EASTER LILIES.

Dr. Talmage's Easter Sermon in New York and Brooklyn.

A PROFUSION OF FLOWERS.

"Come, See the Place Where the Lord Lay," Subject of his Text.

An Eloquent and Beautiful Discourse, Suitable to the Day, Spoken as Only This Famous Divine Can Speak. Thousands Hear Him.

Special to the Gazette.

THE SPLIT MAUSOLEUM.

NEW YORK, March 29.—Dr. Talmage preached an Easter sermon to his two audiences today. He preached at the morning service at Brooklyn and at the Christian Herald service in New York, in the evening the academies of music were bright with a profusion of flowers. Easter lilies being conspicuous. A selection of music appropriate to the festival was beautifully rendered at each service. The text of the preacher's discourse was Matt. xxviii., 6, "Come, see the place where the Lord lay."

Visiting any great city we are not satisfied until we have also looked at its cemetery. We examine all the styles of cenotaph, mausoleum, sarcophagus, crypt, and sculpture. Here lies buried a statesman, yonder an orator, here a poet, out there an inventor, in some other place a great philanthropist. But with how much greater interest and with more depth of emotion we look upon our family plot in the cemetery. In the one case, it is a matter of public interest; in the other, it is a matter of private and heartfelt affection. But around the grave at which we halt this morning there are gathered all kinds of stupendous interest. At this sepulchre, I have to tell you, in this sepulchre there was buried a king, a Conqueror, an Emancipator, a Friend, a Brother, a Christ, Monarch of the universe, but none of our bone and flesh of our flesh, and sorrow of our sorrow, and heart of our heart. "Come, see the place where the Lord lay."

IT HAS YOU SURROUNDINGS

the manor in the suburbs of Jerusalem, a manor owned by a wealthy gentleman by the name of Joseph. He was one of the court of seventy who had condemned Christ, but I think he had voted in the negative, or else a timid man, had been absent at the time of the castings of the vote. He had laid out the parterre at great expense. It was a hot climate and I suppose there were broad-branched trees and winding paths underneath them, while here the waters rippled over the rock into a fishpool, and yonder the vines and the flowers clambered over the wall, and all around there were the beauties of kiosk and arboriculture. After the fatigues of the Jerusalem courtroom, how refreshing to come out in these suburbs of silence and pure logical

I walk a little farther on in the parterre and I come across a master of rocks and I see on them the marks of a sculptor's chisel. I come still closer and I find that there is a subterranean recess, and I walk down the marble stairs, and come to a portico, over the parterre—an architecture of fruits and flowers chiseled by the hand of the sculptor. I go into the portico, and on either side there are rooms, two, or four, or six rooms of rock; in the walls, niches, each niche large enough to hold a dead body. One of these rooms of rock is especially wealthy with sculpture. It was a beautiful and charming spot. Why all this? The fact was that Joseph, the owner of the parterre, of that wealthy manor, had recognized the fact that he could not always walk those gardens, and he sought this as his sweetest resting place. What a beautiful spot in which to

WAIT FOR THE RESURRECTION.

Mark well the mausoleum in the rock. It is to be the most celebrated tomb in all the years; catacombs of Egypt, tomb of Napoleon, Mahal Taj of India, nothing compared with it. Christ had just been murdered and his body must be thrown out to the dogs and the ravens as was customary with crucified bodies, unless there be prompt and effective hindrance. Joseph, the owner of the mausoleum, begs for the body of Christ, and he takes and washes the poor and mutilated frame from the blood and the dust, and shrouds it and perfumes it.

I think embalmment was omitted. When in olden times they wished to embalm a dead body, the priest with some pretention of medical skill would show the point between the ribs where the incision was to be made. Then the operator would come and make the incision, and then run for his life else he would be slain for violating the dead body. Then the other priests would come with salt of nitre, and cassia, and wine of palm tree, and complete the embalmment. But I think in this case embalmment was omitted, lest there be more excitement and another riot. The funeral advances. Presently, Joseph, the owner of the mausoleum; Nicodemus, who brought the flowers, and the two Marys. Heavy burden on the shoulders of two men as they carry the body of Christ down the marble stairs and into the portico and lift the dead weight to the level of the niche in the rock, and push the body of Christ into the only pleasant resting place it ever had. There near coming forth close the door of rock against the recess. The government, afraid that the disciples would steal the body of Christ and play resurrection, put upon the door the seal of the Roman firm, the violation of that seal, like the violation of the seal of the United States government, one of the British government, always followed with severe penalties.

A REGIMENT OF SOLDIERS

from the tower of Antonio is detailed to guard that mausoleum. At the door of that tomb a light took place which decided the question for all graveyards and cemeteries. Seven of infernal armies against seven of angels of God, against the military. The body in the crypt begins to move in its shroud of fine linen and slides down upon the pavement, moves through the portico, appears in the garden, comes up the marble steps. Then having all its mortuary attire behind him, comes forth in the garb of a woman, as I take it, from the fact that the woman mistook Him for the gardener.

