PROPRIETOR.

16TH YEAR.

SAN MARCOS, HAYS COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1889.

NUMBER 410

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One year, in advance.....\$2 00

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GENERAL DIRECTORY.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Heg. L. W. Moore, of Fayette County.

Ben. W. H. Burges, of Guadalupe Co. Hen. Geo. T. McGehee, of Hays Co. Hon. J. L. Ellison, of Caldwell Co.

nistrator count—The distrator.
Hen. H. Telchmueller, Presiding Judge, LaGrang.
J. M. Bethany, Attorney, Austin Co.

TIMES OF HOLDING GOURT.
Have.—Ist Mondays in March and September. May
continue three weeks.

continue three weeks.

GOUNTY OFFICERS.

Rd R. Kene, Judge County Court.

Jas. G. Storey, County Clerk.

Thos. J. Poel, District Clerk.

B. NeBr de, County Altorney.

J. S. Davis, Sheriff.

F. M. Johnson, County Treasurer.

R. S. Fortson, Assessor. R. Pourqurean, Commissioner Preciner No. 1.
T. Goforth,
W. Thorn,
R. Wilhite,

H. J. Smith, Justice of the Peace Precinct No. B. W. Benner
T. W. Thorn
J. C. Rowe
T. E. McEiroy
J. W. Crow
H. Leinseweber, Constable precinct No. 1,
H. Holtz,
J. I., Egger,
B. B. Walling,
T. P. Obar,
Town of the Peace Precinct No. 1 TIMES OF HOLDING COUNTY AND PRECISCY COUNTS-

County Court for Criminal, Civil and Probate husber,
Commissioners'Court —2d Mondays in February,
May, August and November.
Justice Court, Precinct No. 1—Last Monday in
each month, at San Marcos.

such month, at San Marcos.

Precinct No. 2-2d Friday in each month Mt.City.

"3-3d" Wimberley's Mill.

"4-4th Satarday Dripping Springs.

Curry opricans.

Mayor—Hammett Hardy.

Council—W. D. Wood, N. J. Travis, Gid G. Johnson, L. H. Browne, Kd. J. L. Green, P. J. C. Smith, Dan Hofholms and Wm. Glesen,

Assessor and Collector, D. P. Hepkins.

Marshal—J. M. Turner.

Street Commissioner -M. T. Chastain.

Council meets the first Wednesday in each month.

Pablic School Trusteen meet first Tuesday in each month at the Mayor's office.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST.—Preaching at the Wethodist Church every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7-30 p. m. Kev. J. B. Scott, Pastor. Sunday School at 9-30 a. m. Br. J. H. Combs, Superintendent. Teachers meeting 3-30 p. m. Prof. J. E. Pritchett, leader. Young Men's meeting, Tuesday, 7-30 p. m. Preyermeeting, Wednesday, 7-30 p. m. Service for the Ladies Friday, 4 p. m. Woman's Aid Society, Thursday, 4 p. m. Woman's Aid Society, Thursday, 4 p. m. Woman's Missionary Society, the First Friday in the month, 4 p. m. Singing, Sunday, at 4-30 p. m.
Baptist.—Preaching at the Bantist Church

BaPTiST.—Preaching at the Baptist Church every Sunday. Rev. W. D. Beverley, Pastor. Sunday School at \$330 a. m. Young men's prayer-meeting Tuesday night. Congregational prayer-meeting Wednesday night. PRESBYTERIAN.—Services 2nd and 4th Sundays such month. Rev. S. J. McMurray, pastor. Sunday School every Sabbath at 9:30 a.m. Praver Meet-log avery Thursday at 7:30 p, m. All are invited in attend

OHRISTIAN. - No regular pactor at present. Sunday School at a. m. A cordial invitation ex-tended to all.

PROFEST ANY RPISCOPAL .-- Rev. J. Galbreath, Patter. Services the 2nd and 4th Sunday Pattor. Services the 2nd and 4th Sundaya in each month. Sunday school every Sunday. CATHOLIC.—services 4th Sunday in each month. Rev. Father Smith Pastor.

MAILS. ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF, TO AND FROM SAN MARCOS POST OFFICE.

