

The Texas Kicker.

VOL. 1.

FLOYDADA, FLOYD COUNTY, TEXAS. FRIDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1890.

NO. 5.

DIRECTORY

Hon. J. V. Cockrell
 Hon. J. F. Cunningham
 Hon. A. B. Duncan
 Hon. C. Hendrix
 E. T. Miller
 D. W. Jenkins
 E. E. Keeley
 C. C. Darby
 W. M. Massie

Advertisement Rates.

For District Office \$1 0.00
 For County do \$5.00
 For Precinct do \$2.50

All who announce will have name printed on ticket free of charge.

For printing name on ticket \$7.00

We hereby announce the Hon. J. V. Cockrell as a candidate for re-election to the office of District Judge of the 39th District.

The Hon. J. F. Cunningham authorizes us to announce him a candidate for the office of District Judge of the 39th district.

We are authorized to announce N. Campbell a candidate for District Atty at the Nov. election.

Fellow Citizens; J. E. Wilfong wishes to be your next Dist. Atty. For County Judge of Floyd Co. we announce the name of A. B. Duncan.

A. J. dams authorizes us to announce him a candidate for the office of County Judge.

We are authorized to announce the name of W. R. Davis as a candidate for the office of Treasurer of this county.

We announce the name of R. M. Emerson for Treasurer at the election Nov 4th.

Thomas Teeling authorizes us to announce him a candidate for county Treasurer.

W. L. Covey announces as a candidate for Assessor of Taxes at the ensuing election.

J. D. Starks places his name before the voters of Floyd Co. as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We announce L. C. Darby for Tax Assessor, for re-election.

We are authorized to announce the name of D. W. Jenkins as a candidate for reelection to the office of Sheriff & Tax Collector.

R. T. Miller authorizes us to announce him for re-election to the office of County and District Clerk.

W. M. Bailey announces as a candidate for County and District clerk.

We are authorized to announce J. N. Smith a candidate for County Clerk at the Nov. election.

We are authorized to announce W. M. Massie a candidate for re-election to the office of Surveyor.

W. O. Harrell is a candidate for Justice of the Peace and Commissioner for Prec. No. 1.

C. F. Ramser announces as a candidate for re-election for commissioner of Prec. No. 1.

announces as

The only reliable paper published in Floyd county.

ROAD NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to the owners of the following lands, below named; that you meet the Jury of Road Review at Lockney, on the 27th day of October, 1890, with written statements of the amount of damages caused by having a first-class road opened up along the survey and section lines of the lands hereinafter described. Said road to be known as the Floyd city, Lockney & Plainview road and commencing at the N. W. corner of the Public Square in the town of Floyd city, thence west with Missouri street to its intersection with 1st street, thence North with 1st street to the N. W. corner of section 65, thence North with section lines of sections 62 and 63, 34 and 35, thence west to the S. E. corner of section 85, thence West with lines of sections 85 and 88, 86 and 87, 87 and 36, 38 and 39, thence North with line of sections 38 and 41, 39 and 51-55 and 54, 60 and 61, 69 and 68, 74 and 75, thence East to the S. E. corner of the J. F. Lockney survey, thence North with the J. F. Lockney and W. L. Govey surveys to the N. E. corner of the J. F. Lockney survey, thence West with the J. F. Lockney and R. M. Emerson, J. H. Lockney E. Brogden & N. B. Davis and R. H. Davis D. F. Davis I. E. Davis - Bell L. C. Reed - Cormack J. G. carroll thence North to the Southwest corner of section 52, thence West with lines of section 49 and 50, 48 and 47, 45 and 46, 43 and 44, 41 and 42, thence North with lines of 42 and 39, of Block D. 6, and 15 and 16 of Block D. 5 thence West with lines of 16 and 17 thence North with sections 17 and 20 to the N. E. corner of said section 20.

All property owners, their agents or attorneys for the above named lands must make written statements of the amount of all damage done to their lands, caused by the laying out of said Road across the above described lands, on or before the 27th day of October, 1890, in accordance with section 4467, of the general road laws of Texas.

This the 18th day of September, 1890.

T. B. Stewart,
J. F. Lockney,
J. B. King,
J. G. Barnes,
W. L. Covey,
Jury of View.

FOR SALE

One 2 year old Stalion Blackwood stock, and a solid black color, and over 15 hds high. apply to F. M. Hendrix Lockney Texas.

Davis enlarged trying sur

J. C. Hendrix
ATTY. AT LAW.

J. F. Lockney.
ABSTRACTOR.

D. F. Davis.

N. B. Davis.

I. E. Davis.

HENDRIX & LOCKNEY

Law, Land & Commercial

AGENTS.

A GENERAL LAND BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

TITLES INVESTIGATED, AND

ABSTRACTS FURNISHED.

Over 200 Lots for sale in

FLOYD CITY.

EASY TERMS

Patronage Solicited.

All Lands Placed in our Hands will be Advertised FREE.

FLOYD CITY and LOCKNEY TEXAS

EXCHANGE SALOON

M. C. Williams Prop.

I am prepared to furnish the public with the

PURST & BEST

Wines, Liquors, Beer, and Cigars,

That the market affords.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

CORNER OF MAIN AND CALIFORNIA STREETS.

The Injunction suit seems to be quite a time making its appearance. Come on with her boys let the court pass on it and then give up the ghost, as you should do before hand.

Candidates are becoming quite numerous and our books have quite an amount on them they will please settle up before the 20th. of this month as we want to meet some obligations our selves.

It will soon be a way of advertisement for other counties to say, just look what Floyd has done; only a short time ago there was scarcely any body in the county and now (in 1891) they have a population of at the least calculation 3000.

John W. Murray.

Att'y at Law

ESTACADO TEXAS.

OSCAR MARTIN

LAWYER

and LAND AGENT

HASKELL, TEXAS.

JNO. C. HENDRIX,

Only LAWYER

Floyd County

D. F. DAVIS & BRO'S.

Successors To

W. R. DAVIS & BRO'S.

DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE
Flour, Feed, Hardware, Queensware, Patent Medicines, Notions and Etc.

OUR MOTTO;
"Quick Sales and Small Profits"

CASH or good SECURITY

We thank our friends for their patronage in the past, and respectfully ask a continuance of the same.

VERY RESPECTFULLY,

D. F. Davis & Bros.

Lockney

Texas,

SIDDENS & JOHNSON

DEALERS IN

General merchandise, will keep constantly on hand, such goods as the trade demands, at lowest prices.

Call and

see us.

FLOYD CITY, TEXAS.

GROCERIES! GROCERIES!

A Complete Line Always on Hand.

AT

S. B. CHADWICK & Co.

FLOYD CITY

TEXAS.

J. A. Whitney.

J. A.

AGENTS THE

The Texas Ricker.

LACKNEY & HENDRIX, Publishers.

Della Plain, - - Texas.