There and then was shattered the tomb so that it never never be rebuilt. All the power of earthly masonry cannot mend it. Forever and forever it is a broken tomb. Death that day taking the side of the military received a heroic cut under the arm-pits spear of flame, and must hereafter go down at the last—the King of Terrors disappears before the King of Grace—"He Lord is risen." Hosanna! Hosanna!

O weeping mary, your comforts slain,
The Lord is risen, he lives again

When one of the old Christians was dying he said he saw on his bed by the letter "V," and he said "I know understand what that is I see against me my sin, it is the letter "V." A Christian standing beside him said "I know what it means, that letter "V" is for victory." I gather up all these flowers to-day, and I strew them over the graves of your Christian dead in the form of "V" for victory, "R" for "resurrection," "H" for "Hallelujah," "H" for "Heaven." "The Lord is risen!"

While I stand in and around the place where the Lord lay, I am impressed with the fact that the moment angels rolled stone from the door of the tomb, it was not for the sake of the living. If they could have rolled the stone in a costly sepulchre they would have afforded him a decent earthly residence. With they give a place worthy to the dead Christ when they might have given a soft pillow to the living Christ. If they had put half the expense of that mausoleum in the making of Christ's life on earth comfortable, the story of it would not have been so sad. He wanted bread, they gave him a stone. Christ, like every other benefactor of the world, was better appreciated after he was dead.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY

and the Monumental Greenwood are to a certain extent the world's attempts by mortuary honors to atone for neglects to the living. Poets Corner in Westminster Abbey an attempt to pay for the sufferings of Grub street. I go into that poets' corner of Westminster Abbey, and there I find the grave of Handel, the musician from whose music we hear to-day, as it goes down reverberating through the ages. While I stand at the costly tomb of Handel, I cannot forget the fact that his fellow musicians tried to destroy him with their discords. I go a little further in the poets' corner of Westminster Abbey and I find the grave of John Dryden, the great poet. Costly monument, great mortuary honors, but I cannot forget the fact that at seventy years of age he wrote about the oppressions of misfortune and that he made a contract for a thousand verses at sixpence a line. I go a little further on in the Poet's Corner and I find the grave of Samuel Butler, the author of "Hudibras." Wonderful monument, costly mortuary honors. Where did he die? In a garret. I move further on in the Poet's Corner and I find the grave of a poet of whom Waller wrote: "An old schoolmaster has by the name of John Milton has written a tedious volume on the fall of man. If its length be no virtue, it has none." I go a little further on in the Poet's Corner and I find the grave of Sheridan. Alas! for Sheridan. Poor Sheridan! Magnificent mortuary honors. What a pity it was he could not have discounted that monument for a mouthful of something to eat! O, unfilial children, give your old parents less tombstone

AND MORE BLANKETS,

less funeral and more bedroom. Five per cent of the money now expended at Burns' banquets would have made the great Scotch poet comfortable and kept him from being almost harried to death by the drudgery of an exciseman. Horace Greeley, outrageously abused while he lived, going out to his tomb was followed by the president of the United States and the leading men of the army and the navy. Some people could not say bitter enough things about him while he lived; all the world rose up to do him honor when he died. Massachusetts, at the tomb of Charles Sumner, tried to atone for the ignominious resolutions with which her legislature denounced the living senator. It was too late. The costly monument at Springfield, Ill., cannot pay for Booth's bullet. Costly mortuary honors on the banks of Lake Erie—honors that cost between $200,000 and $300,000—cannot pay for the assassination of James A. Garfield. Do justice to the living. All the justice you do you will have to do this side the gates of the necropolis. The dead cannot wake up to count the number of carriages in the procession, or see the polish on the Aberdeen granite, or to read the words of epitaphial commemoration. Costly mausoleum of the gentleman in the suburbs of Jerusalem cannot atone for Bethlehem's manger and Calvarean cross and Pilate's ruffian judiciary.

Again! Standing in this place where the Lord lay, I am impressed with the fact that floral and sculptural ornamentation are appropriate for the places of the dead. We are all glad that in the short time of the Saviour's inhumation he lay amid flowers and sculpture. I cannot quite understand what I see in the newspapers where amid the announcements of obsequies the friends request

"SEND NO FLOWERS."

Why, there is no place so appropriate for flowers as the casket of the departed. If your means allow—I repeat, if your means allow—let there be flowers on the casket, flowers on the hearse, flowers on the grave. Put them on the brow; it means coronation. Put them in the hand; it means victory. Christ was buried in a parterre. Christ was buried in a garden. Flowers are types of resurrection. Death is sad enough anyhow. Let conservatory and aboretum do all they can in the way of alleviation. Your little girl loved flowers while she was alive. Put them in her hands, now that she cannot go forth and pluck flowers for herself. On sunshiny days twist a garland for her still heart. Brooklyn has no grander glory than her Greenwood, nor Boston than her Mount Auburn, nor Philadelphia than her Laurel Hill, nor Cincinnati than her Spring Grove, nor San Francisco than her Lone Mountain. What shall I say of those country graveyards where the vines have fallen down and the slab is aslant, and the mound is caved in, and the grass is the pasture ground for the sexton's cattle. Are your father and mother of so little account you have no more respect than that for their bones? Some day gather together and straighten up the fence, and lift the slab, and bank up the mound, and tear out the weeds, and plant the shrubs. After a while, you yourself will want to lie down to the last slumber. If you have no regard for the bones of your ancestors, your children will have no deference for your bones. Do you say these relics are of no importance? You will see of how much importance they are when the archangel takes out his trumpet. Turn all your

GRAVEYARDS INTO GARDENS.

