

Daily Gazette.

IF YOU DO NOT GET THE GAZETTE REGULARLY, PLEASE NOTIFY US AT THE OFFICE IMMEDIATELY.

SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 21.

THE CITY.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

At the Pickwick: Alex Durham, New York; H. Leonard, Texas & Pacific railroad; James M. Taylor, Austin; W. Crawford, Arizona; J. F. Wade, James W. Osborne, Cleburne; Thomas F. Fisher, Texas; W. Morris, Greenville; Mrs. J. P. Addington, B. I. T. H. A. Biddle, St. Louis; Emmett Smith, city; J. W. Langford, Chicago; R. Gatewood, North Carolina; H. Smith, Tennessee; J. P. Skeen, Virginia; J. T. Wood, Memphis; John H. Kenzie, Weatherford; N. T. Eaton, Kansas City; Leo Hall, Indian Territory; H. A. Craycroft, St. Louis; S. J. Walling, Jr., John Wyatt, Tennessee.

At the Brunswick: R. S. Caldwell, Pittsburg, Pa.; Wayne Morehead, Cambridge; J. H. Caldwell, Cisco; H. V. Bidwell, Abilene; Joan C. Harris, Baird; O. E. Fisher, Detroit, Mich.; M. F. Casden, El Paso; H. K. Conklin, Abilene; J. S. Salisbury, Comanche; T. E. Doullie, Henry Scales, Colorado; Walter T. Jones, Baird; S. Mulhuran, Montreal, Can.; M. O. Southworth, Waco; Henry C. Lord, Taylor county, Ky.; Con Schoremyer, San Antonio; F. A. Kaufman, Weatherford.

At the Grand: C. E. Fisher, Detroit; W. Perry, Dallas; B. F. Ayres, city; Ned Anderson, Galveston; Jno. C. Thorp, St. Louis; W. S. Hodgett, Memphis; W. E. Penn, T. Galegar, Weatherford; Dr. L. J. Randall, Aurora; A. H. Ward, Mountana; L. D. Barfoot, John Jones, Bowie; G. A. Kane, Denver; H. E. McAlister, Chicago.

ON THE STRAIT.

Not a single couple took out marriage papers yesterday.

The gutters on Main street are being well cleaned out.

West Weatherford will be improved 50 per cent, when the street force finish their labors.

The firemen of the different companies here are discussing the question of electing delegates to the annual meeting of the State Firemen's association, which will be held in Galveston in May.

The families of Moses, Solomon, Lazarus and Pharaoh, who are informed, purchase all their grocery supplies from Turner & McClure. This tale hath a signal call on these gentlemen for further explanation.

Dr. Beall on yesterday completed his elegant coupe outfit by adding to it a nobby set of double harness that they do any city a great credit. They were purchased from the saddlery establishment of R. F. Tackabery.

Miss E. A. Pollock is opening up a handsome stock of pianos, pongee, silks, flannel, flowers, hand-painted goods and embroideries at 306 Houston street. The entire stock is fresh from the Eastern markets and embraces some very fine goods.

The grading work on Rusk street was completed yesterday, when Hughes & Cane, contractors, began the work on Burnett from Weatherford to the reservation and on East Fourth street. The men putting in gutters and curbing are still at work on Rusk street.

Railroad men in position to know say the great war between the transcontinental roads will certainly cause heavy travel to the West, and the Texas & Pacific will get its share. It may be that many of these people are induced to take a look at our city on route.

The well-known scout Pat Donling will take his departure from his friends again. On yesterday he outfitted several men in the way of Texas ponies and Tackabery Wild West saddles to take in a portion of the West in the interest of the business.

Mr. E. St. John of the Tennessee saloon, on West Weatherford street between Main and Throckmorton, left yesterday for Cannon county, Tenn., to lay in an extra fine stock of whiskeys, brandies, wines, etc. His customers and friends can depend on getting something unusually fine when his new stock begins to arrive. There is hardly a person but knows the superior quality of the renowned Tennessee goods.

PERSONAL.