The Hindoo collector of curiosities who marked a Chinese god "Heathen Idol" and a gold coin "Christian Idol" was as solid in his sense as his sarcasm.

An eastern paper writes enthusiastically of lawn tennis as a "quiet, gentlemanly game." It is no doubt gentlemanly, but how can it be quiet, when no one can play it without raising a racket?

The impecunious person has a poor showing in a country like ours. His empty pockets invite contempt, whatever his qualities of head or heart, and no matter what accidents have contributed to his fiscal penalty.

If we cannot sift the immigration which is pouring in upon us from every quarter of the globe—and every effort to do so hitherto has proved abortive—should not a sense of duty and responsibility to ourselves and our children, as well as to the human race, impel us to close the doors entirely for a time, or at least to make the attempt.

Among the public men in this country who will be noted as a public benefactor, with others whose memory is already canonized for their humanity and the relief of suffering, is Henry Bergh. The suffering inflicted upon the most faithful brute servants of man, who are at once dumb and helpless, is enormous and universal and constant.

The brand of Christians produced in Crete, seems to be of an order decidedly pugnacious, and quite as ready for a scrimmage, whether in the way of an ambush or of an open fight, as were any of the Biblical heroes of the earlier day. There has scarcely been seen zeal with the sword combined with such faith in the word, since the day of Cromwell.

That was an inspiring conception for the Briton that his drum beat was heard around the globe, but it is pretty near a fact that the sun never goes out of sight of United States land. San Francisco is about midway between the outermost islands of Alaska and the eastern shores of Maine. The sun rises at the latter by the time it quite leaves Alaska.

GRATITUDE is a short cut to sincere and lasting friendship. Some people complain that they have no friends. Have they never had a favor done them? Why, every man has had a score of favors done him every day of his life! Those who bear it in mind, who say a word of hearty thanks, who watch a chance to do a favor in return, never lack friends.

CANADA may be behind the United States in many things, but it is not in the matter of affording means for the transportation of passengers and freight. The Dominion has more miles of railroad in proportion to its population than any other country in the world. It has also the most costly canals in the world and several of the longest and most expensive bridges.

At one time women threatened to leave the printing press to men as printers, but the invention of typesetting has opened to them a more congenial occupation, and the number of female typesetters is said to be decreasing. There are not over three hundred women printers in New York now, though formerly they were so numerous as to excite the hostility of the typographical union.

It is very easy to be natural for people to be in a comfortable condition.

A SERMON IN RHYME.

If you have a friend worth loving,
Love him. Yes, and let him know
That you love him, ere life's evening
Tinge his brow with sunset glow.
Why should good words ne'er be said
Of a friend—till he is dead?

If you hear a song that thrills you,
Sung by any child of song,
Praise it. Do not let the singer
Wait deserved praises long.
Why should one who thrills your heart
Lack the joy you may impart?

If you hear a prayer that moves you,
By its humble, pleading tone,
Join it. Do not let the seeker
Bow before his God alone.
Why should not your brother share
The strength of "two or three" in prayer?

If you see the hot tears falling
From a brother's weeping eyes,
Share them. And by kindly sharing,
Own your kinship with the skies.
Why should anyone be glad
When a brother's heart is sad?

If a silvery laugh goes rippling
Through the sunshine on his face,
Share it. 'Tis the wise man's saying—
For both grief and joy a place.
There's health and goodness in the mirth
In which an honest laugh has birth.

If your work is made more easy
By a friendly, helping hand,
Say so. Speak out brave and true
Ere the darkness veils the land.
Should a brother workman dear
Falter for a word of cheer?

Scatter thus your seeds of kindness,
All enriching as you go—
Leave them. Trust the Harvest Giver;
He will make each seed to grow.
So, until his happy end,
Your life shall never lack a friend.

THE CRICKET.

A perfectly formed little person, with hands and feet a duchess might envy, a miniature woman, with the fresh, but freckly complexion given by life in the open air, with two liquid black eyes, which made the hearts beat quicker of those on whom they rested—such was Noeline Farques, the miller of Espitos.

A rickety old house built over the stream, quite alone in a forest of alders, leaning over on one side, the life of the old stones taken out of them by their veil of ivy, with huge piles underneath, which looked like crutches; resounding continually with a busy hum like a woman's constant chatter—such was Noeline's home, the mill of Espitos.

Although it was old, the mill had faithful customers; and although the miller was small, she had many admirers. Among them the most devoted were Aristide Lariensec, a big red faced fellow, son of a neighboring miller, and Jonanin Lacaze, a pale blonde, who was serving his apprenticeship in one of the most important shops of the town.

Aristide, the miller's son, hung about the mill, his pockets full of fruit for the young miller. They sat before the millstone and ate them, while the iron wheel sang its rhythmic song as the water poured over it, and the flour fell white and silent, powdering everything around.

Jonanin, the apprentice, was less fortunate. He could rarely see Noeline, except on Sunday after mass, when she went to the shop to buy needles and thread. Then indeed Jonanin was flushed with pleasure.

He spread out before the eyes of the young girl his whole store of thread and needles, and they were a long time in choosing, for sometimes their fingers met as they turned over the merchandise.

Sometimes on Sunday afternoon Jonanin had two hours of himself, and he went to fish in the stream of Espitos. He did not catch much, for the stream had fewer fish in it than any in the country, but Jonanin placed himself so that he could both watch the window of the mill and his float, he consoled himself for the immobility of the latter by what he saw through the former. At nightfall Noeline came to look for her ducks along the bank of the stream, and the pressure of hands which the lovers exchanged in the Sunday twilight was so sweet to Jonanin dreamed for nights about it.

The miller did not hesitate between her admirers. She preferred Jonanin. She hardly thought of any one else. When she was with him she was perfectly content.

Therefore the blonde Jonanin was authorized to pay his court to her. Noeline's mother invited him to come and eat chestnuts at the mill during the long autumn evenings. But the first time he went a strange thing happened. The cricket which always sang on the kitchen hearth was suddenly silent. "It is so singular," thought Noeline's mother, and the young girl turned pale.

And when the young man made his court to her, she was so shy that she hid the door the cricket ceased his song. Then Noeline's mother crossed her hands under her apron, and each time that Jonanin entered the house she would be silent, as if she had heard the cricket.

give him, and Noeline went out to conceal her sorrow. She sat down near the mill stone in the dilapidated mill, listening to the drops of water as they fell on the big iron wheel, and when she heard Jonanin shut the door and pass out among the alders, and along the bank of the stream mourning to himself, it seemed to her that her heart had stopped eating, and she prayed to God aloud, as if she was afraid she should die.

The following week Jonanin left the country. With his clothes tied up in a bundle he went away at dusk. The last leaves were shivering on the trees. He went through the alder woods, and along the bank of the little brook of Espitos. The young miller saw him come and she stood motionless before her mill.

"Good night, Noeline," he said slowly. "Good night, Jonanin," she replied, dropping her eyes.

