

B. C. EVANS COMPANY

OF FORT WORTH, TEXAS, HOUSTON, FIRST AND MAIN STREETS,

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS! JUST RECEIVED! JUST RECEIVED!

SILKS and SATINS in all the new shades. WOOL DRESS GOODS, all the late novelties in black and colors. The new LAINES, LINEN LAWNS and GINGHAMS are very handsome and cheap. Our line of WHITE GOODS is the largest and most complete in the state, including all of the latest novelties of the season. EMBROIDERIES, LACES, LACE NOVELTIES and HANDKERCHIEFS are especially attractive this season. Our line of TABLE LINENS, TOWELS, NAPKINS, BERRY CLOTHS (in white and colored), CRETONS, WHITE QUILTS, etc., is very large, handsome and cheap this season.

AN INSPECTION OF THE ABOVE IS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

B. C. EVANS COMPANY, - - - - FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

FOR A LAWYER.

... Who Always Defended ... and Was Never Convicted. ... (Quarter-Journal). ... announcement was made ... yesterday that ... notice know what a ... and eventual ... was ... about 48 ... when he died, and, during ... probably forty years ... in a fight against the law. ... for every crime from ... to rape, and was never ... The story of his various ... and trials would be a long ... and they all ended in the ... "Not Guilty." ... Without education ... reading, he yet ... the whole criminal ... members of the bar had ... his superior dexterity. All ... against him were strong and ... The prosecution was always ... a conviction, but when the ... trial the keen eye of ... did detect some flaw, ... ESCAPED.

W. H. VANDERBILT.

The World's Richest Man, an Estimate of His Fortune. Worth \$200,000,000, and Over \$1,000 Added to His Wealth Every Hour. [Exchange.] At the beginning of every year, says the New York Morning Journal of yesterday, Mr. W. H. Vanderbilt makes it an invariable custom to take careful inventory of his immense property. His strong-boxes are then opened, their contents counted, and from the total the profit for the year is reckoned. In January, 1883, he told an intimate friend, who had dined with him that day, that he was worth \$194,000,000. "I believe I am," said Mr. Vanderbilt, "the richest man in the world. In England the Duke of Westminister is said to be worth \$200,000,000, but it is mostly in lands and houses. It does not yield him 2 per cent. A year from now I shall be worth more than \$200,000,000, and will have an income equal to 6 per cent, on that amount." When his talking fit had left him the modern Midas repented his hasty speech, and asked that it be not reported, claiming his words were but boastful and his wealth exaggerated. A few days ago Mr. Vanderbilt sent some papers to a gentleman with whom he had business relations. On looking them over the recipient was astonished to find the rough draft of a memorandum in the Czar's peculiar handwriting: It was dated January 15, 1881, and was evidently his last blank-sheet, which by oversight had been folded inside another paper. Of course the secret could not be kept, and the figures reached the Journal. An error or two may have crept in on their travels, but in substance they tell the following: Mr. Vanderbilt has registered in his name and in coupon bonds \$54,000,000 in four per cent maturing in 1907. He has lately added to these \$4,000,000 in three-and-a-half per cent, and yet retains a trifle over \$1,000,000 in six per cent. The four per cent are worth 124, and the market value of his Governments to-day is \$70,580,000. But the bulk of the wealth of the king of millionaires is invested in railroad securities. He holds 240,000 shares of Michigan Central stock, 300,000 shares of North-western, including 90,000 of the preferred stock, and a block of Omaha, 200,000 shares of New York Central. Besides these are smaller amounts in a score of other stocks, among which are Rock Island, and Lackawanna, where the total was 29,000. His real estate he had in all 21,340, a grand total of 930,840 shares of stocks. Of various railroad bonds there was an aggregate of \$22,120,000, and of State and city bonds \$3,200,000. In miscellaneous securities, manufacturing stocks and mortgages the sum of about \$2,000,000 was shown to be invested. Bookkeeping at yesterday's prices the value of Mr. Vanderbilt's railroad stocks is \$88,750,000, of his Governments, \$70,580,000; of his other securities a trifle over \$5,000,000. The aggregate is \$201,332,413. The Czar puts down an item of "real estate, &c.," \$3,000,000. In this included his splendid Fifth Avenue mansion, which, with its furniture and contents, cost nearly or quite \$3,000,000. His magnificent art gallery, with its gems from the best modern masters, represents almost \$1,000,000; the estimate being that of a local connoisseur who is familiar with the gallery. His stables on Fifty-first street, occupying one of the most desirable building sites in the city, represent \$200,000, while the equine beauties there luxuriously lodged would not be disposed of for as much more. Many would bring \$75,000 at a forced sale, and her owner would not dispose of her for any price. Early Rose and Aldine are also held above price. The Czar can take life comparatively easy on an income of \$12,000,000 a year, and watch his wealth pile up without any effort of his. From his governments he draws \$2,372,000 a year; from his railroad stocks and bonds \$7,394,320; from his miscellaneous securities, \$575,695, or \$10,342,015 from his investments alone. Thus every day they earn for him \$28,334.25. Every hour sees him \$1,160.59 richer and every minute means \$19.67 added to his hoard. Besides this, he calculates to make \$2,000,000 every year by his real estate investments. This rich man lives well but not lavishly. Last year his ordinary expenses, he stated recently, were but a trifle over \$200,000. In this is not included such luxuries as his great ball, on which he expended \$40,000. His attire is modest and does not indicate a Czar by any means. Mrs. Vanderbilt, too, although dressing richly, is by no means extravagant, although her diamonds cost her \$150,000. Since Mr. Vanderbilt made out his balance sheet some unimportant changes have been made in his invest-