Clay Mann, the well-known stockman, is in the city.

Capt. Lee Hall's good-humored face was seen on the streets yesterday.

James W. Taylor, a prominent stockman whose home is in Austin, is in the city.

H. M. Taylor, general agent of the bureau of animal industry for the Northwest, was in the city yesterday.

DIED.

At the residence of her parents in this city, the infant daughter, two weeks old, of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Dushman.

STUFF.

Lewis H. Stein is rapidly accumulating a number of fine specimens of the taxidermist's art. Yesterday he received a case from St. Louis containing two ground sloths and two California quail true to life, real beauties, also an elk's head with a fine set of antlers.

THE TEXAS WESTERN.

President A. A. Johnson of Texas Western college has carefully investigated all rumors about the small-pox scare, and has reached the conclusion that there is no danger whatever. The college moves right on in its work, and no student can afford to lose time by false and foolish rumors. All students, therefore, are urged to be in their place Monday morning. And when any danger arises they will be warned in due time.

Getting in shape.

Mr. Annesser, proprietor of the new deer mill near the depot, has a large force at work putting his splendid new patent roller machinery in position. He expects to be ready to commence work not later than six weeks hence. He is a practical miller, and has three sons who will assist him in operating the plant. The remaining of his family, now in Ohio, will arrive here soon to make Fort Worth their home. Mr. Annesser is pleased with the country and the people.

MEMOIRS OF THE WAR.

Reminiscences of a Confederate Navy Man—March in Sherman's Rear Accomplished.

Incidents of the March—Notes on the Confederate Capital and Defense at the Close of the War.

Written for the Gazette.

The last of this series of papers written expressly for the Sunday Gazette, left the crew of the Confederate States steamer sloop of war Poe Dee (the gunboat having been burned) marching a regular military company through South Carolina in the rear of the great army of Gen. Sherman, February, 1865. Our object was to reach the North Carolina coast at Charlotte and thence the lines at Richmond, which we eventually did.

On our march in Sherman's rear our commanding officer, inasmuch as the cold winter rain fell in torrents, made his headquarters in a large old church that stood in a line of trees by the roadside. The men, poor devils, were ordered to camp outside, and we built our fires between the building and an adjacent cemetery. Our officers, the principal of whom were now Capt. Johnson, Sailing Master Cohoon, Lieut. Telfair and the surgeon, and gotten somewhat of the road, a line of the ardent, and as the weather was wet and cold, the potatoes of some of them were in full keeping with a seaman's ideas of drinking whisky. The consequence was that the captain and Master Cohoon became first quarrelers, then fell, and as the drink began talking its full effect they at last got into a row. I don't know the cause of the dispute; nor does it matter. But the affair, happening as it did in church, came near being like everything else in church, serious. I stood at the church door that cold, disagreeable evening, not for the purpose of hearing a sermon from some solemn clergyman, but to witness what I supposed would end in a fight. The "set-to" was like most other forays. Capt. Johnson, by way of eminence, took his quarters at the pulpit, between that and the table in front of it, no doubt considering that portion of the church the most honorable, as at quarters on a vessel. The other officers, according to rank, quartered among the great benches, and it was near the door, I think, that the captain's antagonist, Master Cohoon, had his quarters. Some words had passed. Master Cohoon, a tall, powerful man, advanced to the altar, and the church with a multitude of other words and imprecations where prayers and pious ejaculations had no doubt been lately heard. The captain, who was himself pretty "high up" on the "critter," returned the compliment, together with an order to his inferior to behave himself better. But, so far from bringing the inferior to reason, that individual not only continued to advance up the aisle, but at the same time drew a large navy revolver. The captain seeing this, and having no weapon, whilst he remembered probably, self-preservation was the first law of nature, backed up to the pulpit. I expected the next minute to see somebody shot. But the other officers seeing matters come to this crisis, ran in between the would-be combatants and parted them, and thus ended the brawl in the sacred edifice. I had heard many a sermon, but never before saw any fighting in church.

THE "POOSH" IN THE CHURCH.

