



DEMOCRAT PUBLISHING COMPANY.

FORT WORTH, TEXAS, MONDAY, JANUARY 30, 1888.

VOL. XIII. NO. 181.

B. C. EVANS CO.

We have the pleasure of announcing the arrival of a magnificent new stock of

WHITE GOODS!

Comprising beautiful plaid blouses at 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c and 30c per yard. India Linens at 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c and 40c per yard. Victoria lawns at 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c and 30c per yard. Linen lawns at 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 45c, 50c, 75c and \$1 per yard, and a full line of muslins, swisses, Linen de DaCCA and other white goods in all grades at popular prices. Also a full and complete assortment of

French Zephyr Gingham,

In Cardinal, black, pink, blue and greys, with allovers, flouncings and edges to match. Come early and make your selections while the stock is complete.

CORSETS! CORSETS! CORSETS!

Thompson's glove-fitting corsets, in all grades, from \$1 to \$6.50 each. Thompson's satin corsets, in all colors, at prices to please everybody.

Cut Steel Passementerie

From \$1 to \$60 per yard, received on Saturday. White pearl passementerie from \$1.25 to \$13.50 per yard, received on Saturday. New lot dress trimmings, received yesterday.

Our Great Sale of

SILK AND WOOLEN JERSEYS

Will be Continued this Week.

B. C. EVANS CO.

Fort Worth, Texas.

W. M. HARRISON, President. H. C. HEAT, 1st Vice-President. SIDNEY MARTIN, 2d Vice-President. JNO. C. HARRISON, Cashier.

THE STATE NATIONAL BANK.

Corner Main and Fourth Streets, Fort Worth, Texas. Cash Capital, \$300,000. Surplus Fund, \$50,000.

DIRECTORS—W. M. Harrison, Sidney Martin, H. C. Heat, C. Y. McClellan, Geo. W. Baker, S. D. Rainey, Jr., W. Q. Bateman, J. F. Cooper and Jno. C. Harrison.

Officers—Johnes receive prompt attention and a general banking business transacted.

J. Q. SANDERS, President. CHAS. SCHEUBER, Vice-President. MAX ELZER, Cashier.

City National Bank of Fort Worth, Tex.

CAPITAL, \$150,000. SURPLUS, \$30,000.

Safety Deposit Boxes, Fire and Burglar Proof, For Rent.

DIRECTORS—J. Q. Sanders, C. M. Crane, H. B. Herd, Chas. Scheuber, Max Elzer.

M. B. LOYD, President. D. C. BENNETT, Vice-President. E. B. HARROLD, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

Corner Second and Houston Streets, Fort Worth, Texas. Cash Capital, \$250,000. Surplus, \$125,000.

DIRECTORS—John R. Hoxie, M. B. Loyd, C. H. Higbee, Zane Oetti, D. C. Bennett, George Jackson, S. B. Burnett, E. B. Harrold and E. W. Harrold.

Transacts a General Banking Business.

K. M. VANZANDT, President. THOS. A. TIDBALL, Vice-President. E. HARRING, Cashier.

THE FORT WORTH NATIONAL BANK.

Successors to Tidball, Vanzandt & Co., Fort Worth, Tex. Capital Stock Paid Up, \$125,000.00. Surplus Fund, \$30,000.00.

A general banking business transacted. Collections made and promptly remitted. Exchange drawn on all the principal cities of Europe.

DIRECTORS—K. M. Vanzandt, Thos. A. Tidball, H. B. Herd, J. J. Jarvis, F. J. Seall.

K. W. TAYLOR, President. E. K. CHASE, 1st Vice-President. MORGAN JONES, 2d Vice-President. A. B. SMITH, Cashier.

The Merchants' National Bank of Ft. Worth.

Capital Paid in, \$500,000.00.

DIRECTORS—J. G. Wright, Morgan Jones, E. C. Evans, C. J. Swayer, W. A. Huffman, C. E. Bush, E. M. Wynne, B. F. Ellington, W. C. Newby, E. W. Taylor, E. K. Chase, R. M. Fago, T. P. Martin, A. B. Smith.

Transacts a general banking business in loans, discounts and exchange—foreign and domestic. Correspondence solicited. Collections made and promptly remitted.

W. C. Pfaeffle,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

WATCHES AND CLOCKS,

Diamonds and Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Spectacles, Etc.

Fine Watchwork and Engraving!

605 Main St., Fort Worth, Tex.

War has been Declared on High Prices of all Winter Goods, of Every Kind.

The Fort Worth Mercantile Co.,

Will sell during January (or better name-trying) their entire stock of Flannels, Blankets, Wool yarns, Buck Gloves, Mitts, Wool Hosiery, Hoods, Napsies, Tobacco, Caps, Ladies' and Gents' Wool Underwear, Cloaks and Wraps of every description AT COST OR EVEN LESS THAN COST.