Then, as he went on, she ventured to ask: "Are you leaving the country?" He seemed to stagger on the leaf covered path.

"Yes, I have found a place at Orthez." She said nothing. Her fingers played with the little silver cross which hung about her neck, and with troubled eyes she watched Jonanin until he disappeared among the deepening shadows of the silent forest.

A small, thin, pale person, with hands and feet like those of a skeleton, looking as if nature had begun to make a woman and failed, but with two big black eyes much younger than her face, such was Noeline Farques, the miller of Espitos, twenty years after the departure of Jonanin Lacaze. Women in the south fade early. The mill, older by twenty years, and showing it, stood across the stream, keeping erect by the aid of some additional crutches, and its tic tac was just as joyous as when it was new.

Noeline had never married. After Jonanin went away no other lover could touch her heart. Aristide Lariensec, who had loved her with a passionate, jealous love, had been refused like the others. The young man, long inconsolable, had married at last. He never came to see Noeline except to sell his grain. They had doubtless both forgotten the fruit they used to eat beside the millstone while the flour fell white and silent, powdering everything around.

Jonanin had never come back. Many and many a time Noeline had walked along the border of the stream with the hope of seeing him reappear. She thought of him every day; and every night when the cricket sang she dreamed melancholy dreams before her sad hearthstone until her rushlight died out.

Alas! Orthez was so far off. People from Espitos never went there. At the shop in the town they had no news of Jonanin. What had become of the youth with the blonde hair? Sometimes, when her old maid's soul was sadder than usual, Noeline prayed for him, but little by little the beating of her heart grew cold and monotonous.

One night Noeline, who was 42 years old, was waiting for Lariensec, the former rival of Jonanin. He was coming to discuss the price of the maize he wished to sell her. The miller had offered 12 francs 5 sous a sack. The farmer asked 10 sous more. It was nearly 9 o'clock. The shadows were warm; the moon threw its white light on the winding path through the alders. Noeline, standing on the threshold of the mill, saw some one coming.

"It is not Lariensec," she thought; "he would not come by that path."

The man had a wooden box on his back, he walked slowly, seemed tired, and looked at the stream and the trees and the mill as a stranger might.

"Good evening," he said, stopping.

"Would you like to see Notre Dame de Lourdes?"

"He is a Bearnaise or a Bigourdan colporteur," thought Noeline. "One of those merchants from Pau or Angers who, under the pretext of selling an image of the Virgin at the bottom of their box, sell chaplets and medals, thread and needles to the country people."

"My friend, it is rather dark to see your Virgin."

But as the merchant had a gentle voice, and as the intercession of the Virgin might induce Lariensec to sell his corn at 12 francs 5 sous the sack, Noeline said: "Come in; I will look at the Holy Virgin by the resin light."

And the merchant entered. When Noeline could see him she felt the blood rush to her thin cheeks, and when the colporteur had seen her face he seemed equally astonished. And in a plaintive voice he asked: "So you still live here, Noeline?"

"Ah! good God!" said the merchant, feeling her heart beat as if it were done for years, "is it possible that you are still here?"

And for a moment he entered the house, and the water of the drops on the iron wheel fell on the floor.

stopped singing when you came to see me.

"He stopped singing! Why?" Noeline sprung up, her shoulders, in sign that she did not know. They both stood silent, dreaming, and they dared not look into each other's eyes by the light of the smoking resin.

Very soon Lariensec, the farmer, entered. "Good evening, good evening," he said, many times as if he were persons in the company.

And when he had recognized the former shopkeeper—

"What, Jonanin! you here! What the devil are you doing here?"

"I come to talk over old times. It does one good at our age."

"Ah, yes, the old times?" said Lariensec. "I remember that you were to have been married, you and Noeline."

"Certainly!" replied the miller.

"And do you know what kept us apart?" asked the merchant. "A cricket."

"Bah!" exclaimed Lariensec. "In fact, I seem to remember—"

"He burst into a loud laugh."

"Ah! It was too good!" said he, "too good!"

Then seriously: "Bah! You are happy, are you not? Both happy? We are all happy here; so we may confess our little peccadilloes of other days! Ah! that was one too good. Do you know, Jonanin, why the cricket did not sing? We are all friends, you know, old fellow? Well, it was because I was watching you; I scratched in the chimney there, on the side next our field, when you came to pay your court. Ah! other people loved Noeline, too, and other people were furiously jealous!"

Then seeing that this revelation was coldly received, and that Noeline looked at him sadly, he resumed generously: "That is not all; I come to tell you that I accept your price for the corn: 12 francs and 5 sous the sack. Does that suit you, Noeline?"

And Noeline in a low voice:

"That suits me, Lariensec."

Then the farmer bought some spool of thread from the merchant from Orthez for his wife and paid without bargaining.

"Good evening, good evening," he said, going out.

And the two old lovers were left alone. They did not say much to each other. Jonanin slowly put up his merchandise. Noeline watched him, unconsciously turning over the little silver cross which she still wore with her bonny fingers. For one despairing moment she was perhaps tempted to press her lips to Jonanin's hair, once blonde, now turning gray; but she restrained herself; her virgin lips were ignorant how to give such a kiss.

"Well, good night, Noeline," said the colporteur, lifting his box to his back.

"Good night, Jonanin!"

They awkwardly pressed each other's hands and parted.

He took the path through the woods on which the moonlight fell; she standing on her threshold watched him go, while in the chimney the cricket sang in the sad night, sung with a calm clear untiring voice, as if he wished to tell Noeline of all the happiness she might have had.—[The French of Jean Rameau.]

HE KNEW THE COMMODORE.

A Glimpse Into the Character of the Elder Vanderbilt.

One day when I was a boy I happened to be on the piazza of Gabe Case's old road house, watching the trotters, when old Commodore Cornelius Vanderbilt drove along in a small road wagon, with jaws set hard and his brows drawn together in a thoughtful scowl. As he came along an old horseman with a wisp of whiskers on his chin wandered out of the door of the hotel, and catching sight of the great railroad king, suddenly started forward and yelled:

"Hay, Corneel! come in here; I want to see yer."

At the sight of him the commodore half reined in his horse, and losing all his look of worry and anxiety, cried:

"Hallo, Bill! When'd yu come to town? Can't stop now. Glad to see—"

"Come on in here, I tell you," said the stranger.

Nearly everybody was abashed at any man addressing the greatest citizen of New York in that fashion, but the commodore seemed to think it was all right.

"I will stop a minute," he said.

The two men shook hands, but before the commodore could speak the old blackwoods horseman said with glittering eyes:

"You know the chestnut colt?"

"With the white stockings?"

"The same."

"Well?"

ON EUROPEAN RAILS.

The Dangers of Traveling in the Compartment Cars Used in the Old Country.

