

To Reduce Stock Before Moving into Our
NEW STORE,
 WE OFFER OUR ENTIRE LINE OF
Children's, Misses' and Ladies'
CLOAKS AND DOLMANS,
Boys', Youths' and Men's
CLOTHING, CLOTHING
 AT MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.
 Respectfully,
TAYLOR & BARR.
 19 HOUSTON STREET, FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

IMPORTANT TO ALL PURCHASERS OF WINTER WARE
 - We offer our nice line of -
Satin and Diagonal Dolmans at
 -Also Our-
FINE STOCK OF WALKING JACKETS.
 Now is the Time to Buy, a Present for Christmas that will be Appreciated. We have made great reductions in Knit Goods, and our line comprises
 Ladies', Misses' and Children's Sacques, Nubias, Hoods,
 -AND-
ZEPHYR SHAWLS.
 Mothers Can Find Boys' Suits in Our Clothing Department for All Ages
 Very Respectfully,
RANDALL & CHAMBERS

HIS DESTINY.
 Cartersville, Ga., January 10.—I don't know anything for certain about the origin of man or the unity of the human race, but I do know for certain that there is not very much unity now. If all the folks in the world did spring from one man and his wife, they have split up and variegated alarmingly, and it takes a power of faith to believe in that sort of doctrine. It is more reasonable to believe that when the white man was created so was the negro and the Indian and the heathen Chinese, and perhaps a dozen more varieties of the same genus, and they all set out multiplying and filling up the territory, and the white race got ahead because it was the smartest by nature, and the nigger kept behind because he was the biggest fool. There seems to be just as much difference between the races of men as in the races of dogs or sheep or cattle or birds or any other animals.

A. J. WILLIAMS,
Watches, Jewelry, Spectacles,
SILVERWARE AND CLOCKS.
 Fine Watch Repairing and Engraving a Specialty.
HOUSTON ST., FORT WORTH.
 BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, MUSIC, ETC., BOUND AT THE GAZETTE OFFICE.

TRADERS' NATIONAL BANK!
 OF FORT WORTH, TEXAS.
PAID UP CAPITAL \$125,000.
 Accounts Solicited,
FOREIGN EXCHANGE SOLD.
 W. J. BOAZ, President.
 H. C. EDRINGTON, Cashier.

Kneeland, Littlejohn & Martin,
 FORT WORTH,
INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE AGENCY.
 Assets of Insurance Companies represented over \$120,000,000. Fire, Life and Accident Policies Issued. Texas Lands and City Property bought and sold. Taxes rendered and paid. Houses rented. Correspondence solicited.

MAX ELSER'S BOOKSTORE
 Largest Stock of
Blank Books and Office Stationery
IN THE STATE OF TEXAS.
 ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Pianos, Organs and White Sewing Machines
 Factory Prices.

The darkey is a curious problem with us down south. We know him and understand him, but the conundrum that puzzles us is what is going to become of him. His state of slavery didn't solve it, and sixteen years of freedom has thrown no light upon it. The experiment of educating him has been fairly tried and is a failure. Before the war there were 140 whites in the Georgia penitentiary and only 40 negroes; now there are 150 whites and 1400 negroes, and the records show that over 1200 of them are under 30 years of age and more than half of them can read and write. Nearly all the old negroes who were trained to industry and good morals are still law-abiding citizens and give us no trouble, but the next generation, to whom freedom came in their early youth, have relapsed into all the vices of their forefathers in Africa, and are fast becoming a curse upon our land. Negroes have their traits and instincts as well defined as the Indians or the Esquimaux or the heathen Chinese. The Indian loves the woods and has gratitude and revenge largely developed, but the negro has neither. He will never be grateful to you, nor will he seek revenge for any maltreatment. He is lazy and indolent by nature and does not concern himself about tomorrow if he has enough to eat to-day. He spends all he gets for the veriest trifles, and always craves what he gets for his money. He lays up nothing for a rainy day, or for old age, or for his children. If he is too lazy to work or can't get employment, he has no hesitation about stealing enough to gratify his wants. It is his nature to steal and he can't help it. They will go to meeting and sing and shout and pray and sweat till 12 o'clock on Saturday night, and steal enough before day to do them all day Sunday. Stealing neither violates their conscience nor their religion. But the negro will not steal any big thing. He would not rob a bank. If he found a pocket-book full of money he would take it to some white man and give it up, but he will take a half a dollar from the drawer, or a melon from the patch, or a chicken from the roost with perfect impunity. He will buy all you will sell him on a credit. When not under the restraint of fear he will gratify his lusts at any cost, and since his freedom his commission of the nameless crime has increased a hundred fold. He has a more wholesome fear of a whipping than of the chain-gang or the jail, or even the gallows, and there are numerous instances of his committing theft within a week after serving out his time in the coal mines for a similar offense.

