wintering cattle, sheep and hogs? No better in the world. Cattle sell at about \$8 to \$12 per head; sheep \$1.50 to \$3.00 according to quality; hogs no quotations.

What is the prevailing religion? That which "turns the world upside down." Methodism.

Have you a church? A temporary erection, which meets all present needs. We have good society, Sunday schools, preaching, and the decencies and courtesies of civilized life, well observed.

Is there plenty of woodland? Not in western Texas, though enough for fuel and many other uses. Hedges and timber will be grown easily and rapidly.

Why is city property at Clarendon exempt from State and County tax? Because of one of the generous freaks of our State authorities.

What is the size of lots? 50x140 feet, and 25x140 feet.

Can persons find comfortable boarding at Clarendon, and at what price? Very fair boarding at \$1.50 to \$5.00 per week. Tables generally supplied with wild game.

How far would a man have to go to see or kill a buffalo? Possibly not over five miles. But these famous creatures begin to

be cautious in coming too near a Yankee settlement. Deer, antelope and wild turkeys are quite plentiful. Bee, mutton and wild game sell for 5 to 7 cts per pound.

Is there much snow in winter? But very little.

When is the best time to come? The best time is now, the most pleasant in May.

When will taxes be due on lands patented this year? When assessed. Probably next year.

What number of people are required to authorize a County organization? One hundred and fifty voters.

Whom shall I address on business at Clarendon? Mercantile, J. W. Recker; Surveying, J. H. Parks; Religious, Rev. J. Woodruff; City property, educational and miscellaneous, Rev. W. A. Allan and Dr. H. R. Fowler; sheep raising, Archibald Williams; house building, Andrew Bedall.

Are teams more expensive at Dodge City than at Sherman? About ten per cent.

Have you plows and implements for sale at Clarendon? Yes, generally.

What are the earliest supplies for the table? About the same as East.

Did your colony raise any corn, wheat, etc., last year? Yes, corn, oats, millet, potatoes and garden. The crop was good, considering the soil plowing and late planting.

Will cotton grow so far north? Yes, easily and readily; was tested last year.

Is the wheat grown of a spring or winter variety? Mainly winter; sown in October and November. Oats are sown in the fall, winter or spring.

Did Irish potatoes do well at Clarendon? Yes.

What are the disadvantages of that frontier life and country? Similar to what might be expected in all new countries west; nothing serious we think. Depends much on the settler himself.

What law about fencing? None at all. Stock must be herded. People will fence with wire, hedge, etc., as fast as they can.

What effect has your climate on catarrhal subjects? Very favorable.

Are the winds high, or low? About the same as in Colorado, Kansas, and other parts of the west.

How deep has the snow been this winter? Six to ten inches.

Does timber along the creek bottoms indicate poor land? No. Timber will grow anywhere in this country if the fires are kept out.

What will a tent cost to buy or rent? One 12x15, heavy duck, will cost about \$20. Ship it with your goods, unless you come via Sherman.

What will 4 or 5 yoke of oxen cost at Dodge? \$50 or \$60.

**A Great Bargain.**  
 Twenty-five sections of choice carefully selected land (16000 acres) the finest and best timbered and watered cattle or sheep ranch in the Pan Handle, lying in the south east corner of Oldham county, for sale this month at a very great bargain. These lands with the alternates, given pasturage of sixty sections, extending 14 miles east and west and from 4 to 8 in width, water in abundance and timber enough to fence it in, if desired. Address the "News" Sherman, Texas, for 30 days.

**"The Poor Indians"**  
 Got into close quarters during the late cold snap and concluded to go on a big hunt and did so, leaving the reservation in quiet large force. There are now with the Indians several companies of troops and will remain with them while in the Pan Handle. Gen. Hatch stationed a company of troops for several weeks at Clarendon, which has now returned to their quarters at Elliott, not to their danger being entertained.

**Notings.**  
 Mr. Allen and family will spend the summer on Mclellan creek. Mr. Collar, at Dodge, will sell supplies cheap—see 'ad.' Rev. E. P. Hall orders plowing and fencing on his property. Vines and trees are waiting the right moment for setting. Number of deeds to city property made this month. A lot of orange seed and willow cuttings will be received soon. Several valuable purchases this month. The quarterly meeting for Clarendon will be held the 3d Sunday in March.

January closes with the singing of birds and farmers wide awake. We expect an early spring. Mr. Rockwell is building on his farm 4 miles north and will put in 40 acres of corn. Pastor Woodruff has good health (and so have everybody) and is much appreciated. Lyness is improving property. Everybody prays for a fruitful season. Osborn, Parks and Hawkins were chosen commanders of the people's militia in the above order. Mr. Wright contracts to deliver 450 bushels of corn this fall at \$1.68 per bushel.

**New Advertisements.**  
**NOLAN & PRICE,**  
 (SUCCESSORS to T. F. WILLIS.)  
 Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
**HARDWARE,**  
 IRON,  
 STOVES,  
 TINWARE, Etc.  
**ROOFING, GUTTERING**  
 —AND—  
**CORNICE WORK**  
 Done on short notice and at  
**LOWEST PRICE.**  
**No. 5 E. Side Square,**  
**SHERMAN, TEXAS.**  
 8-21  
**CENTRAL ROUTE.**  
**Houston and Texas Central Railway.**  
 GOING NORTH:  
 No. 1 Day Express leaves Houston daily except Sunday.....7:30 a. m.  
 No. 3 Chicago Express leaves Houston daily.....6:00 p. m.  
 GOING SOUTH:  
 No. 2 Day Express arrives at Houston daily.....9:30 p. m.  
 No. 4 Chicago Express arrives at Houston daily 9:00 a. m.