Mails from Austin arrive at 9:35 a. m. and 6:00 Mails from Austin arrive at 9:35 a. m. and 5:30 p. m.
Halls from San Antonio arrive at 10:15 a. m. and 4:50 p. m.; clese at 9:45 a. m. and 4:50 p. m.
Halls from Lockhart arrive at 9:00 a. m.; and 4:30 p. m. clese at 0:30 a. m. and 4:00 p. m.
Lalling, arrives at 12 M., closes at 12:30, P. M.
Abovs mails arrive and depart daily.
Blance, via Wimberley—Arrives Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 7 r. m. Departs Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6 A. M.

General Delivery from S A. M., to 12 V., and from 1 P. M. to 5 P. M. except during distribution of 17. M. to 5 P. M. except during distribution of miles and on Sandays and holidays. Open on Sandays thirty minutes after distribution of each of the principal mails.

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DIRECTORS. W. D. WOOD. W. O. HUTCHISON. J. T. HUTCHINS, GEO. T. MCGEREE. D. A. GLOVER. G. W. DONALSON. ily28ly j

ED. J. L. GREEN, HAMMETT HARDY.

PREST. VICE PREST. E. L. THOMAS, CASHIER.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OP NAN MARCOS.

Capital Stock Paid Up, - \$ 80,060. Authorized Capital, - - 250,000. A General Banking Business. Collections made Arments of Merchants, Farmers, Stockmen and

DIRECTORS. P. T. Tainer. Jan. G. Boulason. Hannery Handt. J. W. Rance Ep. J. L. Green. J. Jingsty.

DR. N. M. NYE DENTIST

Gloyer Building, on the Square Special attention given to Diseases of the Mouth and Facial Neuralgia.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BANKERS.

G LOVER NATIONAL BANK OF SAN Marcos, North side Plaza. HIRST NATIONAL BANK of San Mar cos, Southeast Corner Plaza.

LAWYERS.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

H. JULIAN, Judge Wood's New Build . ing, Upstairs.

DENTISTS.

DR. J. H. COMBS, Judge Wood's New Building, upstairs.

DRUGGISTS.

RAYNOLDS & DANIEL, North side

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES.

P. T. TALBOT, Next door to First

JOHNSON & JOHNSON, Northwest cor DAILEY & BRO., Southwest Corner

GROCERIES.

W.LEAVELL, South side Public Plaza THOMAS TAYLOR East Side Plaza.

HARDY & CO., North side Plaza

FURNITURE.

J. W. NANCE, Austin St., near Southeas Corner of Public Square.

WATCHMAKERS & JEWELERS. W. H. ROBBINS, North side Plaza.

GROCERIES & HARDWARE W. M. GIESEN, South side plaza.

MILLINERY.

MRS, RICHARDSON, nearly opposite Nance's Furniture Store.

SADDLES AND HARNESS.

J. R. PORTER, North Side the Square.

ALLIANCE DIRECTORY

DECLARATION OF PRINCIPLES.

Profoundly impressed that we, as the Parmers' Alliance, united by the strong and faithful ties of financial and home interests, should set forth our declaration of intentions, we, therefore, resolve:

1. To labor for the Alliance and its purposes, assured that a faithful observance of the following principles will insure our mental, moral and financial improvement.

cial improvement.

2. To endorse the motto: "In things essential, unity; in all things, charity.

3. To develop a better state mentally, morally, tocially and financially.
4. To create a better understanding for sustain ing our civil officers in maintaining law and order.

5. To constantly strive to secure entire harmony and good will among mankind, and brotherly love

among ourselves.

G. To suppress personal, local, sectional and national prejudices, all unhealthful rivalry, and all collab ambition.

OFFICERS TRIAS STATE ALLIANCE. Evan Jones, Precident Dublin,
T. M. Smith, Vice President Blooming Grove,
H. G. Moore, Secretary Fort Worth,
Treasurer, J. A. Landers Grandriew,
Chaplain, Rev. McCrory Livingston,
Lecturar, J. I. Moody Mexia,
Doorkeeper, T. Calloway
Assistant Doorkeeper, John Worbash
Seageant-at-Arms, L. D. Wright, Springtown. EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE. B. J. Kendrick, Chairman..... B. P. Rogers, D. M. Casningham JUDICIARY COMMITTER Lipar

Jefferson W. Geers D. K. Taylor

HAYS COUNTY FARMERS' ALLIANCE. COUNTY OFFICERS :

