

Fort Worth Daily Gazette.

For to the Democrat-Advance.

FORT WORTH, TEXAS, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 3, 1883.

VOL. 7, NO. 15

GREAT HOLIDAY SALE!

OF

Dry Goods, Hosiery, Notions, Clothing,

FURNISHING GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS AND CARPETS.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS FOR THE MILLION!

Kind and prices, from a Doll Baby up to a handsome Silk Dress Pattern, Black Satin Dolman or a fine overcoat. So, if you wish to make your wife, husband, children, sweetheart or friend a nice present, be sure to call where you will find

The Largest Assortment and Lowest Prices

T. EVANS & MARTIN'S

MAX ELSER'S BOOKSTORE.

Largest Stock of

Bank Books and Office Stationery

IN THE STATE OF TEXAS.

ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Mos, Organs and White Sewing Machines at Factory Prices.

L. KENDERDINE, GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!

Manufacturer of
Sashes, Frames,
ROLL SAWING, TURNING.
Building a Specialty.
Factory: Cor. Ninth and Husk Sts.,
FORT WORTH, TEXAS

To Close Out Winter Stock at the
Star Shoe Store

RUBBER GOODS.
Ladies Plain Sandal 2 to 7 marked down from \$.60 to \$.50
" Arctics 2 to 8 " " " 1.75 to 1.50
Mens' Arctics 5 to 11 " " " 2.00 to 1.75
" Knee Boots 5 to 12 " " " 4.00 to 3.40
" Hip " 6 to 11 " " " 5.00 to 4.25

SHOES.
Ladies' Pegged Polka 3 to 8 marked down from \$1.00 to .85
" Grain Pegged Polka 6 to 9 marked down from 1.25 to 1.10
" Grain Standard Screw Polka 3 to 8 marked down from 1.50 to 1.25
" Calf Pegged Polish 3 to 8 marked down from 1.50 to 1.30
" Whole Stock Pegged Polka 6 to 9 marked down from 1.50 to 1.25
" Misses Whole Stock Pegged Polish 12 to 2 marked down from 1.00 to .85
" Grain Pegged Polish 12 to 2 marked down from 1.25 to 1.00
Child's Polka 8 to 11 marked down from .75 to .50

Lewis Bro. & Co.,
53 HOUSTON STREET.

THE NEW YEAR IS HERE!

HOW DO YOU ALL FEEL?

WE ARE EXCEEDINGLY HAPPY

As a matter of course each and all have determined to turn a new leaf, as the old saying goes. For Heaven's sake if you do turn over an entirely new leaf, paste it down, so that it will fly back to the old place again that is soiled and worn by high and unnatural usage.

We have determined to turn over a new leaf ourselves, and when we do that the public will be the beneficiaries of the act. The first place we are going East in about thirty days with the avowed intention of bringing back with us a stock of Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats, Boots and Shoes, etc., that will beat anything ever brought to Fort Worth, in styles, prices, etc., etc. In the meantime what we have left of our winter stock is going to be offered at a sacrifice. When we say sacrifice, we mean NOTHING, and don't you forget it. Our stock consists of everything in the line of Gentlemen's Goods.

WASHER & AUGUST

Outfitters for All Mankind.

58 HOUSTON STREET.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

A. M. BRITTON, Pres. JOHN NICHOLS, Vice Pres. E. W. LORAX, Cashier.

The City National Bank

OF FORT WORTH.

Capital and Surplus \$165,000 '00

A Regular Banking Business

In all its branches, transacted.

Exchange bought and sold, and collections made on all accessible points. Draws sight exchange on England, Ireland, France, Germany, Austria, Italy, Denmark, Sweden and Norway.

CORRESPONDENTS:
Donnell, Lawson & Simpson, New York; Valley National Bank, St. Louis, Mo.; Importers and Traders, National Bank, New York; First National Bank, Galveston, Texas; Citizens' Bank of Louisiana, New Orleans.

WISER

people are always on the lookout for chances to improve their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address: STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine, nov3day.

TRUE Temperance

Is not signing a pledge or taking a solemn oath that cannot be kept, because of the non-removal of the cause—liquor. The way to make a man temperate is to kill the desire for those dreadful artificial stimulants that carry so many bright intellects to premature graves, and desolation, strife and unhappiness into so many families.

It is a well authenticated fact that many medicines, especially 'bitters,' are nothing but cheap whiskey vilely concocted for use in local option countries. Such is not the case with Brown's Iron Bitters. It is a medicine, a cure for weakness and decay in the nervous, muscular, and digestive organs of the body, producing good, rich blood, health and strength. Try one bottle. Price \$1.00.