It has come to the knowledge of the police in England, France, and Germany, says the N. Y. Evening Sun, that organized bands of robbers, who make railway carriages the field of their operations and use chloroform and other drugs to stupefy their victims, are at work in those countries. It is believed that many of these daring and ingenious scoundrels are Americans. Sometimes they go provided with opium and chloroform.

This is the ordinary modus operandi: The robber, who must be well dressed, enters into conversation in the carriage with a man whom he knows or suspects to have money or things of value on his person. He offers the intended victim some food or drink heavily drugged with opium.

The victim, if he partakes of the kindly offered refreshment, soon falls into a deep sleep, and while in that condition is robbed. If he refuse, as an experienced traveler would do, the robber pretends to fall asleep and waits until the other man really does so. Then he approaches him silently, holds a piece of parchment called a "stifer" before his mouth and the chloroform bottle under his nose.

The robber usually leaves some money and all the jewelry of the victim's person. Sometimes he administers an overdose of chloroform and the traveler never awakes. In such cases, as the victim is found in possession of a certain amount of money and his jewelry, death is usually attributed by not over intelligent provincial authorities to natural causes.

M. Mace, the well-known French detective, says that three such deaths occurred in one day on the same French railway. An English lady was recently chloroformed and outraged in a railway carriage in Germany. Hundreds of outrages in railway carriages have been recorded in European papers during the last few years.

All England was stirred some years since by the crime of Lefroy, who shot an old merchant in a railway carriage in the heart of London, and whose guilt it was found difficult to establish.

Another sensational case was that in which Miss Dickson charged Col. Valentine Baker of the British army with attempting to assault her in a railway carriage. Col. Baker was expelled from the army. There were many persons who believed him innocent and wished to have him reinstated in the army, but the queen was inexorable.

Many Americans will not understand how these outrages are possible. They would be impossible here, but the carriages on European railways are divided into compartments by partitions running from one side of the carriage to the other. In the first-class carriages the partition is carried to the roof, so that the occupants of a compartment are isolated.

In the third and second class carriages the partition is not carried to the roof, and communication is possible from one end of the carriage to the other. This, added to the fact that robbers do not look for victims in third-class carriages, has caused a great number of persons to ride third-class when alone who do not do so from necessity.

When a train is bound on a journey of any length the porters distribute the passengers so that there are not more than two or three in each first-class compartment. Of course that insures quiet and plenty of room. At night, if you are not in a sleeping carriage, it is not uncommon to find yourself the sole occupant of a compartment, but more common to have one fellow-passenger.

It is not conducive to sound sleep to be alone, practically beyond the reach of all human aid, with a man whom you can hardly see, and who may be provided with revolver, knife, life-preserver, chloroform, and opium. The partitions are so thickly padded that the loudest noises scarcely penetrate them. Railway companies are compelled by law to provide means of communication with the guard on trains going twenty-five miles without stopping.

A button, which it is necessary to press in order to communicate with the guard, is placed high up on each side of the carriage. But communication can only be effected by the button on one side, according to the direction in which the train is going. A frightened man would probably press the wrong button, or he might find his fellow-passenger with a drawn revolver between himself and the right button.

There has been an agitation of the American Britons at the expense of the British.

They do not do as now do the British in the compartment cars on trains.

They are not

sluggish Athelstane is made known to us as he was.

The only other novel of Scott which boys find interesting is "Quentin Durward." The book begins with the narrow escape of the hero from hanging, and the mingled shrewdness and superstition of Louis XI. is interesting throughout the book.

The best of Marryat's novels are books which no boy can afford to neglect. The fun in them has the effervescence of champagne. Who can forget the absurdities of Mr. Midshipman Easy with his articles of war? Then his marvelous triangular duel and his petticoat flag appeal to every boy with a grain of humor in his composition.

"Japhet in Search of a Father" is another work of Marryat well worth reading. The humorous picture of the Quakers contained in that book is always fresh. "Jacob Faithful" gives a good picture of the life of the Thames waterman a century ago, and "Newtown Foster" a capital account of life in the merchant service.

R. M. Ballantyne has written some excellent books for boys. The best of them is "The Coral Island." A boy has no difficulty in seeing with his own eyes Peterkin, Jack, and Ralph passing the long summer days on one of the South Pacific islands. Every now and then there is a mad rush to bathe in the limpid waters of the lagoon. The sequel to the "Coral Island," called the "Gorilla Hunters," is not nearly so good.

In "Erling the Bold," by the same author, there is a good picture of America during its colonization by the Norseman a thousand years ago. How they came here and dwelt here, and finally went home again, is there fully set down.

Two old-fashioned books deserve mention on account of their popularity in the past. "The Scottish Chiefs" gives the history of the heroic Wallace without any serious departure from the truth. "St. Clan of the Isles" is a charming story of the early Scottish outlaw during the career of the Stuart dynasty.

Speaking of novels which bring the heroic side to them brings up the story of Bulwer Lytton. In "Harold" picture of the last of the Saxons, and of the disastrous battle of Hastings. No boy will have his history warped by reading this. In "The Last of the Barons," a boy will find much that is interesting about the first and last "king-maker" that England ever had.

Every one knows "The Last Days of Pompeii," in which the destruction of Herculaneum and Pompeii is graphically described. But "The Gladiators," by Maj. Whyte-Melville, is a much more interesting book, well fitted for boys' reading. In fact, the works of Whyte-Melville are too much neglected nowadays.

Applied Common Sense.

Out about four miles from Natchez I came across a colored man who had headed for town with a jag of wood on a one-mule wagon. At a narrow spot in the road, where the mud was a foot deep, his old mule had given out, and the wagon was stalled. The man sat on a log by the roadside, smoking a corn-cob pipe and enjoying a sun bath; and after viewing the situation I asked:

"Well, what are you going to do?"

"Nuffin, boss," he answered.

"Going to leave the rig right there until it sinks out of sight?"

"Oh, she's durn gone down about as fur as see kin!"

"Are you in no hurry?"

"No, sah. Ize got all dis week to get to town."

"Well, you take things pretty cool, I must say."

"Say, boss, jist sot down heah half an hour an' see de filosofy of de thing," he answered. "Ize working a common sense plan on dis difficulty."

I got down and took a seat, and it wasn't ten minutes before a cotton-team, with four darkies perched on the bales, came up from the rear.

"Yo, dar,—what's de rumpus?" demanded the driver as he checked his mules.

"Dut got stuck fast."

"Oh—so! Come along boys an' git dat ole mawl outter his trouble."

They all got down, each took a wheel, and with a "heave-oh" the wagon was lifted out of the mud and was ready to go on.

"See de pint?" queried the owner of the rig, who hadn't lifted a pound himself.

"I do."

"Dat's wot ails de black man today—hain't got no filosofy. He-haw, now, Julius—git right 'up'n bend your ole backbone! So long, white maw—see yo' late!"—Detroit Free Press.

So African Boers.