line; but when the negroes live remote from the landlord and seldom see him, and when they wander about and work awhile at one place and awhile at another and only mix with their own color they soon find their way into the chain-gang. They show the same indifference to the consequences of crime as they do to the waste of their wages, for I have seen scores of them tried in the courts and heard sentence pronounced upon them, but have never seen them exhibit any emotion or regret, and they will go off to the chain gang with a greasy deck of cards in their pocket and play together on the seat of the car with the manacles on their wrists. I have been writing of the negroes as a race, not as individuals, for there are exceptions in every locality, and it is not uncommon for us to say: "He is a good negro." There are also some thrifty negroes who accumulate money and property but they do not mark the race; the miser marks the Anglo-Saxon. Our best philanthropists have sought to reform them by educating them, but the experiment has proved that the more education the more indolence and insolence, and the more ready to indulge in all the vices of the white race and to disregard their virtues. The best educated negroes are always politicians, not laborers nor mechanics, and they make a precarious living by playing between the parties at elections and buying and selling the colored vote. Now what is to become of the negro? Can any of your readers answer the conundrum? We like him as a laborer and domestic servant, but as a politician or an employer or a jurymen or a vagabond he is a humbug and a curse.—Our Day.

ing to Professor Cnif, of the Metropolitan Academy, that at least seven million knives are lost each year in the United States; or, to use a method of illustration not unknown to the mental arithmetics, if an active boy on a bicycle should take one knife at a time, and starting from the Park street gate of the common, deposit the knife on the centre of the parade ground and return for another, allowing fifteen minutes for each trip, the transportation of these lost knives would take one hundred and five million minutes, or one million seven hundred and fifty thousand hours. These hours would make nearly seventy-three thousand days, or about two hundred years—at the end of which time both boy and bicycle would be worn out, and the knives would have been lost again several times. Everybody loses a knife at proper or improper intervals of time, but what right-minded boy ever finds one? The urchins who find knives are the outliers who in the country stay away from school possibly hooking Jack, and catch a good string of fish, who crawl under the dress tent, are not caught; or who in various ways transgress the school and home laws, and escape much injury. Or they are city Arabs whose eyes are keen as those of a bird of prey, and whose hands are swift to clutch a bit of plunder out of the mire. The respectable, proper boy by no accident ever finds his own or any other boy's knife. The chances are altogether that a boy deserving a card of merit or a medal for good conduct would go across a state, certainly across Rhode Island, in search of wandered knives, and report at home without a single trophy. There must be a measure of impropriety and irregularity in a lad who finds jackknives. A new teacher in a boy's school in Idaho began his duties by the simple inquiry, "How many boys present ever found a knife?" Four of the pupils held up their hands, and were at once put on the black list. Before a week was past, these boys had shown their true colors. The knife test for wickedness is as sure as the peppermint test for sewer pipes. There are undoubtedly deposits of lost knives several layers deep all over the New England and other of the older states. Year after year the strata are pressed lower by the superincumbent mass. Rust and other sources of decay affect the blade and wear away the handle. Doubtless if the lowest stratum of knives were now upturned the changed appearance of the fossilized implements, lost fifty years, or one hundred or more years ago would be taken by some investigators to point to a race of prehistoric men. The size of the men who handled them, the scope of the owners' foreheads, and the peculiar configuration of their hands would be inferred, and a new argument in archeology would be constructed. In due time the specimens would be placed in a private museum, and labels tell of the place of discovery; while visitors, diffident of their ability to disprove the theory of the experts, who might say, under their breath, that the discoveries resembled modern pocket cutlery, would be told that they lacked the scientific spirit which is willing to accept the indisputable result of investigation. If lost knives are not some day at the bottom of a new theory of geological formation, the signs fall which usually have been trustworthy.