It is a fact! Brown's Iron Bitters, a true non-alcoholic tonic, made in Baltimore, Md., by the Brown Chemical Company, who are old druggists and in every particular reliable, will, by removing the craving appetite of the drunkard, and by curing the nervousness, weakness, and general ill health resulting from intemperance, do more to promote temperance, in the strictest sense than any other means now known.

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ST. LOUIS.

A Reporter Narrowly Escaped a Mob of Iron Workers.

The Missouri Legislature to Assemble To-day.

After a Reporter.

St. Louis, January 2.—A reporter of the *Clubs-Democrat* visited Carondelet last evening to interview the iron workers of the Vulcan Mill. He met a party of men in a saloon, headed by boss Lawson, and was only saved from being mobbed by the efforts of the police officers. Afterwards the reporter accompanied the police to the Knights of Pythias hall. While there a man tapped him on the shoulder, calling him by name, and politely requesting him to step outside for a moment. The reporter complied, when he was suddenly struck a violent blow in the face and a knife thrust made at him, which penetrated his clothing and skin at a point opposite the left lung. A couple of police opportunely arrived and interfered.

Dawson, who is believed to have committed the assault was arrested. The situation at the Vulcan works is unchanged and no conference has yet taken place between the men and officers of the company, and the general impression is that a compromise will be made during the week.

The Legislature.

The Missouri Legislature meets at Jefferson City to-morrow, and members are arriving by every train. Permanent organization may be delayed one or two days. Caucuses will be held Wednesday evening to name candidates for speaker of the house and other offices. The indications are there will be a strong prohibition lobby present and that the question will be earnestly pressed on the legislature. Governor Crittenden's message will be long and will treat state subjects extensively, education, immigration, the suppressing of outlaws, and public expenditures being chief among them.

NEW YORK ASSEMBLY.

Albany, N. Y., January 2.—The legislature assembled at noon. Alfred C. Chapin was elected speaker of the assembly. Governor Cleveland in his message opposes the expenditure of large sums in alteration of canals until the effect of abolition is felt. He favors frequent visitations and most thorough examinations of the prisons and asylums, and reform in civil service. He denounces special legislation which interferes with the administration of local government and advocates the strictest economy in public funds.

DANERHOWER.

Washington, January 2.—Lieutenant Danerhower was recalled before the Jennette board this morning and examined relative to the trouble between DeLong and Collins. He made a statement of the difficulty substantially the same as heretofore published. When asked if he had had eyesight and commanded the party, "when you handed would you have remained thirty-five days at Jamesvaleek while natives were looking for your shipmates?" he said:

"I would have been forced to remain twenty days on account of the weather and state of the party, but would have gone with them if I had not been unable to go. These two were sent as messengers to Beloin for clothing, provisions and transportation. They were not looking for our shipmate."

Hereditary Politics.

"We have observed with due interest the various demonstrations of running Robert T. Lincoln as the Republican candidate for president in 1884. We think well of Mr. Lincoln. He is a man of respectable ability and sound character. He has the reputation of putting too many of his relatives into office, and a poor sort of reputation it is. The practice is too common. The idea of making a candidate of Mr. Lincoln comes entirely from the fact that he is the son of the martyr president. It is not a solid idea. No man is likely to be elected in 1884 on the merits of his father. In fact no man can ever be sure of being elected in this country on any such ground. The distinction of a candidate's father is not a consideration that the American people dwell upon with a disposition to give their votes to the candidate. It is true that John Quincy Adams was the son of a president before he was elected president himself, but he was promoted to that office by reason of his own personal qualifications. He was an exceptional man and the circumstances of the times afforded him an opportunity to show his gifts and to gain renown. Mr. Lincoln has not yet had any such opportunity, and has shown no extraordinary gifts. His only capital as a candidate would be his father's glory, and that is a sort of capital that it will not do to trade upon very heavily. It is an interesting circumstance that active Republicans should think of selecting a candidate for hereditary reasons alone. It shows that the party has reached such a stage in its history that it no longer possesses competent men fit to be president, whose nomination will offer to the party any prospect of success. In such a situation a party might as well dissolve its organization and go out of business altogether.—N. Y. Sun.

Turn about is fair play. "Junius" dey say yume gwine run for justice ob de peace, am dat a fact?" "I did hab a hankrin' data-way, sho' nough; what's yo' 'pinion 'bout de matter?" "Well, Junius, of turnabout's fair play, yume justified in 'yo pappus, case yume been runnin' away fom de justice ob de peace dese sebal years."—*St. Louis Yonkers Gazette.*

"After Us the Deluge."