Standing in this place where the Lord lay, I am also impressed with the dignity of unpretending obsequies. Joseph that day was mourner, sexton, liveryman—had the entire charge of all the occasion. Four people only at the burial of the King of the Universe. Let this be consolatory to those who, through small means or lack of large acquaintance, have but little demonstration of grief at the grave of their dead. It is not necessary. Long line of glittering equipages, two rows of silver handles, casket of costly wood, pallbearers scarfed and gloved, are not necessary. Christ looks out from heaven at a burial where there are six in attendance, and remembers there are two more than he had as his obsequies. Not recognizing this idea, how many small properties are scattered in the funeral rites, and widowhood and orphanage go out to the cold charity of the world? The departed left enough property to have kept the family together until they could take care of themselves, but it is all absorbed in the funeral rites. That went for crape which ought to have gone for bread. A man of small means can hardly afford to die in one of our great cities! Funeral pageantry is not necessary. No one was ever more lovingly and tenderly put into the grave than Christ, but there were

ONLY FOUR IN THE PROCESSION.

Again; standing in this place where the Lord lay, I am impressed with the fact that you cannot keep the dead down. The seal of the sanhedrim, a regiment of soldiers from the tower of Antonio to stand guard, floor of rock, roof of rock, wall of rock, niche of rock, cannot keep Christ in the crypt. Come out and come up he must. Come out and come up he did. Prefiguration. The first fruits of them that sleep. Just as certainly as you and I go down into the grave, just so certainly we will come up again. Though you pile up on the top of us all the boulders of the mountains, you cannot keep us down. Though we be buried under the coral of the deepest cavern of the Atlantic ocean, we will rise to the surface. Ah! my friends, death and the grave are not what they used to be to us, for now, walking around the spot where the Lord lay, we find vines and flowers covering up the tomb, and that which we called a place of skulls has become a beautiful garden. Yea, now there are four gardens instead of one: Garden of Eden, Garden of the World's Sepulchre, Garden of Earth's Regeneration, Garden of Heaven.

Various scriptural accounts say that the work of grave breaking will begin with the blast of trumpets and shoutings; whence I take it that the first intimation of the day will be a sound from heaven such as has never before been heard. It may not be so very loud, but it will be penetrating. There are mausoleums so deep that undisturbed silence has slept there ever since the day when the sleepers were left in them. The great noise shall strike through them. Among the corals of the sea, miles deep, where the shipwrecked rest, the sound will strike. No one will mistake it for thunder, or the blast of earthly minstrelsy. There will be heard the voice of the

UNCOUNTED MILLIONS

of the dead, who come rushing out of the gates of eternity, flying toward the tomb, crying, "Make way! Oh, grave, give us back our body! We gave it to you in corruption; surrender it now in incorruption." Thousands of spirits arising from the field of Sedan, and from among the rocks of Gettysburg, and from among the passes of South Mountain. A hundred thousand are crowding Greenwood. On this grave three spirits meet, for there were three bodies in that tomb! over that family vault twenty spirits hover, for there were twenty bodies. From New York to Liverpool, at every few miles on the sea route, a group of hundreds of spirits coming down to the water to meet their bodies. See that multitude!—that is where the Central America sank. And yonder multitude!—that is where the Pacific went down. Found at last! That is where the City of Boston sank. And yonder the President went down. A solitary spirit alights on yonder prairie—that is where a traveler perished in the snow—the whole air is full of spirits—spirits flying north, spirits flying south, spirits flying east, spirits flying west. Crash! goes Westminister Abbey, as all its dead kings, and orators, and poets get up. Strange commingling of spirits searching among the ruins. William Wilberforce, the good; and Queen Elizabeth, the bad. Crash! go the pyramids and the monarchs of Egypt rise out of the heart of the desert. Snap! go the iron gates of the modern vaults

THE COUNTRY GRAVEYARD

will look like a rough ploughed field as the mounds break open. All the kings of the earth; all the senators; all the great men; all the beggars; all the armies—victors and vanquished; all the ages—barbaric and civilized; all those who were chopped by guillotine, or simmered in the fire, or rotted in dungeons; all the infants of a day; all the octogenarians—all! all! Not one straggler left behind. All! all! And now the air is darkened with the fragments of bodies that are coming together from the opposite corners of the earth. Lost limbs finding their mate—bone to bone, sinew to sinew—until every joint is reconstructed and every arm finds its socket, and the amputated limb of the surgeon's table shall be set again at the point from which it was severed. A surgeon told me that after the battle of Bull Run he amputated limbs, throwing them out of the window, until the pile reached up to the window sill. All those fragments will have to take their places. Those who were born blind shall have eyes divinely kindled; those who were lame shall have a limb substituted. In all the hosts of the resurrected not one eye missing; not one foot clogged; not one arm palsied; not one tongue dumb; not one ear deaf.