THE COUNTRY OF ALBANY.

The Albany mining fever has become epidemic. At correspondent of the Denver Tribune says there has been "nothing like it since California and the days of '48." California, Montana, Idaho, the Black Hills and the east are pouring in prospectors, miners, broken-down business men, gamblers and paupers at the rate of two hundred a day. There are now 3,000 men at the mines, and it is believed that the number will be doubled by the end of March. But the gold, if there be any, is under ground, while the snow, of which there is any quantity, is from two to five feet above the ground. Whatever hope or prospect there may be for the future, the miners must remain idle for many weeks, and many who are there will exhaust their means and may have to beat their way home, if they do not starve there. Stories of severe suffering are already told. One large prospecting party has not been heard from and it is probably lost in the snow. The excitement is based wholly upon the reported richness of the placer diggings on Pritchard creek. Great strength of extravagant stories thousands are flocking in to freeze and stand there. The wise will at least wait for warmer weather.

THE NATIONAL FLAG IN THE SOUTH.

Washington (D. C.) correspondence Toledo Blade: Sergt. Bates, the man with a flag, has arrived in Washington, after a tramp of 1,150 miles, from Chicago to Savannah, during which, aided by his young son fifteen years of age, he carried the stars and stripes on a flag-pole fifteen feet long. The sergeant is looked on as something of a nuisance to the country at large, but he appears to be a man of practical good sense, inspired by a patriotic purpose. His object in the late trip was to show "that a Northern man could safely carry the flag of his country through the Southern states. The sergeant confesses that he has had a good deal of the enthusiasm taken out of him. He has always been a Democrat, but after his recent experience is convinced that it is quite necessary for the Republican party to maintain control of the government a while longer. The story of his march on foot through Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama and Georgia is quite a hair-breadth escape. At Griffin, Ga., where he spoke in the town hall, he was only saved from a mob that wanted to tear him and his flag to pieces by the interposition of two leading citizens, a Mr. Flower and a Mr. Cunningham. While peacefully wending his way along the road near Missionary Ridge, Tennessee, he was fired on from ambush. He was not hurt, but escaped further assault by making tracks with a swiftness that would have put O'Leary to the blush. At Cartersville, Ga., an "Uncle Tom's Cabin" company had been roused and engaged the day before he got there, so he concluded to make a circuit of that lovely inland town. Many people, however, treated him kindly, and the old soldiers of the South were particularly considerate. It was the young generation that did not want a national flag floating around. "I got to Savannah with a whole skin," said the sergeant, "and you may be assured I felt good about that. If I had told the people I was a Democrat, I would have been all right. They took me for a Republican, and I did not take the trouble to correct the mistake. I think a Republican can have as good a right to travel with a flag through the South as a Democrat."

AT W. F. LAKE'S FOR BIRD CAGES.

Call at W. F. Lake's for bird cages. Tickets to the drawing for the gold watch will be given out in April. A fine line of fishing tackle at Henry & Peak's. Four hundred and fifty bird cages just received at W. F. Lake's. Order a sample box of SILVER LOAF BAKING POWDERS. \$10 Reward. I will pay for the next sixty days \$10 reward for the detection of any one who may throw carcasses or fish of any kind in the river above the water works. W. M. REA, City Marshal.

THE BEST SMOKING TOBACCO IS "LITTLE JOKER."

The best smoking tobacco is "Little Joker."