WHATE ATTIANCES IN BAYS

COUNTY.		
ALLIANCE.	POST OFFICE.	enchatany.
arper spreas outonwood* rifiwood* uPre iom Creek* ioleren Hall iols allace	Flacker's Store Wimberley Hinterly Hinterly Hinterly Hinterly Hinterly Hinterly San Marcus Wimberley Dripping Spr'gs Flacker's Store Buots San Marcus Kyle Kyle Kyle Linderly	W.A. Roach Fritz Schlamens J.R. Foble W. A. Scrutchins T.J. Robols W. B. Pyloss Th. W. Bofacles J. L. Andrews G. M. Rabern N. B. Greathouse M. H. Boward, Jr. B. F. Fephenson Million Ethiut F. A. Harbison F. A. Harbison J. R. Jones J. R. Boone
t, Sharp aw Hope nion Creek peter Craek	Beipuing Spr'gs Brittwood	J. M. Rese- Tom G. Repd J. J. Ceck Tom J. Deris Jan. G. Horne

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Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A model of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can not be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Royal Baring Powders Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y. For Sale in Ean Marcos, by H. HARDY & CO.

GROCERIES.

Large stock, constantly renewcd, First-class business Cadgett, my father's cousin, and hither facilities. Orders from the she was stricken down with rheumatic trade solicited. Satisfaction fever. Jenny, my elder sister, had reguaranteed.

Factorage buextensive Cotton was generally the victim of the family, Cotton handled by experts in and there was nothing for it but for Dora the business. Prompt and bus-iness like treatment. Correspondence solicited.

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A BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

FACULTY OF COMPETENT AND EX-PERIENCED TEACHERS.

Full Literary,

Scientific and

Business Courses. Special Facilities in Music, Art, Spanish and Book-keeping.

Doring the present summer the buildings have Doring the present summer the outlaings have been thoroughly repaired and a handsome third story, with manard roof added, affording ample dormitories for young ladies. BOARD, including fuel, lights and washing, \$13.50 per month. Other rates are moderate. Annual session begins the first Monday in Sep-tember. For catalogue and further particulars ad-dress.

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TO FARMERS.

The Standard

CULTIVATOR.

The Cassady

SULKY PLOW

The Deere, and Eagle, Steel and Wooden Beam PLOWS and

DOUBLE SHOVELS, The McCormick

MOWER and BINDER

Are all too well known to as low as the lowest, by

WM. CIESEN, Agent.

COME AND SEE ME!

H. SCHULZE, Carriage Painter and Trimmer.

Carringes, Hacks and Buggies Hepainted and Made as Good as New,

I keep all the best materials on hand in Varnishes, Paints,

Trimming Coods.

In The Dark.

O, in the depths of midnight.
What fannes haunt the brain,
When even the sigh of the sleeper

A sense of awe and of wonder I may never well define, For the thoughts that come in the Never come in the shire.

The old clock down in the parlor, Like a sleepless mourner grieves, And the seconds drip in silence As the rain drips from the caves.

And I think of the hands that signal The hours there in the gloom.

And wonder what angel watchers

Wait in the darkened room.

And I think of the smiling faces That used to watch and wait, Till the click of the clock was answerd By the click of the opening gate.

They are not there now in the evening-Morning or noon—not there;
Yet I know that they keep their vigil
And wait for me somewhere.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

DORA'S CONFESSION.

I had been three months at Tide Hall. It sounds like a grand place, but it vasn't grand at all-only a ruinous old brick house standing behind a row of scraggy poplar trees on a dreary stretch of seashore, where the rocks broke the tide into white sheets of foam when it thundered up twice a day, and the very shrubs in the garden were sprinkled with salt spray when the wind came from the

Here, all alone, except for a deaf old man who came to work in the garden and bring coal and water, lived Mrs. I had been sent to take care of her when fused to leave New York. "Just when I'm getting along so nicely in my art COTTON:

school, said she; and Georgiana had laughed at the idea. "Me shut myself up at Tide Hall like a clam in its shell! Not while the Euterpe sociables are going on!" And my father and mother had decided that Dora must go. Dora had decided that Dora must go. school," said she; and Georgiana had

> to submit. "And besides," I could hear my mother whisper to my father, "it will be a great thing to get her out of Jack's way for the present.