WAKE UP, MY FRIENDS.

This day, this glorious Easter morning, with all these congratulations. If I understand this day, it means peace toward Heaven and peace toward earth. Great wealth of flowers! Bring more flowers. Wreath them around the brazen throat of the cannon, plant them in the desert until it shall blossom like the rose, braid them into the mane of the war charger as he comes back. No more red dahlias of human blood. Give us white lilies of peace. Strew all the earth with Easter garlands, for the resurrection we celebrate this morning implies all kinds of resurrection, a score of resurrections. Resurrection from death and sin to the life of the gospel, resurrection of apostolic faith. Resurrection of commercial integrity. Resurrection of national honor. Resurrection of international good-will. Resurrection of art. Resurrection of literature. Resurrection of everything that is good and kind and generous and just and holy and beautiful. Nothing to stay down, to stay buried, but sin and darkness and pain and disease and revenge and death. Let those tarry in the grave forever. "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will to men."

Christ, the Lord, has risen to-day,
Sons of men and angels say,
Raise your songs and triumphs high,
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.
Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won.
Lo! the sun's eclipse is o'er;
Lo! he sets in blood no more.

Subscribe for the Weekly Gazette.

—FOR—

Head Colds

IT HAS

NO EQUAL.

Apply Into Each Nostril.

Price, 25c., 50c., $1 a box.

WATCH THE LABEL on your paper, note the time for which you are paid and renew promptly. All papers are stopped on the day to which they are prepaid.

WHAT THEY SAY.

HAMILTON, TEX., Feb. 2, 1891.

To the Gazette:

Your premium Webster dictionary was duly received. I had no idea that it would prove to be such an extensive and complete book and the binding is better than I had expected. The price at which you furnish it as a premium to the Daily or Weekly GAZETTE surprises every one who has seen it. Every business man or professional, or, in fact, every man who wants any information should not hesitate to avail himself of the opportunity now offered by THE GAZETTE. M. K. BRENN.

COLLINSVILLE, TEX., Feb. 2, 1891.

The Fort Worth Gazette, Fort Worth, Tex.:

DEAR SIRS—As to the merits and value of Webster's dictionary received from you, I can not say too much. And it is certainly very cheap at the price. Yours truly, H. W. [illegible]

CLIFTON, TEX., Feb. 2, 1891.

To the Democrat Publishing Co., Fort Worth, Tex.:

I received Webster's dictionary and I am well pleased with it. It is the book I thought ought to have had long ago. Everybody I think ought to have one. THE GAZETTE is the paper everybody ought to have. As ever, S. BALOR.

KOPPERL, TEX., Feb. 2, 1891.

The Fort Worth Gazette, Fort Worth:

DEAR SIRS—I have received your dictionary by express. I think it worth the money that it and paper both cost me. I cannot get along without the paper. Think it is the best daily in Texas. Very respectfully yours,

J. E. ROBINSON.

PANHANDLE, TEX., Feb. 2, 1891.

To The Gazette, Fort Worth, Tex.:

DEAR SIR—I received a Webster's unabridged dictionary as a premium to the Daily GAZETTE, and would not take double the money for it. It is all THE GAZETTE claims for it. Yours truly,

G. B. BERRY.

CENTER POINT, TEX., Feb. 2, 1891.

Democrat Publishing Company, Fort Worth, Tex.

DEAR SIRS—I am strictly opposed to flattering testimonials, so I will give you the facts only. The print and paper is not first-class, but it answers well for the purpose it was intended, and with good care will last a life time. It is a valuable book in any family, and the price is unprecedentedly low, and unprecedented as a premium, and I consider THE GAZETTE one of the best and most reliable papers in the state. Wishing THE GAZETTE abundant success, I am yours truly, I. E. ANDERSON.

BELTON, TEX., Jan. 31, 1891.

To the Gazette.

I received your Webster's dictionary (reprint of original edition) in good order, and to say I am well pleased does not express my sentiments in the fullest terms. I highly appreciate it. Success to the old, reliable GAZETTE. I am yours truly, A. W. HODGES.

ATLANTA, TEX., Jan. 31, 1891.

The Democrat Publishing Company, Fort Worth, Tex.

GENTS—I think the dictionary or THE GAZETTE either is well worth the money given for both. Very Respectfully, J. D. JOHNSON.

CLARENDON, TEX., Feb. 2, 1891.

Publishers the Gazette.

I find your premium Webster dictionary just what it should be for use in a business office, and THE GAZETTE what a newspaper should be for the use of all. Yours truly,

I. W. CARHART.

AMARILLO, TEX., Feb. 1, 1891.