PRICES NO OBJECT!

Come and see us turn ourselves loose on once.

705 Main Street. S. MINSHALL, Manager.

HOTEL PICK WICK,

Corner Main and Fourth Streets, Fort Worth, Tex.

RATES, \$2.50 Per Day.

GEO. C. HUDGINS, Manager.

THE PUBLIC RECEIVED.

Mrs. Cleveland's Receptions to the Public Every Other Saturday Afternoon--The Motley Crowds.

The Favorable Impression Created by Mr. Thobbe on the Floor of the House While Pleading His Case.

A Bill for the Relief of the Postmaster at Big Springs, Tex., is Passed by the House of Representatives.

MRS. CLEVELAND'S RECEPTIONS.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—Mrs. Cleveland gives the general public an opportunity to see her and shake her hand every two weeks. These receptions are held on Saturday afternoon, alternating between those of the President. These gatherings bring together some of the most motley crowds that it would be possible to gather in any respectable community. There is no bar on account of age, sex, color or previous condition, and the result can readly be imagined.

On Saturday of last week it is estimated that there were at least 5000 people crowded around the entrance of the White House. Mrs. Cleveland saw and greeted every one who succeeded in gaining admission. The day was raw and chilly, and the many ladies who desired to shake the hand of the wife of the chief magistrate, were compelled to re-sun on the street or the walk leading up to the portico of the Executive Mansion for more than two hours. The crowds of thieves and "rascals," with which Washington like every other city in the universe is infested, saw an opportunity to do a great deal of damage. Several pockets were picked, small articles of wearing apparel were stolen, and women were brutally thumped and pounded out of pure devilishness by these hoodlums. Mrs. Cleveland has given the subject of these receptions a great deal of thought. She knows that there are many inconveniences placed around those who desire to see her, and she would readily adopt some other course of meeting the people if it were possible, but up to the present time no feasible plan has been suggested.

Mrs. Cleveland receives informally all those who claim to be her personal friends on two days of each week, and many who have but a slight acquaintance with her improve this opportunity for paying their respects, but the general public will have to stand the pressure from the outside if they desire to attend the White House receptions.

THOBBE IN THE HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—There was a voice from the people heard in the House of Representatives the other day. It proceeded from Thobbe, who has achieved considerable reputation as contestant for Speaker Carlisle's seat. Thobbe looks, what he claims himself to be, a working man, and he appeared as ill at ease in his black neck-tie and his faultless frock coat, as Berry Wall could possibly appear if he should be discovered at 3 o'clock arrayed in his 1 o'clock togettry. Thobbe is a man slightly over medium height, with a thin and ungraceful figure. He is distinguished by a blonde hair, which he might truthfully be denominated a "white-horse" blonde. There is a thoughtful expression on his face, which is well checked and care-worn, and his general appearance is that of a man who might command—and deserve—the confidence of those with whom he came into daily contact. Like the jealous Moor, "rude was he in his speech;" like that swarthy individual also was he in pleading his cause well.

The dignity of the House had no more terrors for him than the carelessness of his workshop; the attention of 300 legislators embarrassed him as little as does the lack of attention of his senatorial colleagues embarrass the illustrious Riddleberger. He was calm and composed, and though he lacked the eloquence of a Breckinridge, the impetuosity of a Randall, the polish of a Cox, or the quaintness of a Reed, he made his points with a great deal of natural power; and though his gestures were poor and his speech halting, there are many worse speakers than Mr. Thobbe in the House. His criticisms of the House were outwardly greatly enjoyed although they verged a little too close upon the truth to be very agreeable to the inner consciousness of many a member. His suggestion that, if the rule of "rasher be right than be President" prevailed, the House would be deprived of the presence of many of its prominent members, was not acceptable to those gentlemen who are lending a willing ear to the sirenic buzzing of the presidential bee, while his remark to the effect that it was "no great shakes" to be an M. C., somewhat dampened the enthusiasm of the freshmen of the Congressional school, who have regarded those letters after their names as symbols of all that is great and good, and praiseworthy in the republic, to tally oblivious of the fact that the truth of which Thobbe tried to impress upon them that there are some good men outside of the walls of the capitol.

RELIEF OF BIG SPRINGS' POSTMASTER.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—The following bill for the relief of John Snoddy, postmaster at Big Springs, Tex., was passed by the House of Representatives today through the efforts of Mr. Lanham:

Be it enacted, etc., that the Postmaster-General be, and he is hereby authorized and instructed to adjust and settle the claim of John Snoddy, postmaster at Big Springs, Tex., for money order funds amounting to \$220, remitted by him to the postmaster at Dallas, Tex., January 22, 1887, and which said funds were stolen in transit by train robbers.