A certain Mr. F., wishing to purchase a farm, the Boer proprietor doggedly refused to accept bills, checks, or notes, saying: "I will have 'is price."

Magazine

Magazine

Magazine

Magazine

Magazine

Magazine

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TEXAS KICKER.

A Weekly News Paper.
Published Every Friday
J. F. LOCKNEY
Editor and Publisher.
TERMS: PER YEAR: \$1.50
5 cents per copy.
Advertising rates made known on application.
Weekly circulation, 350.
Don't be afraid of offending us by offering to pay for your paper.

SPLINTERS.

The Capitol.
Young Rainey is in town.
Mr. Hill was in town to day.
J. J. Harrison came home to day.
W. T. Gully come to town.
Prof. Bailey visited us Tuesday.
We want 367 cigar boxes at once.
D. F. Davis was with us this week.
D. W. Jenkins has returned from Mason.
A. M. Mills dropped in to see us Tuesday.
H. H. Campbell was among the pleasant callers this week.
Starks and Smith have been out to see the dear people this week.
J. N. Campbell candidate for Dist. Attorney was with us last Saturday.
W. L. Covey was down this week looking after the Assessors office.
S. B. Chadwick went to Plainview on business the other day.
Dr. and Max Andrews left this week for Anson on business.
Mrs. H. C. Reed has been quite sick, but she is now convalescent.
Mr. Teeling has the lumber on the ground to build a market house.
W. R. & C. E. Vandever returned yesterday evening from the R.R.
W. M. Johnson is erecting a residence in the southeast portion of town.
O. M. Burchee orders the Kicker one year and pays for it; he is a gentleman.
Howard Rayner, a Lubbock Co. pioneer, was over on business the first of the week.
Mr. Pomme and family arrived yesterday and are now citizens of this progressive city.
R. M. Emerson was down Wednesday and reports that he painted Lockney red last week.
A. L. Collins came in from Amarillo yesterday with a load for J. A. Whitney & Co.
The Board of Examiners will meet on the last Saturday of each month. Remember that.
S. W. Hardy left yesterday, for Stonewall county; we hope he may not be compelled to stay long.
Mr. Hall, of the Texas Printing & Engraving Co., was taken in the city this week.
ing will gin on out

The only reliable paper published in Floyd county.
THE NEW RILEY.
The fad among the poets now imitating Jim;
They make their verses tumble down in sections, just like him;
The Whitcomb Riley ending leads you down to an abyss.

This, Like Up
Suppose we change the thing and boost 'em.
Suppose you are describing how you met a summer girl
And wood, and won, and lost her in the Narragansett wharf.
You thought you had your heiress hooked and landed high and dry,
High, Sky
Knocked,
But she was fooling and your plans got

Perhaps you're on the street, and make your plans to a bear;
You buy a lot of neat "dirt cheap," and then you get a scare;
You let it go for nothing, and before quotations close,
Goes, She Up
It takes a sudden spurt you see, and

And scores of things might be described with like poetic wiles,
The theater hat, the iceman's bill-all Eiffel tower styles;
With novelties and mark-down sales, and bargain lots in rhyme,
Climb, To Got
If you expect to sell your wares, you've

Then here's to Jimmy Riley, the feller wot kin spell
In the style of old Josh Billings, al though not quite so well;
We've learned that if a poet can make his thinker hop,
Top, On Keep
And write a ladde-poem he can [Frank Roe Batchelder in Life.

Mrs. J. D. Starks has gone on a visit to Mrs. Campbell's; Dug is now a poor lone widow.
Bily White came up from the Matador yesterday.
When the R. R. always trade with those who advertise in your county paper. They show by their enterprise they are interested with you and will treat you right.
C. F. Ramsey was in town yesterday and reported that he, Mr. Massie, and Michael would start to day for Bailey to look after Floyd county's school land.

ROAD NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given to all the owners of the following lands below named and described through which the Floyd City and Estacado Road may pass as ordered laid out by the Honorable Commissioners Court, that you meet the Jury of View at the town of Floyd city, Floyd county Texas, on Friday the 1 day of October, A. D. 1890; with your written statements of the amount of damages, and with all proof as you may deem necessary in regard to said damages, by having a first class road and surveyed and opened up along the lines of hereinafter described.
to begin at the south- the Public Square Floyd city, Floyd ence south with section with west with northeast

W. S. Davis, President, J. D. Fo... Vice President.
First National Bank
Amarillo, Texas.
Capital 50,000.00.
We solicit your patronage, A. H. Wood, Cashier.

M. T. Jones Lumber Company
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Building Material,
Consisting of Lumber, Doors, Shingles, Blinds, Cement and Lime; In fact Everything Usually kept in a first class LUMBER YARD!
Our cash prices will be the same as in DALLAS.
Childress, Texas.

W. J. Westmoreland J. J. Harrison M. C. Williams
Westmoreland Harrison & Co.
REAL ESTATE & LAND AGENTS
Will do a GENERAL LAND BUSINESS.
Property rendered & Taxes paid. Titles Investigated
Will furnish Abstracts of County and Floyd City properties
We now HAVE many VALU-
ABLE SECTIONS FOR SALE.
Agents for Floyd City Town Lot Co.
We have some valuable School claims to sell at a small advance
We control Lands in Floyd Hale, Swisher, and Crosby Co's
Patronage Solicited and satisfaction guaranteed
FLOYD CITY, TEXAS.

Office of Smith & Walker
Wholesale Retail Grocers and Dealers in General Merchandise, Amarillo, Texas.
To the people of Floyd and adjoining counties;
We have one of the largest and best selected stocks in the Panhandle: We are prepared to fill orders for anything in the following lines:— Heavy and Fancy Groceries, Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies Goods, Clothing, Boots, and Shoes, Hats &c. Our Fall Stock is now being received. We anticipate a big trade and have bought heavily in all lines.
We also carry a line of Farming Implements, including John Deere Rod Plows, (Man who has sod to break do without one of these)
To be known as the Floyd City and Estacado Road.
All land owners the attorney's for any named and describe which the said Floyd Estacado Road may written statements of damages done improvements and caused by opening up the above de part thereof day of Oct with secti Road lay Witne This t 1890. A

COME TO Floyd City, THE QUEEN OF THE PLAINS.
ON THE ONLY
Practicable Rail-Road Route DALLAS & FORT WORTH to the West.

The TOWN was laid off in MAY 1890, and has DEVELOPED more RAPIDLY than any Inland TOWN in the West.
FLOYD CITY is the CENTER of the
Best Agricultural Portion of the Plains.
Land has advanced 100 per cent *in the last 12 months.*
More than one half of all SCHOOL & VACANT Land in FLOYD CO. have been taken by actual settlers.
Much of the prosperity of FLOYD COUNTY is due to the LIBERAL and ENTERPRISING FOUNDER of FLOYD CITY - Prof. J. K. GWYNN.
IF YOU WANT PROPERTY IN A SOLID TOWN, BUILT by SOLID MEN, in the CENTER of a SOLID CO., INVEST IN
Floyd City.