Fort Worth Gazette, Fort Worth, Tex.

The Webster's dictionary came safe to hand. Am well pleased with it. Could have sold be book for three times your price. Yours respectfully, J. W. CARTWRIGHT.

WHAT THEY SAY.

PINE MILLS, TEX., Feb. 9, 1891.

To the Gazette, Fort Worth, Tex.

Your premium Webster's dictionary to hand, and after a careful examination of material and finish, believe it equal in value to any edition I have seen. To say I am highly pleased fails to express my pleasure. Yours truly,

J. H. KNIGHT.

BIG SPRINGS, TEX., Feb. 9, 1891.

Editor Gazette, Fort Worth, Tex.

The Webster's dictionary sent me I find it to be very complete as the best book for the money by long odds, yet placed on the market. I paid $12 for one several years ago that, with the exception of binding, is no more complete. Yours truly, F. O. VAUGHAN.

FORT WORTH, TEX., Feb. 7, 1892.

Democrat Publishing Company:

I am well pleased with the dictionary, and think it is strange that you can furnish it at that price. I think it the cheapest book I ever bought. Yours truly, L. PERKINS.

CLARENDON, TEX., Feb. 5, 1891.

Democrat Publishing Company, Fort Worth.

SIRS—The Webster's dictionary gives every satisfaction. We have taken the Daily GAZETTE for years and think the dictionary and GAZETTE for a year at $10 a great bargain. Truly yours, MCCLELLAND BROS., Real Estate Dealers.

GAINESVILLE, TEX., Jan. 30, 1891.

Fort Worth, Gazette.

DEAR SIR—I received the Webster's dictionary. It was very nice, and I like THE GAZETTE also. F. J. HALL.

MILLSAP, TEX., Jan. 10, 1891.

Dear Gazette.

After having been almost a constant reader of THE GAZETTE and its predecessors for eleven years, I feel that I cannot keep house without it, and as I received your premium dictionary a few days since, am of the opinion that as an educator you are keeping up with the times.

Accept my thanks for the book and best wishes for your future success and that of Texas. Respectfully, T. A. L. SCOTT.

KOPPERL, TEX., Feb. 7, 1891.

The Democrat Publishing Company, Fort Worth, Tex.:

GENTS—All five of the premium Dictionaries came in due time and all were well pleased with them. It is all that I claimed for it, and I think it the best premium that I have seen with a paper. Yours truly, RICE MAXEY.

AGNES, PARKER COUNTY, TEX., Feb. 5, 1891.

To the Fort Worth Gazette:

GENTHEMEN—Have received the dictionary and am well pleased with it. Think it a good investment for anyone wanting a good dictionary and paper. Very respectfully,

W. B. WEBB, Postmaster.

WACO, TEX., Feb. 1, 1891.

Democrat Publishing Company, Fort Worth, Tex.:

GENTLEMEN—Your premium Webster's dictionary is worth more money than the price asked for the paper. Yours truly,

JOSEPH B. COZZO.

Permanent address, Box 123, Weatherford, Tex.

HASLET, TEX., Feb. 5, 1891.

Democrat Publishing Company, Fort Worth, Tex.

I think the Webster's dictionary I got with the daily GAZETTE as a premium is an excellent book. Every family should have one. Either the dictionary or THE GAZETTE is well worth what both cost. CHARLES MALONEY.

BENJAMIN, TEX., Feb. 3, 1891.

Democrat Publishing Company, Fort Worth, Tex.

GENTLEMEN—Your premium dictionary is a valuable addition to an office, home or any circle in which it may find its way. Coupled with your paper it is indispensable to either. In short, it is a well bound, neat and valuable premium. Yours truly,

G. B. LANDRUM, Attorney.

LEWISVILLE, DENTON CO., TEX., Feb. 5, 1891.

The Democrat Publishing Company, Fort Worth, Tex.

DEAR SIRS—I am in receipt of the Webster's dictionary forwarded me as premium on the yearly subscription for the Fort Worth daily GAZETTE. From a business point of view I am well pleased with the investment. The dictionary is all that is represented to be. Respectfully, etc. W. D. MILLIKEN.

SALADO, TEX., Jan. 8, 1891.

Democrat Publishing Company, Fort Worth, Tex.:

DEAR SIRS—The Webster's Unibridged Dictionary came duly to hand and I am highly pleased with it and consider it well worth twice the amount you charge for it, viz, $4 for it and the Weekly GAZETTE one year. It really seems that every family ought to have it; hardly know how it can be dispensed with. I am very truly yours, J. H. BARBER.

THROCKMORTON, TEX., Feb. 2, 1891.

Gazette:

I am well pleased with the dictionary. It is as useful as the later edition. Respectfully,

JAMES A. WETHERBEE.

REAGAN, TEX., Feb. 3, 1891.

To the Democrat Publishing Company, Fort Worth, Tex.

GENTS—Your premium diotionary was received in due time. The book is a splendid one for the money. I did not expect such a great book and such binding when I ordered at the low price at which it was offered. Yours.