A Common Fracture.

DALLAS, TEX., Jan. 29.—This evening John Neighbor met with a bad accident. He was horseback riding, and in turning a corner of the street under the whip the saddle girth broke, which turned, throwing him violently to the ground,

breaking his leg. He was taken to Williams' drugstore, where Dr. Allen set the bone. It is a common fracture.

A DUELIST CONVICTED.

Two Hunt County Men Charged With Assault to Murder.

SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE. GREENVILLE, TEX., Jan. 29.—Andrew J. Beason and W. P. Mills, both young men and living in this county in the neighborhood of Wolfe City, on the 11th of November last engaged in a sort of mutual combat with pistols in about six feet of each other. Neither of the parties was hit. Beason was tried yesterday in the District court for assault to murder on Mills and the jury at a late hour last night returned a verdict of guilty with two years in the penitentiary. The other party, W. P. Mills, is also indicted for the same offense committed on Beason.

INSULTED HIS MOTHER.

George D. Hunter, a Young Man of Twenty-One, Shoots and Kills Col. T. J. Williams at Palestine.

Williams, a Prominent Attorney, Addicted to the Use of Liquor—Hunter Surrenders to the Sheriff.

FILLED HIM WITH SHOT.

PALESTINE, TEX., Jan. 29.—Colonel T. J. Williams, a prominent lawyer of this city, was shot and instantly killed at 9 o'clock this morning by George D. Hunter, the son of a highly respected widow lady.

Colonel Williams was riding by the residence of the lady when young Hunter walked to the gate and emptied two barrels of a shot gun into his body, the shots taking effect in the head, chest and arms of deceased. He fell from his horse and was dead before any one reached him. The killing was the result of gross insults offered to the mother of the slayer.

George Hunter surrendered himself to Sheriff Davis. He is twenty-one years old, born and raised in this city and has the full sympathy of the entire community.

T. J. Williams was a man of splendid intellect and high attainments as a lawyer, and about forty-seven years old. He came to Palestine in 1872 from Kemper county, Mississippi. He taught school a while, then engaged in the practice of law, in which profession he soon became eminent and gained a lucrative position. Four or five years ago he became addicted to the excessive use of whisky and has followed the downward course rapidly ever since. For a year past he has drank more heavily than usual.

A DOUBLE MURDERER CONFESSES.

How Charles Hitchcock and His Wife Were Killed Near Garden Grove, Cal.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Jan. 29.—Frederick Anschlag, a young German who was arrested with Antone Decker for the murder of Charles B. Hitchcock and wife near Garden Grove Tuesday last, was not lashed as first reported. He made a full confession to-day, exonerating Decker. He says he left Garden Grove at 5 o'clock Tuesday in an open wagon, with Hitchcock and wife, to go to Santa Anna. He had previously concealed in the wagon a hatchet and, when in an unfrequented spot about three miles from Hitchcock's home, he suddenly attacked Mr. Hitchcock, killing him with a few blows. He then turned on the wife and struck her down, killing her with a single blow.

Anschlag says he tied the hands and feet of each to keep them from swinging about with the motion of the wagon. Driving nearly a mile further, he dug a hole and buried the bodies, covering the grave with straw. He then went back to Garden Grove, took off his clothes, hid them and washed the hatchet. Then he went to Santa Anna, got Decker and drove with him back to Garden Grove, when they took possession of the ranch and went quickly to work. Anschlag says he murdered the Hitchcocks to get the deed to the ranch, and to get them out of the way without paying for the property. He states positively that Decker had nothing to do with the crime. The funeral of the victims took place yesterday, and was attended by a great number of people, as they were among the leading people of the community.

STRUCK A WOMAN.

A Negro Ejected from a Train Throws a Rock at the Conductor.

SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE. MERIDIAN, TEX., Jan. 29.—An unusual episode was acted on the Santa Fe passenger train yesterday. As the train pulled out from Valley Mills the conductor called on a son of Ham for his fare. This the son refused to pay and also refused to leave the train. By force the conductor fired him off, as the train ran at a slow speed. The darkey grabbed a rock and threw at the conductor, missing him and striking a lady in the car. Deputy Sheriff McFadden and Constable Hall were aboard. The train slacked up and the race began. The negro kept the lead for a mile when he gave out and was taken. He quietly slumbers in the jail to-day.

CHARRED REMAINS.

The Sad Fate of One John Kelly in a Boarding House Fire at Dallas.

The House a Total Wreck—Dr. Smoot Had Changed His Mind About Sleeping at Home that Night.