Having been settled, we proceeded on our way unmolested by any enemy and making good use of the opportunities afforded of procuring those little necessities of a soldier's stomach. Finally we struck the Columbia & Charlotte railway some distance south of the latter place. Having gotten ourselves and what purser's stores had been able to carry aboard the train, we were soon in the old up-country town of Charlotte, the city of Salisbury, hence to Greensboro, Danville, Richmond. Here we arrived at or about, probably a little after, the

BATTLE OF BENTONVILLE, N. C.

True March winds were sweeping the dust on the streets; soldiers in every variety of the Confederate military dress were talking about the military operations around the corners. Officers in gay uniforms promenaded the pavements; military guards paced before the hospital doors, and all circumstances were the most interesting character of war. After waiting an hour or so for Capt. Johnson to report himself for instructions to the proper source, we were put aboard a small train that plied between the city and the fortifications at Drewry's bluff. After climbing with some difficulty the steep ascent, on which stood the breastworks comprising the fort, we finally reached and inspected with much curiosity our new quarters.

DREWRY'S BLUFF.

was the fort that beat back the enemy's gunboats which came up the James when McClellan was advancing on the Cochenate capital. It was arrayed on the high and precipitous south bank of the James, nine or ten miles below Richmond. The works were of earth; they rose from the brows of the declivities that loom up from the James at the site of this historic place, and their included area was about 75 or 100 acres. Scattered over the interior of the breastworks were the cabins that served as the quarters of officers and men. A deep creek or gully divided, with its channel, the southern portion of the camp, and united its steep sides with those of the wide river. On the river's edge, near the landing, was a magazine; on the brow of the bluff above was a frame house with a piazza looking southward—formerly a dwelling—now the headquarters of my former commander, Commodore John R. Tucker. Just across the highway that ran in front of this house were other small buildings erected since the war, and quarters of officers; and in a kind of plaza intervening rose a tall flagstaff from whose top gracefully floated the stars and bars, the new Confederate flag instituted by order of the Confederate congress to replace the colors first in use by the Confederates, which bore so strong a resemblance to the United States flag as to be easily mistaken for it at a distance. In the background of the picture, and to the southward, were funeral-looking forests of old field pines, whilst on the opposite side of the James were spread out as if on a map fields and hills whose red tops rose in the distance like bloody skulls, over which darted the splendid rays of a Virginia sun, as he loomed up in the eastward. Such was Drewry's bluff, a fortification that was to be my home for something over three weeks; from the time of our arrival till that memorable Sunday night when the Confederate drums sounded its last notes within the defenses of Richmond.

AT THE TIME OF OUR ARRIVAL.

Lieutenant-General Ewell commanded the city, its works and fortifications, being entrusted with its defense. Now, at the surrender of the Confederate naval squadron there, all the men that could be forwarded to Richmond, and put under command and in the corps of Ewell for lead serv-

ice. The crew of the steamer Poe Dee were also forwarded to Ewell, who gave the command of the "navy battalion" to Commodore Tucker, and with it the trust of the defense of our interior out-work of Richmond, Drewry's bluff. Thus the crew of the "Poe Dee" came again under the immediate supervision of Commodore Tucker; and thus we arrived upon the grand theater of war just as the surrender was about to be effected. And we were to be actors, however unworthy, still actors, in the close of that bloody drama, which for four long, weary, dreadful years had drawn the attention of the world, excited the admiration of millions, and by the character of its end awakened the sympathy of nations more in the vast audience. We were to immediately participate in the moral grandeur of a scene that must appear to coming generations as Pharsalia and Philippi shine to us from out the dim sublimity of the past.