She thought I didn't hear, but I did. Poor Jack! He was, in his way, as much of a victim as I was. It really wasn't Jack's fault that the officers of the bank where he was employed declared that he had no financial talent. Nothing seemed to go right with Jack. My father gather no moss. My mother said he was thoroughly inefficient. Jenny and Georgy laughed at him, and wondered what Dora could possibly see in him. But I liked

him, and I couldn't help it. So when Mrs. Cadgett's summons came I thought I might as well be unhappy at

Tide Hall as on Twenty-seventh street. I had plenty to do. All the housework except what old Owen could do, fell to my share, and my old relative required endless waiting on. But then, when she was in her more genial moods, she would tell me the history of her old tapestries and antique furniture, show me her jewel casket, and even permit me to clasp around my neck a certain old necklace, stained purple with the glow of amethysts, and outlined around with tiny

white diamonds. "It has been in the Cadgett family for a hundred and fifty years," said she. "My husband's niece, Jemima Cadgett, expects to inherit it, but it is mine to leave to whom I please. And though Jemima wants my jewels she isn't will-

ing to come here and live with me!" Nor was the amethyst necklace all of the Cadgett jewels. There was a solitaire diamond, as large as a cherry stone, set in a ring. There was an odd cameo brooch and a pair of sleeve buttons of 'pigeons' blood" rubies, and a quaint little dagger with its hilt incrusted in small brilliants. I was never tired of

looking at these trinkets, "Yes, child, yes, they're pretty enough," Mrs. Cadgett had said, "but what use are they to an old woman like me? I sometimes think it isn't safe for me to keep them here in this solitary place, and only two women in the house Only, to be sure, nobody knows of them!"

"Are they very valuable, Aunt Cadgett?" asked I, for by that name she had bidden me to call her. "They're worth a thousand dollars at

the very least," said she. So that one stormy night when a masculine figure emerged out of the flying spray and deepening twilight close to the back door, I gave a great start. Owen had trudged to his home and I was all alone, amusing myself, as I often did on the sly, by looking at Aunt Cadgett's ornaments and trying their effect on myself before the hall mirror, with a strange breathless sense the while of transgressing some unwritten law, for the old lady never knew but that they were safely locked in her chiffonier, of which I kept the key. Of course, it was wrong, but I was only 17, and I led such

a solitary life. I had the jeweled dagger stuck through my hair, and the necklace clasped around my neck, and was holding the candle first this way and then that to catch the cornscations of the tiny facets, when, chancing to turn my head, I saw a face flattened against the window glass. A

man's vace! For a second my heart stood still. It was for a second only, however, for I instantly recognized the heavy black mustache and merry, sparkling eyes of-Jack Mornington.

Jack. "I thought I never should find it, and 1 don't know now how I'm ever to Fort Worth Gazette,] get back to the mainland."

The talk lately s

cupboard, and"——
"You are a darling," said Jack. "There's Aunt Cadgett's cane thumping on the floor," cried I. "Her signal

She wants me." Aunt Cadgett was unusually exacting trembled at the idea.

f crept quietly down stairs after she was sleep.

Jack was asleep, too, lying in an un-

put it back into the chiffonier drawer and noiselessly turned the key.

Jack was gone! "Dora," said Mrs. Cadgett to me the next day, "bring me my jewel case."
I obeyed, thinking but little of the

"Open it," said the old lady, I opened it. There was only the faded velvet lining with its worn compartments. Not a trinket remained. I gave

a great start "Oh!" I cried, "where are the jewels? "I suppose you haven't stolen 'em?" said Mrs. Cadgett.

"Nor old Owen?"

bed clothes.

"Of course not." "No one else has been in the house?" I looked at Mrs. Cadgett. She looked at me with eyes that glittered like piercing dagger points. I fell, sobbing, on my knees, and buried my face in the

"Jack has been here," said I. "He He saw the jewels. I was trying them gro is of no more or less importance on- Oh! Aunt Cadgett, it was very wrong and wicked of me, but I meant no harm! Oh! I'm quite, quite sure of that! And if any one has stolen your voters they become of absorbing and

Mrs. Cadgett, with a sort of low, chuckling laugh. "They're safe here, under
my pillow, where I put them that night
after you brought them up here. I may after you brought them up here. I managed somehow to take the key out of your dress pocket and hobble to the chif-sible, cost what it may.

the whole country demand that they shall be educated as speedily as possible, cost what it may.