G. M. HERRING.

MARIENFIELD, TEX., Feb. 4, 1891.

Democrat Publishing Company.

DEAR SIR—Your valuable premium came to hand, "Webster's Dictionary." It came as a great surprise to me. I had no idea that such a valable work could be sold for the money; a premium worth having, and fills a long felt want in my home library. Please accept my thanks. Respectfully, A. RAWLINS.

MIDLAND, TEX., Feb. 5, 1891.

To the Gazette:

GENTLEMEN—I received some days since your premium Webster's Dictionary, and think it more complete and meritorious even than you claim for it. The price is insignificant as compared with its worth. No library is complete without it. Yours respectfully,

W. HALL JARMAN.

KANSAS CITY, MO., Feb. 2, 1891.

Democrat Publishing Company, Fort Worth, Tex.

GENTLEMEN—Of the Webster's dictionary you forwarded us as a premium for our subscription to the Fort Worth GAZETTE would say we are very much pleased with the work, and think, at the price at which you furnish it, that it is the cheapest valuable work we possess. Yours truly, AMERICAN SUPPLY COMPANY.

KOPPERL, TEX., Jan. 31, 1891.

Democrat Publishing Company, Fort Worth, Tex.:

GENTLEMEN—The Webster's dictionary given as premium by you for one year's subscription to the Daily GAZETTE, is immense, and I consider it worth the subscription price of the paper. Respectfully yours,

C. W. ROBINSON.

MERIDIAN, TEX., Feb. 3, 1891.

Democrat Publishing Company, Fort Worth, Tex.

DEAR SIRS—The premium dictionary received. It is a marvel. Binding better than I have ever seen on such editions. It is a wonder to me how you can give as valuable and excellent a premium as the dictionary is for the money. Both paper and dictionary should be in every household. Yours truly,

J. W. RUDASILL, Cashier.

NEWPORT, TEX., Feb. 1, 1891.

Fort Worth Gazette.

Your dictionary received in good order. I consider it the cheapest and most useful premium I have seen. Am well pleased. Respectfully, G. W. JOPLING.

PARIS, TEX., Feb. 5, 1891.

To the Gazette:

As to the merits and value of Webster's dictionary received from you, I can't say too much. It is all THE GAZETTE claims for it. Yours respectfully, F. S. LURCH.

KOPPERL, TEX., Jan. 31, 1891.

The Democrat Publishing Co., Fort Worth, Tex.:

GENTS—I regard the dictionary as being worth $5, and would pay that price if I could not get one for less. It is a better book than I expected to get for the money. No one can afford to be without the Daily GAZETTE and dictionary at the price. Hoping double success to your paper, am respectfully,

J. A. COTTINGHAM.

FORT WORTH, TEX., Feb. 3, 1891.

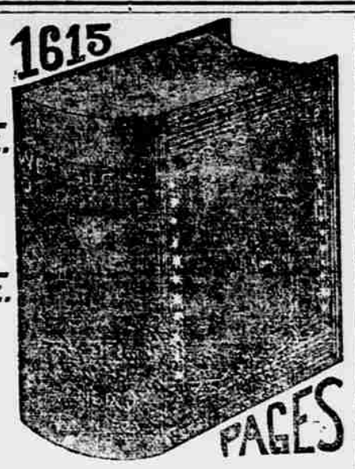
The Democrat Publishing Company, Fort Worth.

SIRS—I received the Webster's unabridged dictionary as a premium with THE GAZETTE. As a book of reference and lastruction it is invaluable. And the price, $4 for it and one year's subscription to the Weekly GAZETTE, is but nominal when taking into consideration its size and value. Yours etc. R. F. KINSEY.

$4.00 WITH WEEKLY GAZETTE.

$4.50 WITH SUNDAY GAZETTE.

$10.00 WITH DAILY GAZETTE.



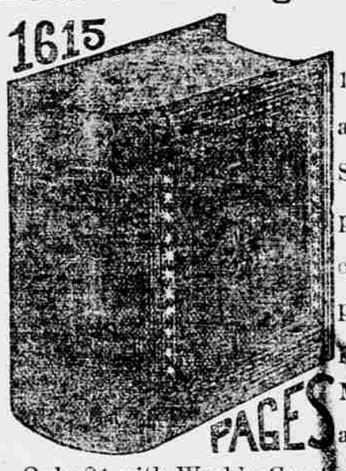
THE CHEAPEST DICTIONARY IN THE WORLD.

—THE ORIGINAL—

WEBSTER UNABRIDGED!

1615 PAGES.

Leather Binding. All the Words.



It also contains a table of 15,000 synonyms, 8 pages of a pronouncing vocabulary of Scripture proper names, 18 pages of a pronouncing vocabulary of Greek and Latin proper names, 38 pages of a pronouncing vocabulary of Modern Geographical names and Pictorial Illustrations.

Only $4 with Weekly Gazette. Only $4.50 with Sunday Gazette. Only $10 with Daily Gazette.

WEBSTER'S DICTIONARY

—AND THE—

WEEKLY GAZETTE

For One Year for Only $4.