Immediately upon our arrival we were shown to our quarters, which were a little distance from the river bank, in the eastern portion of the camp. The place looked to me a good deal like Camp Holmes, at Raleigh, only there was a great river flowing past Drewry; and as I was in a cabin, I could not help imagining myself back in the conscript camp of North Carolina and again under the vigilant orders of Maj. Peter Mallett. But no; I soon recollected that I was

IN THE ARMY AT LAST, nearly in sight of a portion of the great and powerful host of Grant, which had for so many months lain, like an immense serpent, along the James, ready to encircle the twin cities, Petersburg and Richmond, with its dreadful folds. My first night at Drewry was consumed in a deep and refreshing sleep that somewhat relieved the effects of protracted fatigue; nor did I awake till aroused, not by the soft tones of some matron, nor yet by the timid touch of a negro slave-boy, showing his ivory and asking you to "git up to brekfast, massa," but by the striding

MUSIC OF THE DRUM.

that ominously echoed against the angles of the breastworks and admonished every man to the ranks to be afflicted with what used to be an intolerable nuisance to Confederate soldiers—roll-call. Our crew, now become a military "company," was completely disorganized, no order, and I was found to call the roll, and as I had been the purser's steward of the crew it fell to my lot to ascertain the names and number of those of the crew who had not deserted, and reported themselves at Drewry. I found that the purser had had "dropped out" as the train passed nearest their abodes in South and North Carolina. Having reported to the officer in command of our "company," I was by him ordered to act as orderly sergeant. The "posh," though not the highest or most honorable of military promotions, I was not sorry to receive; it saved me from most of the "dirty work" of the company. From the time of our coming till the historical night of the 24th of April, the time—portentous indeed—was passed by us at Drewry's bluff at all military stations. We ate, drank, slept, crowded around the "commissary" to get the coveted rations. Often, when off duty, we strolled out of the camp into the open fields and their contiguous forests. Sometimes we got aboard the little trolly that plied between the fort and city; loitered among the trees and shrubs, and visited the buildings of Broad; visited "Camp Winder" or "Chimborazo" hospitals, when, after seeing the immense amount of suffering, of pain, of despair, of lingering death, we always experienced feelings of thankfulness that those little necessities of a soldier's stomach. Finally we struck the Columbia & Charlotte railway some distance south of the latter place. Having gotten ourselves and what purser's stores had been able to carry aboard the train, we were soon in the old up-country town of Charlotte, the city of Salisbury, hence to Greensboro, Danville, Richmond. Here we arrived at or about, probably a little after, the

REBEL UNIFORMS OF GAY OFFICERS.

"Rebel" ladies and the fashion and aristocracy of the Virginia metropolis pressed the pavements with tiny feet of good breeding, whilst their smiles and envied regards were graciously bestowed upon the men in such dress, so elegantly past them. The city was gay, elegant, interesting, and a walk in it during the great contest was equivalent to witnessing a grand pageant. And what also was it but the political, social and military stage, on which the great characters of the Confederacy were acting, and coming fate was ominous and expressive. On that Saturday I myself became infected with the feeling of general foreboding, and I left the city with a strong impression that some ill-starred event was on the eve of transpiring. During that last visit to the Confederate capital I was sent for by my former boss, Assistant Paymaster McPherson, whom I found in a fashionable hotel, having his two nice mulatto slaves in attendance. As soon as I appeared in his apartment he, after some conversation of common events, asked me if I desired any kind of appointment. He said he would be pleased to make a clerk out of me, as he had found me capable and reliable whilst steward in the navy. I replied in the affirmative, that I would be much pleased to accept a position, not in whatever part of the service the fortunes of war might place him. After promising to "do something for me," I left the purser with expressions of warm regard, for I really liked and respected the officer. It was the last time I ever saw him. After I was taken prisoner at Sailor's creek, while marching back to Petersburg, I one day picked up a copy of the New York Herald, which, among things about the taking of Richmond, stated that a McPherson, paymaster in the rebel navy, had been found and arrested at a hotel in Richmond. After swearing heavily against the "old government" of the United States I thus knew that my boss, elegant and lighted Charlestonian that he was, had been caught by the enemy, probably whilst too far in his devotions at the shrine of Bacchus, at which most naval and military officers love to bow.

RICHMOND DRUG.

Landreth's Garden Seeds. Garden seeds and onion sets that you can depend on at Waterhouse's drug store.