B. fonier after you were asleep. I knew there was a man down stairs-I had heard his voice-and I thought my treasures would be safest under my own hand. Besides, I couldn't bear the idea of having a sly traitor in the house. You haven't been sly, Dora; you have been

forgive you." "But I don't deserve to be forgiven!" give her everything!"

"Now," said she, "tell me all about this Jack.

of the great Cadgett orange orchards to the great Cadgett orange orchards down in Florida, and Miss Jemima says stalwart form. she don't care a straw who wears the jeweled dagger and the amethyst necklace, so long as Aunt Cadgett la suited.

all going to Florida together.

One must do something in a lonely place like this," pleaded I. "By Jove! though, it is lonely," said cation of White and Black the True Solution.

The talk lately so prevalent about

race is inferior to the whites, which nobody denies; but if the conditions of the two races, which have prevailed for 300 years, should be raversed that night, I thought I never should for 300 more, perhaps the white get her settled to her satisfaction, and in would be the inferior race. But that the midst of it I remembered that I had signifies nothing, nor does the supeleft the jewel casket down stairs. Sup riority of the white race have any pose that she should take a fancy to in spect it, as she often did at night! I of the United States are citizens, Fortunately, however, she did not, and citizens, are somewhat ignorant and somewhat vicious, wherein they resemble some whites. No sane perconsciously graceful attitude, with his son disputes their ignorance, and cheek pillowed against his arm, and consistent philanthropists should, there where I had left it, after we had and do, seek to relieve them, white both admired the antique ornaments, and black alike, of their ignorance was the leather case on the dresser shelf. as the leather case on the dresser shelf.
"Thank goodness!" I said to myself, as put it back into the chiffonier drawer

and vice by the only possible remedy, guard as protection against assassingular assassingul girl, or your daughter to marry a ne- to Field, Nagle and Terry. The Adnight, catching what scraps and frag-ments of sleep I could, for her rheuma-tism racked her forces and fragtism racked her fiercely and she was to don't want my son to dance, and some ation (as Field had), who was able to take her medicine every two hours. white men whom I don't want my secure a guard (as Field was), who and when I woke in the early morning daughter to marry.

And when I woke in the early morning daughter to marry. she was sweetly sleeping, the sunshine The fact is, society is made up of ed in consequence, would be destreamed cheerily across the floor, and many classes and all the classes have nounced as a fool-and very justly. their special lines of distinction, and If a minister of God were threatened those lines are based on various con- and his congregation guarded him to ditions, such as family, wealth, sta- prevent an assault no one would call tion, intellectnality, color, nationality, etc. Parties and associations are carrying arms a supreme justice generally of those who affiliate under stands in the same relation as a the above head, and always will be. Social parties are always composed

of persons who have natural affinity for each other. White and black people naturally rapel each other and avoid intimacy. They always prefer to associate with their own color. That it is unfortunate for the south that there is a pretty large amount of ignorance amongst the whites also; party, than an ignorant white man, but when we consider that both are "No one has stolen them, child," said pists and patriots, and the best inter-

Russia's Great Novelist.

iron gray hair, sunburned countenance, plentifully furnished with gray confessing it all. Don't cry, little girl; I beard and mustache. His hair is and full. His brow, furrowed with 23, 1889, as follows: I sobbed out. "I have been sly. Give the plowshare of thought, is broad your jewels to Jemima Cadgett, please—and massive; his eyes, small and ive her everything!"

Mrs Cadgett smiled and shook her brows. His nose, large and promiwith words of sympathy and kindly can forgotten. He is rather above the cured after using a few bottles. years have not bowed his statu; e. That was last year. Jack and I were But he is no longer as robust as he to publish the above statement for married a month ago, and Aunt Cad- was. He looks somewhat shrunken the benefit of those similarly afflicted." gett's wedding gift'to me was the leath- and worn, as if time and the ever ern case of jewels. Jack is to be overseer burning fire within were making in-