All who wish to engage in Business, or Build in the town Will be given extra inducement.
Address, FLOYD CITY TOWN CO. FLOYD CITY TEXAS.
Westmoreland, Harrison & Co. Local Agents.

W. M. Massie, Surveyor. C. J. Menefee, Abstractor.
Massie and Menefee
We buy, sell and transfer Real Estate on commission. We examine Titles, and do a General Land and Live Stock Business in FLOYD and adjoining counties.
FLOYD CITY, TEXAS.

CONE & DURAN.
cash wholesale and retail dealers in everything,
Have the most Complete Best Assortment of Ranch and Trail Supplies
Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Furniture, Stoves and in fact everything you want.
CONE & DURAN.
AMARILLO and TASCOSA, TEXAS.

J. W. CARTER
HEADQUARTERS

All the year round, you may rely upon Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to purify the blood and invigorate the system. It's not like the sarsaparillas, that are said to be good for the blood in March, April and May. The "Golden Medical Discovery" works equally well at all times, and in all cases of blood-taints, or humors, no matter what their name or nature.

It's the *cheapest* blood-purifier, sold through druggists, because you only pay for the good you get.

Your money is returned if it doesn't benefit or cure you. Can you ask more?

"Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol to inebriate, and no syrup or sugar to derange digestion.

It's a concentrated vegetable extract; put up in large bottles; pleasant to the taste, and equally good for adults or children.

The "Discovery" cures all Skin, Scalp and Scrofulous affections, as Eczema, Tetter, Salt-rheum, Fever-sores, White Swellings, Hip-joint disease and kindred ailments.

PARSONS PILLS

Make New, Rich Blood!

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No other like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease, the information around each box is worth ten times the cost of the pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. One box a box. They are sold in a box of pills. Delicate women had great benefit from using them. Write for full particulars. Price, 50c. Dr. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 210 Union House St., Boston, Mass.

GRAND LOTTERY OF JUAREZ.

Under the management of the Mexican International Banking Co., Concessionaires, Incorporated by the State of Chihuahua, Mexico.

For Charitable Purposes. GRAND MONTHLY DRAWING will take place in public at the City of Juarez, (formerly Paso del Norte), Mexico.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1890, under the personal supervision of Messrs. J. S. MOSEY and MR. CAMILO AGUILAR, the former a gentleman of such prominence in the United States that his presence is a guarantee to the public that the drawings will be held with strict honesty and fairness to all, and the latter the Superintendent of the Mexican Government is of equal standing and integrity.

CAPITAL PRIZE \$60,000. Only 60,000 Tickets! Only 60,000 Tickets. Whole Tickets \$4. Quarter Tickets \$1.

LIST OF PRIZES:
1 Prize of \$60,000 is..... \$60,000
1 Prize of 10,000 is..... 10,000
1 Prize of 5,000 is..... 5,000
8 Prizes of 1,000 each are..... 8,000
10 Prizes of 500 each are..... 5,000
20 Prizes of 250 each are..... 5,000
40 Prizes of 125 each are..... 5,000
200 Prizes of 50 each are..... 10,000
Approximate Prizes:
100 Prizes of \$50 each are..... \$5,000
100 Prizes of \$25 each are..... 2,500
100 Prizes of \$10 each are..... 1,000
Approximate Prizes:
500 Prizes of \$10 each are..... \$5,000
500 Prizes of \$5 each are..... 2,500
500 Prizes of \$2.50 each are..... 1,250
194 Prizes amounting to..... \$13,370

We, the undersigned, hereby certify that the Banco Nacional de Mexico, in Chihuahua, has on deposit from the Mexican International Banking Company, the necessary funds to guarantee the payment of all the prizes drawn in the Grand Lottery of Juarez. We further certify that we will supervise all the arrangements, and in person manage and control all the drawings of this lottery, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith towards all parties.

JAMES S. MOSEY, Commissioner. CAMILO AGUILAR, Supervisor for the Government. If any holder of a drawing is unable to be present, the undersigned has the honor to collect and remit to the owner thereof free of charge.

EDWARD S. ROBINSON, President El Paso National Bank, El Paso, Texas. AGENTS WANTED. For all rates, or any other information, write to the undersigned, stating your address clearly, with State, County, Street and Number. More rapid mail delivery will be assured by you enclosing an envelope bearing your full address.

MEXICAN INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO., City of Juarez, Mexico. NOTICE. Send remittances for tickets by ordinary letter containing Money Order, issued by all Express Companies, New York, Exchange, Bank Draft or Postal Notes on El Paso, Tex. Address El Paso National Bank, El Paso, Texas.

Or J. FAIN, General Agent, Texas, Arkansas and Indian Territory. Office - Dallas, Texas.

IF YOU WISH A COPIED VOUCHER FOR THE DRAWING, SEND FOR IT TO THE OFFICE OF THE DRAWING, 210 UNION HOUSE ST., BOSTON, MASS.

The Restoring Rizzle.

Do you rizzle every day. Do you know how to rizzle? One of the swell doctors in town says it is the most wonderful aid to perfect health.

"I masticate my food very thoroughly at dinner," he says, "and make sure to have my family and friends entertain me with bright talk and plenty of fun. After dinner it is understood that I am going to rizzle. How do I do it? I retire to my study, and having darkened the room, I light a cigar, sit down and perform the operation."

"How to describe it I don't know, but it is a condition as nearly like sleep as sleep is like death. It consists in doing absolutely nothing. I close my eyes and try to stop all action of the brain. I think of nothing. It only takes a little practice to be able to absolutely stifle the brain."

"In that delightful condition I remain at least ten minutes; sometimes twenty. That is the condition most helpful to digestion, and it is that which accounts for the habit animals have of sleeping after eating. I would rather miss a fat toe than that ten minutes' rizzle every day." - Chatter.

Its Excellent Qualities. Compound to public approval the California liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs. It is pleasing to the eye, and to the taste and by gently acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, it cleanses the system effectually, thereby promoting the health and comfort of all who use it.

Providence is made responsible for the foolishness of many fools.

Benjamin Peterson's \$15,000. (Hartford Conn. Times, July 23.)

Instead of \$15 in his inside pocket, Mr. Benjamin F. Peterson colored sexton of the First Baptist church, and who lives at 100 Barbour St., has \$15,000 in the Phoenix Bank, and he is as happy as a clam at high tide. The big sum of money Ben received by express from the Louisiana State Lottery Company on Saturday, which he had drawn in the July output, and instead of swelling his head to an unusual degree, it has made him even a more pleasant man than he was before. The Baptist church people have congratulated him upon his good fortune and said they hope his turn of good luck would not cause him to leave them. A Times reporter saw Mr. Peterson this morning, to whom he said he had only bought three tickets in the lottery, and the third—a twentieth of ticket 92,561—was the winner. A new house, good clothes for himself, wife and children, plenty to eat, home comforts, and good schooling for his little ones, is what this drawing means. His friends, while offering their good wishes, hope the lightning will strike again in this city, but a little nearer home.