Casino Restaurant.

Board only \$1.50 per week. Regular meals 25 cents. Eat-as-you-please tickets as usual—\$1 discount. No better meal to be had any where at double the price. This is also a first-class order-house, and all orders will herewith be under Mr. Danila's personal inspection before being served. Opposite the postoffice.

Try Danila's Sunday dinner.

Home and at Home. Let it be known that all parties wishing a home hand and custom-made driving harness, can obtain same at the popular saddle and harness of R. F. Tackabery, 209 West Weatherford street.

Try Danila's Sunday dinner.

Great sale of Kentucky trotters March 3. Fifty young stallions, etc. For catalogue address T. E. MOORE, Shawhan, Bourbon county, Ky.

GAINESVILLE.

A Grand Masquerade Ball, With the Characters Borne by the Attendants Thereat.

Santa Fe Officials Coming—The Sheriff's Still Want the Gazette—Matrimonial—Transfers.

Special to the Gazette.

GAINESVILLE, TEX., Feb. 20.—The masquerade ball given by Prof. Hirsch at the opera-hall last night was one of the most brilliant affairs ever witnessed in Gainesville. It was participated in by most of the society people of this city, besides many visitors from Denison and Sherman. Some of the characters and representations were elegant and attractive, while others played the ridiculous to perfection. The excellent music for the occasion was furnished by Prof. Kohler of Sherman, Sam McEwen of this city and C. E. Daney, pianist. The following is a partial list of the maskers and their characters: Ladies, Misses Leua Carroll, Night; Lotie Slater of Marshall, Mother Hubbard; Maud Moore, Red Ridinghood; Flora Wenar, Polly; Mollie Gladuey, Morning; Fannie Parkeson, Rosebud; Mamie McSwain and Len Farthing, Begisters; Nettie Schwartz, Queen of Hearts; Mamie Myers, old lady; Mrs. Waterman and Miss Geidre of Denison, twin sisters; Mrs. Melasky, Mrs. Lewrie, and Mrs. Sirfield, peasant girls; Della Heyman, Imp; Anna Davis, duddie; Alma Fitzgerald, fashionable young lady of Sherman; Homer of the character, schoolgirl; Gentleman: S. M. Brooks, military; Frank Carroll, Uncle Sam; C. G. Stacy of Sherman, clown; Sam Carlos, sailor boy; F. G. Barrett, Scotch mail-carrier; W. S. Jones of Sherman, clown; Joe Wenar, English tourist; Harry Wilson, Joe Chaslin, Val Poore, Charles Smith, Moran Scott, Morris Conn and Edlar Blanton, the Mikado's Seven Dwarfs; Willis Neal, THE GAZETTE circulator; GAZETTE; Robert Lewis, Lone Star State; Leo Wenar, Hesperian; H. C. Davis and B. C. Epperson, twin babies; Ed Williams, Father Hubbard; Tom Williams, New Yorker; J. H. Hill, the 27th mar.; S. W. Hill of Sherman, Mischief; J. H. Aycock, cowboy; M. Lewis, granger; Ed Pittman, Name it and take it; Ed Davis, "it."

County commissioners' court has just adjourned after a week's session. During the session many important matters were brought before the court for consideration. The following real estate transfers were filed for record in the county clerk's office during the past week: L. J. Goggin and wife to W. G. Johns, 85 acres A. C. C. Bailey survey, considered \$1800; John Turner to B. H. and Charles Scott, 75 acres W. B. Rhoades survey, consideration \$200. Dan and Charles Scott to George Rice, 75 acres W. R. Rhoades survey, consideration \$350; W. H. Easley to J. T. Brown, 35 acres Henry Rowe survey, consideration \$250; H. R. Fox and wife to T. H. Hirt, 145 acres H. C. Fox survey, consideration \$800; N. S. Ernst to Stevens & Sherwood, north one-half lot 2, block 15, Williams' addition, consideration \$50; D. J. Kennedy to J. F. Hall, county judge, and his successors in office, one acre Daniel Martin survey, consideration \$100.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Let Justice be Done, Though the Heavens Fall. Our citizens have witnessed the signal success of Dr. and Doctress Dufots (the French doctor and doctress) on the courthouse square for now some two weeks, from 2 o'clock p. m. to 5 each day. They have invited and challenged inspection to their work, diplomas, medals of award and their power to cure diseases, with their authorities to practice medicine, surgery and dentistry, all from the highest and most scientific sources, both in Europe and America. But better than all these they now have living witnesses by the hundreds and thousands all over this country (many well known in this city for years past), as to the results of their labors to the afflicted.