Count Tolstoi dresses not a la eases mailed free. moujik, but not as a count. He wears She is so good about it. And as soon as a coarse, dark blouse, buttoned up Aunt Cadgett is able to be moved we are the breast and fastened round the waist with a leathern girdle. Collars, Julia Jackson Christian, the widow And I am so happy! But Jack and cuffs and such frippery he eschews. of Stonewall Jackson is left childless Aunt Cadgett both say I deserve it.— His trousers are as those of other Although Gen. Jackson was twice men. On his head he wears a soft, married—the first time to Miss Junweather beaten brimless hat, and line, a sister of Mrs. Margaret J. whenever he walks abroad he carries Preston, the poet—he had but one a stout staff. The costume of the child, the daughter of his second wife. This is a world of viciesitudes. disciple is like to that of his master. Mrs. Christian was, as a child, a con-"Oh, Jack! ch, Jack!" I cried, flying To-day a man is pressing his suit for Simplicity in dress is a distinctive spicuous figure at the ceremony a wife; to-morrow a tailor is pressing note of the Tolstoian gospel-one unveiling the statue of her fa be had given me a hearty kiss.

"Please don't tell of me, Jack. I was only trying on Mrs. Cadgett's fewels.

"I was for a divorce.—Dansville Breeze."

"I was only trying on Mrs. Cadgett's fewels.

Education Refused.

In the great city of New York thousands of children have been this year turned away from the public schools. There is neither school room nor teachers to meet the wants get back to the mainland."

"How came you here, Jack?" I asked.
"I wanted to see you, Dora, to tell you good-by. Those beastly bank people have turned me out, and I'm going to seek my fortune?"

"Where, Jack?" I questioned.
"Heaven only knows, I don't."

And, like two silly children that we were, we looked at each other and burst out laughing, I still in the glitter of Aunt Cadgett's Jowels, Jack warming his chilled hands at the kitchen fire.

And then he explained to me his plans for the future, and I promised to wait for the future of chilled hands at the kitchen fire.

And then he explained to me his plans for the future, and I promised to wait for his fortune to be made, even if it were seven times seven years. And the rain drove in sheets against the side of the house, and the thunder of the rising tide filled the silence like the constant discharge of artillery.

"You can never go away from here in this storm, at this time of night, Jack," said I. "It's all one can do to keep out of the quicksands by daylight, Owen says."

"Will the old lady keep me?"

I shook my head.

"She has a horror of strangers," said I. "But I won't ask her, Jack. I'll make you up a bed of blankets and soft pillows to make the method of the strates of the strates of the six is six is the man and you must be off before daylight, lest Owen Ringgan should discover you. And, Jack, there's plenty of bread and meat and new milk in the cupboard, and"—

"You are a darling," said Jack.

"You are a darling," said Jack. much money is spent in the construc-tion of city halls and court houses and expensive jails. There will be less use for jails if there are more school houses, and costly public edifices can and should await the construction of commodious and well ventilated school houses, and the payment of competent and hardworking teachers. These are expenses of government to which almost all others, except for police and sanitary purposes, should be post-poned.—San Antonio Express.

The Bastrop Advertiser says that if any man, other than a United States judge, should carry around a want your son to dance with a colored miserable coward. This in allusion him a coward. And in the matter of preacher.-San Antonio Express.

Complete and Permanent. In the early part of last year I had a violent attack of rheumatism, from which I was confined to the bed for over three months, and at times was that there is so much ignorance among unable to turn myself in bed, or even the negroes nobody will deny, and I raise the cover. A nurse had to be think I may safely and truly assert in constant attendance day and night. I was so feeble that what little nourbut I repeat, these facts have no polit- isbment I took had to be given me ical significance. An ignorant ne- with a spoon. I was in constant agony, and sleep was entirely out of the question except when I was un-

der the influence of opiate: After calling in the best local phyunlimited interest to all philanthro- sicians, and trying all other medicines without receiving any benefit, I was induced by friends to try Swift's Specific (S. S. S). I discontinued all other medicines, and took a course of S. S. S-thirteen small bottles-which effected a complete and permanent L. C. BASSETT. cure.

El Dorado, Kansas.

Count Tolstoi is a man of 60, with An Eating Sore, Mr. C. B. McLemore, a permanent and influential citizen of Henderson, parted down the middle and is thick Texas, writes under date of August

"For eighteen months I had an eating sore on my tongue. I was treated by the best local physicians, nent, has full and expressive nostrils. but obtained no relief, the sore grad-The features are so strongly marked ually growing worse. I concluded that once seen they cannot be soon finally to try S. S. S., and was entirely

You have my cheerful permission

C. B. McLemone,

Henderson, Tex. Treatise on Blood and Skin dis-SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Atlanta, Ga.

By the death of her daughter, Mrs.