Postal Telegraph.
 Washington, D. C. January 8.—Representative Anderson of Kansas today introduced a bill to create a postal telegraph of the United States, in which the postmaster general was authorized to establish, construct and maintain under such rules and regulations as he might prescribe, and as a part of the postal system of the United States, a telegraph line between Portland, Me., and Topeka, Kan., the trunk line to run from Portland via Boston, Providence, Hartford, New Haven, New York, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Columbus, Indianapolis, Springfield, St. Louis, Jefferson City, Kansas City and Lawrence to Topeka, with branches as follows: New York city, via Albany, Syracuse and Rochester, to Buffalo, from Philadelphia, via Baltimore and Washington, to Richmond; from Pittsburg, via Cleveland and Toledo, to Detroit; from Columbus, via Cincinnati, Lexington and Louisville, to Nashville; from Indianapolis, via Chicago, to Milwaukee; from St. Louis, via Quincy and Keokuk, to Burlington; and from Kansas City, via Leavenworth, Atchison and St. Joseph, to Omaha.

Closing Out Our Business
 WE ARE OFFERING
FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS
 OUR ENTIRE
Stock of Goods at Cost
 Consisting of
Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Mattings, Etc., Etc.
A. & E. MITTENTHAL
New York Store
 211 HOUSTON STREET.
GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES
 To Close Out Winter Stock at the
Star Shoe Store

RUBBER GOODS.

Ladies Plain Sandal 2 to 7 marked down from	\$.80
" Arctic 2 to 8	1.75
Mens' Arctic 5 to 11	2.00
" Knee Boots 5 to 12	4.00
" Hip " 6 to 11	5.00

SHOES.

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

Lewis Bro. & Co.,
 53 HOUSTON STREET.
REMOVAL
D. SCHWARTZ & CO.
 Clothiers, Merchant Tailors
 and Gents' Furnishers
 Will in a few days remove to the Boaz buildings fronting fifty feet on Houston street, extending one hundred feet on second street, making the largest CLOTHING STORE IN NORTHERN TEXAS. With increased facilities and more room, we will be able more than ever to meet the tastes of the most fastidious. We will shortly receive our
Stock of Spring Cassimeres and Suits
 And gentlemen who patronize the Merchant Tailor, may hold themselves responsible for the most elegant display south of St. Louis and at a reasonable price.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
CURE SICK HEADACHE
 Sick headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as indigestion, nausea, drowsiness, distress after eating, pain in the stomach, etc. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing
CURE SICK HEADACHE
 Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured
 Let's you would be almost powerless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here; but frequently they will find that these little pills will do so many things that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head
ACHE
 In the hands of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.
 Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. Two or three pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.
CARTER MEDICINE CO.,
 New York City.
 For sale by E. N. Brunsvig.