Pittsburg, Pa., Visited by a Three Hundred Thousand Dollar Blaze—A Loss of \$300,000 at Malone N. Y.

A Blaze at Dallas.

DALLAS, TEX., Jan. 29.—This morning at 6 o'clock the alarm of fire was turned in, and it proved to be the boarding house of John C. Jones, on Patterson avenue. Under the excitement of the first alarm the department did not get the word until the fire was fully under way and the house wrapped in flames. The house, in consequence, could not be saved and was a total wreck. The fire in a few minutes destroyed the contents of the house and the belongings of all the boarders, but the saddest part was the loss of life. John Kelly, or McKelly as some call him, was burned to death, his charred and blackened remains being taken from the ruins after the fire had been entirely extinguished.

It appears that Thomas Clifford, John Kelly and Thomas King made a night of it seeing cocks fight and having a HIGH OLD TIME of it generally, coming home this morning, all more or less, under the influence of liquor about 5:30 o'clock. King was, according to Clifford's account, pretty drunk, and he and Kelly saw him (King) to his room, and that is all he knew, until he smelled the smoke and soon saw the flames rushing into his room near the door which leads into the hallway. Having just returned he got up and discovered that his escape was cut off by the door. He felt his way in the darkness and thick smoke, almost suffocated, for the window, which he found, and breaking it ajar, fell rather than jumped from the window (second story) to the ground, sustaining but slight injury. He feels certain that he saw his room-mate, Kelly, go out of the door before the flames appeared and believed he had made his escape. Mr. Jones, the proprietor, quickly made his way to the hall above, when he was aware the house was on fire, to arouse the sleepers, and he thinks he saw Kelly in the hallway, with others who were hurrying down stairs. Dr. Willard G. Smoot had not been seen, and Mr. Jones when the flames were all around him knocked and called for Smoot to get up, the house was on fire, and he says he received a positive answer of "All right;" and later on, when a DEAD BODY WAS FOUND, the conclusion was that it was Dr. Smoot's. His brother came and believed it to be his. It was so badly burned and blackened that it was, however, impossible to trace a feature or recognize a brother or anybody else. Still it was believed to be Smoot up to 10 o'clock, when that gentleman put in an appearance at the Grand Windsor hotel, and telephoned to the central station that he was alive and had not stopped at the house during the night. A hickman had said, which was true, that he had taken Mr. Smoot to his boarding house between 3 and 4 o'clock in the morning, but that gentleman had changed his mind and lodged elsewhere, consequently the body was that of Kelly. When Clifford viewed the body at the undertaker's before Smoot had arrived, he said it was that of Kelly, but seeing the remains of a kid glove clasped in one of the hands of the deceased, he remarked: "It can't be Kelly either, for Kelly never wore kid gloves and had no such an article about him." But, nevertheless, it was poor Kelly's body, and perhaps the glove will ever remain a mystery. Undertaker Zlenkiewicz says that he must have been smothered to death, as he died face downward, for he said: "You see his back all the way down is BURNED TO A CRISP, and the hair and scalp stripped from the bone, while the abdomen in places has scarcely been scorched."

Mr. Lee, another boarder, occupying a room with a companion across the hall opposite to King's room, says: "I heard the boys come home about 5:30 o'clock. They were pretty noisy and I had about made up my mind that if they did not stop their racket I would get up and stop it for them, when there was an unusual noise and noise I could not account for, other than songs and merry-making and I got up and opened the door and saw King standing in the hall before the door partly dressed, and I also saw the house was on fire, and my partner and myself hurried into our clothes; passing King we told him to

Continued on Fifth Page.

The Church.

"Simmons Liver Regulator is certainly a specific for that class of complaints, which it claims to cure. If any of our fellow boarders are suffering from hepatic disorders and are dubious in regard to the efficacy of this preparation, we can only offer them the simplest and candid argument of Pillsbury's handle, "Come and see." Try the proposed remedy and then you can judge for yourself."—REV. DAVID WILLS, Pastor of Presbyterian Church, Washington, D. C.

The Judiciary.

"I have used Simmons Liver Regulator for Constipation caused by a derangement of the liver, and always, when used according to directions, with decided benefit."—HARRIS W. NIX, late Chief Justice of Ga.

The Medical Profession.

"No other remedy which I know of can fill its place. I have been suffering for twenty years and have never been able to put up a respectable compound and would like Simmons Liver Regulator, please to effectively move the liver to action and at the same time aid, instead of weakening, the digestive powers of the system."—L. M. HUNTON, M. D., Washington, D. C.

All Horse

Simmons Liver Regulator.

Examination made that you get the genuine. Distinguish from all fakes and imitations by our red wax seal and initials on the wrapper, and on the seal and signature of J. H. ZENK & CO.