Who ever heard of such a magnificent offer! A book of 1615 pages, 8x10 inches, printed on fine paper, beautifully bound in full library sheep with 1500 illustrations, containing every word in the English language, 15,000 synonyms. This book is superior in every respect to any dictionary offered by any other newspaper. Just think of it! You never have had a Dictionary in your house! Why? Because they cost $10 or $12. You have always needed one! Now is your opportunity!

You want a good, clean, instructive newspaper: Something to keep you posted; to give you all the news; to furnish recreation for the mind; to educate the family. THE WEEKLY GAZETTE fills these requirements.

Webster's Unabridged Dictionary

Sent with new or renewal subscriptions to the Weekly for only $4.00, with the Sunday for only $4.50 and with the Daily Gazette for only $10.00.

To every subscriber of the Weekly Gazette we will send the original Webster Unabridged Dictionary and paper one year for $4.00.

To every subscriber of the Sunday Gazette we will send the original Webster Unabridged Dictionary and paper one year for $4.50.

To every subscriber of the Daily Gazette we will send the original Webster Unabridged Dictionary and paper one year for $10.00

The Dictionary will be sent by Express Prepaid to the Express office nearest the subscriber. Address all orders with the money to

THE GAZETTE,
FORT WORTH, TEX.

A MARVEL OF CHEAPNESS.

BELLEVUE, TEX., Jan. 3, 1891.

Dditor Gazette.

The Dictionary is a marvel of cheapness, and I am well pleased with it.

MRS. O. P. HOMMEL.

WELL WORTH THE MONEY.

WOLFE CITY, TEX., Nov. 14, 1890.

To the Gazette.

Received Dictionary and am well pleased with it. It is well worth the money. Respectfully,

V. M. BRECHEEN.

A MARVEL OF CHEAPNESS.

SAN SABA, TEX. March 15, 1890.

Your Dictionary received and is a marvel of cheapness. Your friend, C. S. H. LOVELL.

MUCH BETTER THAN EXPECTED.

OAK HILL, FLA., June 3, 1890.

To the Gazette.

The Dictionary received. "Thank you." It is much better than I expected. Yours truly,

MRS. JOHN W. COLEMAN.

WORTH DOUBLE THE MONEY.

NASHVILLE, TENN., Aug. 20, 1890.

The Democrat Publishing Company, Fort Worth, Tex.

THE GAZETTE'S Webster's Dictionary is all you claim for it, truly a marvel of the bookmaker's art and equally as good for all practical purposes as the high-priced edition, as nearly every word that can come up in every day life is fully defined, and I would not part with mine for double the price if I could not get another. CHAS. H. LOVELL.

WELL WORTH THE MONEY.

SAN ANTONIO, TEX., Aug. 18, 1890.

The Democrat Publishing Company.

GENTS—I consider your Webster's Dictionary very well worth the money. J. C. STEELE.

WORTH TWICE IT COST.

RENNER, COLLIN COUNTY, TEX., Aug. 7, 1890.

Democrat Publishing Company, Fort Worth:

Gentlemen—I received your Unabridged Dictionary on time and appreciate it very highly. I would not take twice the money it cost me for it. Very Respectfully, JAS. M. WELLS.

DESIRABLE TO THE FAMILY LIBRARY.

STARRVILLE, TEX., March 16, 1891.

The Democrat Publishing Company, Fort Worth:

Your Dictionary received by me is all any one could expect for the price, and is a very desirable acquisition to the family library. Respectfully, C. DEAN, JR.

MUCH PLEASED WITH IT.

EDDY, N. M., Feb. 19, 1891.

Democrat Publishing Company, Fort Worth, Tex.:

Gentlemen—I subscribed for your weekly and sent it North, where I thought it would do the most good, and received one of your Dictionaries. I am much pleased with the book and consider it worth just as much to the student as the original $12 book. Think I shall subscribe and obtain "Shakespeare." Resp., MRS. S. F. JUDY.

MORE THAN IS CLAIMED FOR IT.

HICO, TEX., Feb. 13, 1891.

Gents—My paper and Dictionary came to hand in due time and in good order. The Webster's Dictionary certainly is all, and even more than is claimed for it. It is worth more than the cost of both. I regard THE GAZETTE as one of the most appreciable presents, conservatime in views, kind towards the world of mankind, interesting, entertaining, newsy, and none the less so on account of an occasional pleasantry. Success to THE GAZETTE. With regards I am yours truly,

J. LEE SCOTT.

WHAT THEY SAY.

THORP SPRINGS, TEX., Feb. 14, 1891.

I received your Webster's Unabridged dictionary a few days ago and have examined it, and must say I am highly pleased with it. I would not take twice the money it cost me for it if I could not get another. Much success to THE GAZETTE. J. L. DILLARD.

WAY, HALL COUNTY, TEX., Feb. 11, 1891.

To the Gazette.

GENTLEMEN—I received your dictionary in due time and am highly pleased with it. I consider it well worth the money without the paper, and I would not exchange THE GAZETTE for any other paper in the state.