A CONUNDRUM.
 The Question of the Disappearance of Knives and Pins Discussed.
 A solemn problem is presented by the inquiry, "What becomes of pins?" The disappearance of cans which have contained fruit, baked beans, and other alluring articles of diet, is another unsolved enigma. No one is wise enough to trace the whereabouts of the masses of horseshoes which are always coming off, and which, of course, cannot all be found. But with the lost chords of music and the lost arts must be reckoned the immense body of disappearing contrivances for cutting and slashing, familiarly known as knives. Reference is here made not to the table-knife, putty-knife, pallet-knife or chopping-knife, but to the pocket-knife, that humble instrument of pleasure and pain, and to the knife of the boy, and not of the graver and older class of whom the boys are fathers. What becomes of boys' pocket-knives? Arithmetically the question is a large one. A country village with its hundred boys loses at least on an average a knife and a half for each boy every year. The boy who never loses a knife is to be ranked with the boy who never wets his feet, falls off a fence, shrieks, whistles, laughs or cries when he ought not, the phenomenal children who are grave from the first, and who prefer to sit soberly by the fireside with the latest volume of the "Climbing Cherub series," rather than to indulge in noisy sports. If this village be multiplied by the number of towns in a state, and allowance be made for a greater population, the annual aggregate is enormous for a single state; and what a heap of strayed knives, if brought together, would be the result of tabulating the statistics for all the states! Putting the figures at the lowest reasonable numbers, it is within bounds to say, accord-

ing to Professor Cnif, of the Metropolitan Academy, that at least seven million knives are lost each year in the United States; or, to use a method of illustration not unknown to the mental arithmetics, if an active boy on a bicycle should take one knife at a time, and starting from the Park street gate of the common, deposit the knife on the centre of the parade ground and return for another, allowing fifteen minutes for each trip, the transportation of these lost knives would take one hundred and five million minutes, or one million seven hundred and fifty thousand hours. These hours would make nearly seventy-three thousand days, or about two hundred years—at the end of which time both boy and bicycle would be worn out, and the knives would have been lost again several times. Everybody loses a knife at proper or improper intervals of time, but what right-minded boy ever finds one? The urchins who find knives are the outliers who in the country stay away from school possibly hooking Jack, and catch a good string of fish, who crawl under the dress tent, are not caught; or who in various ways transgress the school and home laws, and escape much injury. Or they are city Arabs whose eyes are keen as those of a bird of prey, and whose hands are swift to clutch a bit of plunder out of the mire. The respectable, proper boy by no accident ever finds his own or any other boy's knife. The chances are altogether that a boy deserving a card of merit or a medal for good conduct would go across a state, certainly across Rhode Island, in search of wandered knives, and report at home without a single trophy. There must be a measure of impropriety and irregularity in a lad who finds jackknives. A new teacher in a boy's school in Idaho began his duties by the simple inquiry, "How many boys present ever found a knife?" Four of the pupils held up their hands, and were at once put on the black list. Before a week was past, these boys had shown their true colors. The knife test for wickedness is as sure as the peppermint test for sewer pipes. There are undoubtedly deposits of lost knives several layers deep all over the New England and other of the older states. Year after year the strata are pressed lower by the superincumbent mass. Rust and other sources of decay affect the blade and wear away the handle. Doubtless if the lowest stratum of knives were now upturned the changed appearance of the fossilized implements, lost fifty years, or one hundred or more years ago would be taken by some investigators to point to a race of prehistoric men. The size of the men who handled them, the scope of the owners' foreheads, and the peculiar configuration of their hands would be inferred, and a new argument in archeology would be constructed. In due time the specimens would be placed in a private museum, and labels tell of the place of discovery; while visitors, diffident of their ability to disprove the theory of the experts, who might say, under their breath, that the discoveries resembled modern pocket cutlery, would be told that they lacked the scientific spirit which is willing to accept the indisputable result of investigation. If lost knives are not some day at the bottom of a new theory of geological formation, the signs fall which usually have been trustworthy.

Artesian Baths.
 Standley & Haymaker, northwest corner of public square, are prepared to furnish hot or cold artesian baths at all hours. Two new rooms added.
 sep 9-12
 Go to Keller's for your wagons, buggies and other vehicles. 10-12-14

wages paid amounted to only 15-6-10. The election committee to-day adopted a resolution declaring no delay in the election.
 Go to Keller's for your wagons, buggies and other vehicles.
CARTER MEDICINE CO.
 Stock of Spring Cassimeres and Suits