The real dangerous things are usually regarded as perfectly safe.

Fame and good reputation consists in doing the right thing in the right way at the right time. Generals are famous who led the way to victory. Orators are famous who touched the heart of the people. Smith's Tonic Syrup is famous because it has ever accomplished correct results. Used in the right way at the right time it invariably does the right thing. It never makes a failure. It never brings disappointment. It was invented by the eminent Dr. John Bull, of Louisville, Ky., as a substitute for quinine. It does its work even better than was expected. It has all the good qualities of quinine and none of its evil tendencies. It cures chills and fever, colds, influenza, in grippe, etc., even when quinine fails. It is pleasant to take, and children like it. It builds up a broken down constitution and fortifies it against the insidious attacks of malarial influences.

Merit is the only virtue which draws a steady salary.

"How to See Niagara"

Is a valuable practical guide to the great Cataract, illustrated by twenty fine plates from instantaneous photographs, finely printed and tastefully bound. It will be sent to any address by mail, postage paid, on receipt of postal note or money order for fifty cents. By O. W. ROGERS, G. P. & T. A., Michigan Central, Chicago, Ill.

Some people live by their wits who haven't any.

A medicine that has been sold for years must have merit. This is the case with Prickly Ash Bitters.

The stonecutters are the really great literary men. There never was an uninteresting epitaph.

JAMES, NORTH CAROLINA, July 30th, 1880. Messrs. A. T. SHALLENGER & Co., Rochester, Pa. I enclose two dollars for two bottles of your Malaria Antidote. The bottle you sent me a year ago I gave to a nephew of mine who had chills for more than three months, and taking medicine from the doctor all the time without improvement. Before he had taken the bottle of the Antidote he was entirely cured. Yours truly, H. H. CONRAD.

Neglect is a mild term for what is really the worst form of abuse.

J. A. JOHNSON, Medina, N. Y., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

After all, there is a deal of fun in monkeying with a bill.

Mothers, don't let your children play with ill health. Try Destroyers—dainty and do no harm and they need.

Troubles sometimes all; all children are not.

MISSING LINKS.

Judge von Schlegel of the Probate Court of San Francisco is a cousin of Gen. von Capri, the new German Chancellor.

Mr. Blaine owns a fine farm of 400 acres in Allegheny County, Pa. He also owns the coal lands under 1,100 acres of adjoining land.

The Duchess of Albany, widow of the Queen's invalid son, took a regular course as hospital nurse, and has just received her diploma.

The olive tree lives to a great age. One lately destroyed at Beaulieu had a record of five centuries and was thirty-five feet in circumference.

A plea was made to school children to contribute one egg each for a hospital at Harrisburg, Pa., and the result was a collection of 5,000 eggs.

The returns of the pensioned veterans who fought under the great Napoleon, who now receive \$50 a year, put their number at 112 instead of 180, as in 1888.

Dr. Mary Walker is wearing a tall hat with a wide curling brim, a double-breasted frock coat, and pantaloons of her favorite width, also a small bow tie and her usual smile.

Prince Bismarck does not know what it is to be an idler. The grim old statesman no sooner resigns the affairs of State than he starts in upon the memoirs of his official life.

The Rev. Dr. Talmage announces himself in favor of less post-mortem praise and more ante-mortem. He would change the saying, "Say something pleasant about the living."

Ex-Emperor Dom Pedro recently entered a restaurant at Cannes and nodded familiarly to one of the waiters. It turned out that the waiter had been one of Dom Pedro's attendants in Rio de Janeiro.

Aden Starks, who died at Milford, Ind., was one of the characters in the story of "The Hoosier Schoolmaster," which made Edward Eggleston famous as an author. It was the house of Starks' father that was robbed, and the place is still pointed out as such to the stranger.

Count Munster, the present German Ambassador at Paris, is the author of one of the best cook-books of the day. A sarcastic colleague once said of him: "He is the best cook among the diplomatists and the best diplomatist among the cooks."

Mr. Gladstone in his article on "The Impregnable Rock of the Holy Scripture," written for the *Sunday-School Times* of Philadelphia, observes of the devotees of Biblical criticism, "there is such a thing as a bias in favor of disintegration."

Susan B. Anthony's latest hobby is a temperance or prohibition temple to be erected in Washington to the memory of Mrs. Hayes. It is to have busts, bas-reliefs, statues, fountains, and hydrants. This affair will cost \$50,000. Thus far the faithful have got together \$517.25 toward it.

Ernest C. Kouts, the 24-year-old Auditor and Recorder of Atlanta, Ga., carried during the summer months, by acting as a Pullman conductor, the money with which he paid for his tuition in the University of Georgia, from which he took the degrees of both literature and law.

William Fraser, in a recently published article, makes use of this observation: "Miss J. appears to have been one of those persons, not very uncommon, and occasionally met with by most men during their lives, with a deep and false sense of religion and no conscience whatever."

Mr. Gladstone has always been more scrupulous in his attentions to the lumber classes than to the nobility and wealthy. Once, when Prime Minister, he called personally on a tradesman one Sunday morning to deliver a ticket for admission to the House of Commons which had been requested.

The ex-Queen of Naples has stables in the Champs Elysees and at Chantilly, and runs horses under an assumed name. The King, her spouse, is of a gentle disposition, and goes in for "dolee far niente." They don't exactly "board around," but live in an ordinary hotel. Nothing, the Queen says, is so like royal life in a palace as royal life in a hotel.

Ex-Congressman Crisp of Kansas City has discovered what in his opinion is "the one thing which will give instant, perfect, and absolute relief to the farmers and manufacturers of the West—viz.: A faultless system of rock roads, which will allow them to not only carry to market cheaply their product, but utilize every day of the year, for, as a rule, those days cannot be employed upon the road, which will be the marketing days.

How often we accept praise of those whom we never approve ourselves.

Starting Discovery.

The discovery by the inhabitants of a locality hitherto unvisited by the pestilent scourge of fever and ague, that it exists in that very midst, is decidedly startling. Such discoveries are made at every season, in every part of the Union. Subsequently, when it is ascertained that it invariably is at such times, through the valuable experience of some one who has been benefited and cured, that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a thoroughly efficacious eradicating the system, and a means of fortifying the whole neighborhood. Besides the fever, it cures all malarial disease, dumb ague and all other ailments, and is a most valuable remedy for rheumatism, dyspepsia, troubles, iron, liver complaint, debility, kidney troubles, and all diseases impairing the organs of digestion and assimilation.

The fire of anger often costs as much as that of hard coal.