I also have the Encyclopaedia of Human Nature and Physiognomy that you have been offering with THE GAZETTE. I think it a splendid work and worth at least $10 to any person just starting out in life. I have often wondered how you could furnish it so cheap. Yours very truly, D. H. DAVENPORT.

ERA, TEX.

To the Gazette.

The unabridged dictionary received from your office as a premium is everything and much more than you claim for it. No family should think to do without it. The book is well bound and worth double its cost anywhere.

J. L. FOOKS.

PUTNAM, TEX., Feb. 17, 1891.

DEAR SIR—I received your dictionary and was well pleased, so I like your book and I like your paper. Your WEEKLY GAZETTE and your book are worth $10. Yours truly,

WHITE TANNER.

RUNNELS, TEX., Feb. 12, 1891.

The Democrat Publishing Company:

DEAR SIRS—Your dictionary received and am highly pleased with it, and think it is doubly worth the money paid for it. Very respectfully,

J. E. GILLIAM, Runnels, Tex.

LAMPASAS, TEX., Feb. 8, 1891.

Fort Worth Gazette.

GENTS—The dictionary sent to me as premium I think is a good book so far as I have been able to examine it. I am yours truly, etc.,

J. E. CRISWELL.

CROSS CUT, BROWN COUNTY, TEX., Aug. 14, 1890.

GAZETTE—The Webster's Unabridged Dictionary I bought of you is just splendid—worth three times what it cost. It is everything that THE GAZETTE claims for it. Use my name if you wish. D. LINDLEY, M. D.

REGENCY, TEX., Aug. 15, 1890.

Received the Webster's Unabridged. Consider it the cheapest book I ever bought; it is a marvel of cheapness. Success to THE GAZETTE. D. A. MOORE.

GLEN ROSE, TEX., Aug. 8, 1890.

The Fort Worth Gazette, Fort Worth, Tex.:

THE GAZETTE'S Original Webster's Unabridged Dictionary is all you claim for it, and worth much more than the price paid, without counting a year's reading of the best Democratic paper in the state, and am well pleased with my investment. Very truly,

A. CURRIE.

MANSFIELD, TEX., Aug. 9, 1890.

To the Gazette:

DEAR SIRS—We have examined your Webster's Unabridged Dictionary and will say we are pleased beyond expectations, would not be without it for ten times the cost. We remain yours truly, J. H. BRANTON, E. R. FREDERICK.

FORESTBURG, TEX., Aug. 9, 1890.

Toe Gazette, Fort Worth, Tex.:

As a cheap edition, THE GAZETTE'S Original Webster's Unabridged Dictionary is worth what I paid you for it. I have owned a Worcester Unabridged for about twenty years, but have always wanted a Webster's. Very respectfully, J. W. BOWENS.

BONHAM, TEX., Aug. 9, 1890.

To the Fort Worth Gazette:

After a cursory examination I can say that I am well pleased with THE GAZETTE'S Original Webster's Unabridged Dictionary. I think it just such a book as should be in the hands of every earnest seeker after knowledge, and no well-regulated library can be complete without one, and the unparalleled price places it within reach of all, and I will say to those who think Dictionary that they will find THE GAZETTE'S Dictionary to be just as good as high-priced works, and in addition to getting one of the best Dictionaries at a nominal low price you get one of the best papers now circulated in our great state. Yours truly, B. G. BRAGG.

COLORADO, TEX., Aug. 9, 1890.

Gazette, Fort Worth, Tex.:

GENTLEMEN—Am well pleased with Webster's Unabridged Dictionary sent with Weekly GAZETTE. Yours truly, W. L. DEARBORNE.

HAMILTON, HAMILTON COUNTY, TEX., Aug. 16, 1890.

Fort Worth Gazette, Fort Worth:

GENTLEMEN—I received the Original Webster's Unabridged Dictionary. I am well pleased with it. I would commend it to all who wish a cheap dictionary up to the time of its revision. I know many who can get it who will not make the outlay for an illustrated and revised edition. I am yours very truly, etc.,

C. C. POWELL.

It is a thousand times better than those trashy dictionaries so much advertised by newspapers. C. C. P.

KOPPERL, TEX., Aug. 16, 1890.

The Democrat Publishing Company, Fort Worth, Tex.:

GENTS—The Webster's Unabridged Dictionary was received in due time, and I have examined it and am well pleased with it. It is one of the best premiums that I have seen offered with ANY paper. It is worth more than the money paid without the paper. Very truly yours, RICE MAXEY, P. M.

COWETTA, GA., Feb. 2, 1891.

DEAR SIRS—I am well pleased with the dictionary you sent me. It is a better one than I expected from the price asked. I think it would be extremely cheap at $4, even without the first-class weekly one gets a year with it. Yours very truly. W. H. PARKER.

LLANO, TEX., Feb. 3, 1891.

The Fort Worth Gazette, Fort Worth, Tex.

GENTLEMEN—Your dictionary received and gives entire satisfaction, and