THE BLIND AND DEAF.

The blind see, the deaf hear, the lame walk, and other infirmities to which we are all alike subjected, are alleviated and cured; so that with many, and to the poor particularly, the reputation of these benefactors to the race is established and put beyond a peradventure. The wonders of this little woman are marvels in every month and the theme of every tongue.

The liberality of this lady is beyond question, and that she is entitled to get great gains and even to amass large fortunes for their skill and labor as professional, her inventions of dental and other instruments will not be disputed. Her retinue, her traveling expenses, her transfers of her horses and chariot, interpreters and attendants, all are costly and very expensive. Why should they look alone to the sale of their medicines and not to the surgical, dental and other difficult operations they perform for compensation? Thousands of dollars doubtless have been paid by those that have the ability to pay, but to the poor no charge is ever made.

IT IS NOT SUFFERING ENOUGH.

It is not suffering enough in this wide world to engage all that are qualified and disposed to enter upon this high calling, so that envy and malice shall find no place in this inviting field? "Honor to whom honor is due" should be the shibboleth to all magnanimous minds.

By request of the board of health, the public exhibitions will be discontinued on the square, until the small-pox shall subside or disappear, since so many come from a distance to be treated, and evil results might follow from the density of the crowd they always and everywhere attract.

THE DOCTORS WILL BE SEEN AND CONSULTED AT THEIR ROOMS, 306 MAIN STREET, EACH DAY TILL FURTHER NOTICE IS GIVEN.

Just Received.

A car-load of the finest New York apples that have ever been in North Texas. For sale by Will Levi, at 202 Houston, between First and Second streets, Fort Worth, Tex.

Your Next.

Having made all arrangements to put up good work in the way of fine simple and durable driving harness to suit purchasers' price from \$20 to \$150 per set, call and place your orders. Yours, R. F. TACKABERY.

Fresh Yacine Points.

Received daily from Fond Du Lac, Wis. Special prices to physicians. Correspondence solicited. O. M. WATERHOUSE.

Garden and Flower Seeds.

A fresh and choice variety at Turner & McClure's.

The Fort Worth Grocer company are selling choice canned corn at \$1.16 per dozen.

Try Danila's Sunday dinner.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low cost, short weight, adulterated powders. Sold only in cups. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

New Embroideries.

New Embroideries.

New Embroideries.

New Embroideries.

and New Dress Goods.

and New Dress Goods.

and New Dress Goods.

and New Dress Goods.

Also new Trimmings, Laces, Ribbons, Gloves, Hosiery, Buttons, and everything pertaining to ladies' attire, just received at 316 Houston street, by Mrs. C. D. BROWN.

Trustee's Sale.

Having been appointed a trustee to close out and adjust the heavy business of Petty Bros, I will, on Saturday, the 27th inst., at 11 a. m., sell at auction, to the highest bidder, their entire outfit, consisting of horses, buggy, wagons and harness. The sale will take place at the stable corner of Rusk and Weatherford streets. R. E. MADDOX, Trustee.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Let Justice be Done, Though the Heavens Fall.

Our citizens have witnessed the signal success of Dr. and Doctress Dufots (the French doctor and doctress) on the courthouse square for now some two weeks, from 2 o'clock p. m. to 5 each day. They have invited and challenged inspection to their work, diplomas, medals of award and their power to cure diseases, with their authorities to practice medicine, surgery and dentistry, all from the highest and most scientific sources, both in Europe and America.