SICK HEADACHE Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Biliary Affection. A perfect Remedy for Diarrhoea, Nausea, Dizziness and Headache. They regulate the Bowels, and are purely Vegetable.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Price 25 Cents. CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK. Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

AYER'S SASSAPARINE IS A CERTAIN CURE FOR Cancer, Scrofula, Syphilis, Chronic Sores, Eruptions, Ulcers, Catarrh, Skin Diseases, Piles, Fistula, Rheumatism, Eczema, Neuralgia.

Diaty, Constipation, Liver and Kidney Disease, Prostration of the Physical and Nervous System, Sore Eyes, Lost Manhood and other impediments to marriage, it has never failed to cure. Sufferers from Bright's Disease, Consumption, Epilepsy and Spinal Affections find more relief from it than from any other known remedy. For Tired-like, Diseased, Weak and Broken Down Women, it stands as the KING OF REMEDIES. For the thousands that are pining and at the very threshold of health-restoring power.

ARE YOU AFFLICTED with any serious disease, private or otherwise? If so, come to our Specialist, Dr. Ayer, at 236 Main Street, Dallas, Texas, at once. NO CURE, NO PAY, and NO PAIN UNTIL CURED. If you are so afflicted, send your name and address to the proprietor, Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass., and he will send you a bottle of the SASSAPARINE, shipped in jug for convenience, and thus give the benefit of the SASSAPARINE, the regular price being \$1 a bottle, or five bottles for \$5.

"NEVER HAD SUCH HEALTH!" Says Mrs. M. C. Fisher, Albany, Texas: "I have had a cancer on my face for eight years. The best physicians in this country, including those at Hot Springs and St. Louis, failed to cure me. I began using SASSAPARINE about a month ago, and now I am well, and believe in a little while I will be completely cured. Before using SASSAPARINE, I tried many things, but all failed. I am now more than I ever did, and I NEVER HAD SUCH HEALTH IN MY LIFE."

\$5000 WILL BE PAID for any testimonial of cure published by us not found to be genuine.

RUNS EASY. CINS FAST. Cleans SEED PERFECTLY. Makes FINE SAMPLE. NEVER CHOKES or BREAKS THE ROLL.

THE CELEBRATED COTTON BLOOMER Has all LATEST IMPROVEMENTS including Ball Bearings and Break which insure even speed. This feature is peculiar to this make of gin and is used on no other. Are FULLY GUARANTEED and are Delivered FREE OF FREIGHT at any R. R. Station or the landing of any Regular Steamboat Line in the South. If we have no Agent near you, address the General Southern Agent, H. W. HUBBARD, ATLANTA, GA., or DALLAS, TEXAS.

"OSCOOD" U. S. Standard SCALES KEPT ON HAND. Freight Fully Warranted, 3 Ton \$35. Other sizes proportionately low. H. W. HUBBARD, Southern Agent, Atlanta, Ga., Dallas, Texas. Also Engines, Rollers, Corn and Feed Grinding Mills.

DRINK AJOI COFFEE Combination of MOCHA, JAVA and RIO. Free Card Given with each pound package. For your phone. Woolson Spice Co., Toledo, O.

Who wins if you regard APPY

25 CENTS PER BOX. 3 Boxes for \$5.00. Sent by mail free on receipt of 50c. DRUGGISTS, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

RIEND EASY by clean

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BY CLEAN

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HARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC

Will Purify the Blood, regulate the Liver and Kidneys and Restore the Health and Strength of the System. Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength, Headache, Feeling absolutely tired, Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enliven the mind and supplies Brain Power. Suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex will find in Dr. HARTE'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. Frequent attempts at counterfeiting only add to the complexity of the original. Do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL and BEST. (Dr. HARTE'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS) Headache, Sample Dose and Dream Book mailed on receipt of two cents in postage. Dr. HARTE MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

LADIES TONIC a safe and speedy cure. Gives a clear, healthy complexion. Frequent attempts at counterfeiting only add to the complexity of the original. Do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL and BEST. (Dr. HARTE'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS) Headache, Sample Dose and Dream Book mailed on receipt of two cents in postage. Dr. HARTE MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS One of the most important organs of the human body is the LIVER. When it fails to properly perform its functions the entire system becomes deranged. THE BRAIN, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS, all refuse to perform their work. DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY DISEASE, etc., are the results, unless something is done to assist Nature in throwing off the impurities caused by the inaction of a TORPID LIVER. This assistance so necessary will be found in

Prickly Ash Bitters! It acts directly on the LIVER, STOMACH and KIDNEYS, and by its mild and cathartic effect a general tonic qualities restores these organs to a sound, healthy condition, and cures all diseases arising from these causes. IT PURIFIES THE BLOOD, tones up the system, and restores perfect health. If your druggist does not keep it ask him to order it for you. Send 2c stamp for copy of "THE HORSE TRAINER," published by us.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO., Sole Proprietors, ST. LOUIS, MO.

EDUCATIONAL.

North Dallas BUSINESS COLLEGE The only great school for business training in the South. Largest number of students. Finest equipments. Largest corps of Teachers. Best course of study. Best reputation and best class of patrons. Summer Normal Business School for Teachers. Elegant catalogue. Fine College Journal and a beautiful written letter. Free admission. Write for F. P. FREUIT, President. Dallas, Tex.

AGRICULTURAL and MECHANICAL COLLEGE of Texas, College Station, Brazos county. Next session begins Wednesday, Sept. 10, 1890, and closes Tuesday, June 9, 1891. The college is the best in the State. Through instruction in Mathematics, Agriculture, Chemistry, Civil Engineering, Horticulture, Drafting, Carpentry, Blacksmithing, Machinery, Chemistry, Short Courses in Agriculture, Horticulture, Drafting, Carpentry, Blacksmithing, Machinery, Chemistry, Drawing and Surveying. Total expenses for session exclusive of books and clothing, \$145. Catalogues sent on application. For further information address W. L. DeWitt, President, College Station, Texas.

Commercial College OF BAYLOR UNIVERSITY and Institute of Penmanship and Typewriting, Short-hand and Telegraphy. Most thorough and practical in the South. Address: KYLE & WYLLIOPSONS, Waco, Texas. Sample copies Business Educator free.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF THE ALAMO CITY BUSINESS COLLEGE SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

ST. LOUIS SEMINARY A private school of high grade for YOUNG MEN, at Jennings, three quarters of a mile from the limits of St. Louis on the Wash. Ave. Railway. Location beautiful, healthy. Scholarship through Music, Art, Languages, Literature. Established 1871. Chartered. Early application necessary to secure room. For catalogue address the principal, B. T. BLEWETT, L.L.D., Jennings, Mo.

Sherman's College The oldest, cheapest and best in Texas. Actual business and office training a specialty. Scholarship in business, shorthand, typewriting and penmanship departments, board, furnished room, fuel and lights, in private families, three months \$60, six months \$100. Fine college paper free. J. W. MARIAN, Pres.

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