**A. Allee,**  
 Northwestern Pas. Ag't.,  
 101 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.  
**F. L. Manchester,**  
 417 Broadway New York,  
**J. Waldo,**  
 G. P. and T. Agent, Houston, Tex.  
**A. H. Swanson,**  
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 Houston, Texas.

**WRIGHT, BEVERLY & CO.**  
 DODGE CITY, KANSAS.  
 GENERAL OUTFITTERS.  
 Wholesale and Retail Headquarters  
 —for—  
**FREIGHTERS, STOCKMEN,**  
**EMIGRANTS, Etc. Etc.**  
 We carry the largest stock in this portion of the country, and have superior facilities for forwarding freight to all points south and west.  
**WRIGHT, BEVERLY & Co.**  
 F. E. YORK. G. E. MADDE.  
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**York, Hadder & Draper,**  
 Wholesale & Retail Dealers in  
 General Merchandise and Outfitting Goods,  
**CENTRAL BLOCK,**  
**Dodge City, Kansas.**  
**Merchants & Planters BANK!**  
 SHERMAN, - - - TEXAS.  
**Capital \$250,000.**  
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 Does a general Banking Business. Drafts drawn on all the principal cities of Europe.  
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**Farmers' and Settlers' Store of**  
**M. COLLAR,**  
 DODGE CITY, - - - KANSAS.  
 Keeps a good assortment of the following articles:  
 Breaking, Stearing and Sulky Plows, Grain Drills, Cultivators, Harrows, Turbine Windmills, Farm Wagons and Buggies, Wood and Coal Cook Stoves and Dishes, Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Barley, Oats, Millet, Early Rose Potatoes and all sorts of other seeds at M. COLLAR, Dodge City, Kansas. Send in your orders.

**Lumber, Shingles,**  
 Doors, Windows, &c., at reasonable rates by **CARHART & RECKERD.**

**BYERS BROS.**  
 SHERMAN, TEXAS,  
 Dealers in  
**Shuttler, Fish and Labelle WAGONS,**  
 Buckeye Mowers and Reapers, Buckeye Harvester & Binder, Buckeye Wheat Drill, Glidden Barbed Fence Wire, Phoenix Cotton Gin, Sulky Hay Rakes, Marsh Harvester and Binder, Furst & Bradley City Plows, Kentucky Wheat Drill, Furst & Bradley Sulky Plows (wrought iron frame), Planters press, Sweepstakes Threshers, Engines and Horse Powers, Corn Shellers, Feed Cutters, Etc., Etc.  
**BYERS BROTHERS,**  
 SHERMAN, TEXAS.  
 Send for circulars and prices.

**FREIGHT LINE.**  
 From Sherman, Texas, and from Dodge City, Kansas, regularly.  
 Goods or Freight consigned will receive careful and prompt handling.  
**CARHART & RECKERD.**

**BROOKE & LAMB**  
 —Dealers in—  
**HARNESS SADDLES**  
  
 Shoe Leather, Harness Leather Saddles, Saddlery Hardware, Carriage Trimmings, WAGON COVERS, TENTS, &c., S.W. Cor square, Sign of Big Collar, Sherman, Tex.

**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.

**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.)

**M. SCHNEIDER & BRO.,**  
**DRY GOODS,**  
 Clothing, Boots Shoes, Hats, Carpets, Notions, &c.  
 2 & 4 North Travis & 1, 3, 5 & 7 Houston Sts.,  
**SHERMAN, TEXAS.**  
 NEW YORK HOUSE.....46 White Street.

**F. G. JANSEN & CO.,**  
 —MANUFACTURERS OF—  
**FURNITURE**  
 And dealers in Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Shades, Picture Frames and Mouldings, etc., etc. Ware Rooms east side of Public Square, SHERMAN, TEXAS.  
 Factory Quincy, Illinois.

**M. H. ANDREWS,**  
 —DEALER IN—  
**BOOTS & SHOES,**  
 Hats, Caps, Custom Made Clothing, and Gents Furnishing Goods, one door west of Post-office, SHERMAN, TEX.

**JAS. H. PARKS,**  
**SURVEYOR,**  
 CLARENDON, - - - TEXAS.  
 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.

**H. B. HAWKINS. T. R. HASSAR.**  
**HAWKINS & HASSAR,**  
 Dealers in  
**STONE and LIME,**  
 CLARENDON, - - - TEXAS.  
 Will furnish building material of gray sand stone or gypsum rock together with lime delivered on the ground in Clarendon in any quantities and on short notice at reasonable prices.

**JNO. S. WRIGHT,**  
 —PROPRIETOR—  
**WRIGHT HOUSE,**  
 CLARENDON, TEXAS.  
 Feed and stabling for transient stock. Prices reasonable.

**Missouri Kansas & Texas R'y.**  
 The Beautiful Indian Territory Route.  
**NOTICE**  
 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, \$2.00.  
 From St. Louis to Sherman and return, \$2.00.  
 From St. Louis to Dallas and return, \$3.40.  
 From St. Louis to Ft. Worth and return, \$2.00.  
 From St. Louis to San Antonio and return, \$48.60.  
 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 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  
 106 North Fourth Street, St. Louis, Mo.,  
 Where you can secure your ticket at 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.  
 Pamphlets, maps, guides, &c., descriptive of Texas, are unished free by addressing either  
 T. W. Trasdale, Ass't Gen'l Passenger Agent, Sedalia, Mo., or  
 Jas. D. Brown, Gen'l Passenger Agent, 101 Clark St. Chicago, Ill., or  
 106 4th St., St. Louis, Mo.

**CARHART & RECKERD,**  
 CLARENDON,.....TEXAS,  
 General Dealers in  
**Dry Goods, Groceries,**  
 Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Stationery  
 Medicines, Tools & Perfumery,  
 IMPLEMENTS, WAGONS, &c.