These famous words were first uttered by a famous—or rather infamous—woman; Jeanne Arnolette Poisson, better known as the Marchioness de Pompadour, who for nineteen years was the mistress of Louis XV., and for all practical purposes mistress of France. She was the daughter of a somewhat prominent financier, received a fair education, and at the age of twenty-one married M. D'Etioles, a gentleman by birth and breeding, who deserved a much better wife. Of rare beauty and brilliant intellect, her dominant passion was ambition; and the orange blossoms had scarcely faded before she matured the plan to gratify that passion to the full by capturing the fickle and shallow heart of the king—a compound of devotee, voluptuary and fool, whom a mysterious providence permitted to wear the finest crown in Europe for fifty years. The task was not difficult for so shrewd a woman. Louis was in the habit of hunting in the forest of Schart, and Madame D'Etioles contrived to meet him there, by accident seemingly, on one or two occasions. He was fascinated by this lovely nymph of the woods—a Diana in everything except chastity—and the game was in her own hands. She played it well; giving the royal lover just enough encouragement to stimulate his love and not enough to cool it, and when the proper time arrived, closed the bargain which brought her to Versailles in 1745, as the marchioness de Pompadour. She never left the court thus entered, as it were, by the back door, until she went to her tomb in 1764. Had her only capital been beauty she would have left it much sooner; for in those good old days of the divine right of kings, a king could do no wrong, and the seventh commandment was always indefinitely suspended for his benefit, and he had no trouble in finding partners in his sanctified sin. But Pompadour was as bright as she was beautiful, and her wit and tact held Louis long after he had wearied of her physical charms. Singular as it may seem, if we may trust the story of her most intimate friends, she was not in the least sensual; and one part of her duty was discharged with a reluctance amounting to positive disgust.

But she wanted power, and was willing to pay the price. Her main business, however, was to amuse his most Christian majesty; for he was a dull fellow, and time dragged heavily with him. How to get through the twenty-four hours without being bored, was the chief problem of his existence; and he was seldom or never bored during the Pompadour administration. Once or twice when sick, and as he thought in danger of dying, he left the mistress for the wife; poor and pious Marie Leszinska, daughter of the ex-king of Poland; but as soon as the doctor and the priest were out of his chamber, he returned to his mistress and was more obedient to her whims than will than ever. She was not only queen in all save the name, but greater than the king; for he was simply her humble servant, doing her bidding alike in the petty intrigues of the palace and the gravest affairs of state. If the yoke galled him occasionally, she knew how to ease it and pacify the wearer; and so he wore it until death took her and relieved him.

Such was the woman—as far as the briefest possible sketch can present her—who ruled France for nineteen years. In her grasp were the destinies of a great kingdom, the lives and fortunes of a great people. She set up and pulled down ministers; she influenced if she did not direct, all measures of domestic or foreign policy in which she had any special interest. She sent, through Voltaire, a complimentary message to Frederick the Great; and Frederick earned her undying hatred by replying to his correspondent, "I do not know her," and writing bad and biting verses of which she was the text. What the hatred of the king's mistress meant, he learned to his sorrow, when she prevailed upon Louis to side with Austria against Prussia and England in the Seven Years War. A little politeness would not have damaged his morals, and would have saved him thousands of men and millions of money. If Pompadour was an active agent in misgoverning France, she knew perfectly well whether that misgovernment tended, and what must be the inevitable result sooner or later. She knew, moreover, that the result was much nearer than king, aristocracy and clergy suspected. "After us the deluge," was no more flippant remark but the expression of a deliberate opinion, as well as a defiance to the prayers and curses already beginning to be heard, like the first murmuring of the coming tempest, among the down-trodden masses whose substance she was wasting and whose blood she was shedding! While all she cared for was to make the most of the gilded present, she saw with prophetic eye the lowering clouds of the future, big with rain and wrath and vengeance. "After us the deluge," was on the way and hastening rapidly, and woe be to those who had no ark of safety to hide them from the sweep of angry waters. As for herself and her companions, they would have found a safer refuge in the grave before the deluge came; though she was altogether right in this, for not a few survived to "reap as they had sown," and her successor in shame, Mme. Du Barry, felt the sharp kiss of the gillofilice. But Pompadour had been thirty-five years in her coffin when the knell of French monarchy struck in 1789, and centuries of wrong, oppression and outrage demanded and received an awful atonement. Lucky for her that the deluge did not come until after she was gone, for there would have been no mercy shown the royal scum-pet whose jewels were bought by the sweat of serfs and whose wounded pride strewn battle fields with the slain children of France.—*St. Louis Republican.*