But better than all these they now have living witnesses by the hundreds and thousands all over this country (many well known in this city for years past), as to the results of their labors to the afflicted.

The blind see, the deaf hear, the lame walk, and other infirmities to which we are all alike subjected, are alleviated and cured; so that with many, and to the poor particularly, the reputation of these benefactors to the race is established and put beyond a peradventure.

The wonders of this little woman are marvels in every month and the theme of every tongue.

The liberality of this lady is beyond question, and that she is entitled to get great gains and even to amass large fortunes for their skill and labor as professional, her inventions of dental and other instruments will not be disputed. Her retinue, her traveling expenses, her transfers of her horses and chariot, interpreters and attendants, all are costly and very expensive. Why should they look alone to the sale of their medicines and not to the surgical, dental and other difficult operations they perform for compensation? Thousands of dollars doubtless have been paid by those that have the ability to pay, but to the poor no charge is ever made.

It is not suffering enough in this wide world to engage all that are qualified and disposed to enter upon this high calling, so that envy and malice shall find no place in this inviting field? "Honor to whom honor is due" should be the shibboleth to all magnanimous minds.

By request of the board of health, the public exhibitions will be discontinued on the square, until the small-pox shall subside or disappear, since so many come from a distance to be treated, and evil results might follow from the density of the crowd they always and everywhere attract.

THE DOCTORS WILL BE SEEN AND CONSULTED AT THEIR ROOMS, 306 MAIN STREET, EACH DAY TILL FURTHER NOTICE IS GIVEN.

Just Received. A car-load of the finest New York apples that have ever been in North Texas. For sale by Will Levi, at 202 Houston, between First and Second streets, Fort Worth, Tex.

Your Next. Having made all arrangements to put up good work in the way of fine simple and durable driving harness to suit purchasers' price from \$20 to \$150 per set, call and place your orders. Yours, R. F. TACKABERY.

Fresh Yacine Points. Received daily from Fond Du Lac, Wis. Special prices to physicians. Correspondence solicited. O. M. WATERHOUSE.

Garden and Flower Seeds. A fresh and choice variety at Turner & McClure's.

The Fort Worth Grocer company are selling choice canned corn at \$1.16 per dozen.

Try Danila's Sunday dinner.

THE LATEST IN STIFF HATS.

NOBBY NECKWEAR AND FURNISHINGS.

Stylish and Well-Made Clothing for Men, Youths, Boys and Children.

WASHER & AUGER.

Corner Houston and Fourth Streets. ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS. No. 3. B.—Look for our new sign, next door to the Fort Worth Grocer Co.

W. F. LAKES.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE.

China, Table Cutlery, Etc.

Offers the Following Bargains in His China Department, for \$2.50.

1 doz. French China Plates, decorated with a fruit center and border, for \$2.50.

Majolica Pitchers, from 15c. to 65c. each. Dinner Sets, from \$17.00 to \$95.00.

A 10-piece Chamber Set, decorated with a color band, any color, latest style, that I offer at wonderfully low prices.

It will pay you for your trip just to come and inspect.

SOMETHING NEW EVERY DAY.

Corner of Second and Houston Streets.

FORT WORTH, TEX.

MAX ELSE.

General Agent Knabe, Ivers & P.

Vose, and Hale P.

Mason & Hamlin, and Shoninger Org.

FACTORY PRICES DUPLICATED.

Books Wall Paper, Artists' Material, Stationery.

311 and 313 Houston Street, Fort Worth.

O. M. WATERHOUSE.

DRUGGIST AND STATIONER.

Carries a large and complete stock of Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Books, Stationery, Etc.

BEST GOODS. LOWEST PRICES. Fifteenth and Main Streets.

\$150 ORGAN GIVEN AWAY.

Every person purchasing \$2.00 worth of goods will be entitled to a ticket to draw for the Organ, which takes place at the

5, 10, 25, 50, 75c. and \$1.00 NOVELTY SET.

On the 1st Day of June, 1880.

406 HOUSTON STREET. E. GEO. BETZ, Proprietor.