

Free Press.

SAN MARCOS, TEXAS.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1883.

HOME NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF PASSENGER TRAINS.

TRAIN FROM SAN MARCOS AS FOLLOWS: MAIL EXPRESS. Going South: 2:25 P. M. and 5:40 P. M. Going North: 2:25 " and 9:30 A. M.

FOR SALE OR RENT

The late business location of the Free Press on the East side of the Public Square. The lot is 2 1/2 feet front and runs back 90 ft. to an alley. It is enclosed and susceptible of cultivation if desired. The building consists of two main rooms each 20 feet square, and an extension about ten feet square inclosing an unfailing well of good water, the best perhaps in town—no water rents to pay. The front room is nicely papered and ceiled overhead, and furnished with shelving and counters, etc.; it also includes a private office. It is well adapted to any small business, and the location is one of the very best in our town. The rest of the building would very well accommodate a small family as a place of residence; or it might be used as a warehouse in connection with the front room. The roofs are good and everything in fair condition. The premises will be shown and terms made known to any one who will call at the Free Press office, in Judge Wood's building, upstairs.

James Taylor & Bro., keep pure fruit jams.

A full line of Landreth's Garden Seeds. RAYNOLDS & DANIEL.

Sorghum seed and sweet potatoes at FROEMER'S DAIRY STORE.

Straight Louisiana Molasses, genuine and no mistake, at McALLISTER'S.

Servants at the Presbyterian and Christian churches next Sabbath.

Onion sets, two varieties, in fine condition. RAYNOLDS & DANIEL.

Sorghum and millet seed at McALLISTER'S.

GLADUE & MOSEER, carpenters and builders. Can give the best of references.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A large heating stove. Inquire Free Press office.

BABBITT METAL always supplied at the Free Press office.

OLD NEWSPAPERS for wrapping purposes at the Free Press office.

SMOKE COPIES of the FREE PRESS for sale at the office, five cents each.

Handsome styles of Spring Dress Goods offered at bargain, Giesens's store. W. T. ROBINSON, Agent.

Go to James Taylor & Bro's for pickled pigs' tongues, pigs' feet, pickled tripe and sweet pickles.

Wagons, plows, fence wire and agricultural implements are sold less than cost at Giesens's stand. W. T. ROBINSON, Agt.

We sell Flour \$6 00 to \$7 50 a barrel and guarantee satisfaction. G. W. DONALDSON & Co.

ALL our intelligent people are saying that the FREE PRESS is better than ever before.

We have received an invoice of EXTRA FINE MOLASSES. G. W. DONALDSON & Co.

Buy a bedspring from Nance and make yourself easy in this world, for no man can tell whether you will rest easy in the world to come.

GREAT SLAUGHTER in prices of clothing, boots, shoes and dry goods, hardware etc., at Bankrupt Store of Giesens.

The money will be refunded in any case where Dr. Gilman's COHOSH and TAR fails to benefit a cough or cold. RAYNOLDS & DANIEL. San Marcos.

The Giesens Bankrupt stock is not being replenished, and parties desiring bargains should call soon and save money. W. T. ROBINSON, Agt.

Legal Cases. W. D. Wood and Owen Ford have associated themselves together for the practice of law in civil matters in Hays county, Texas. Office for the present, at the Court House, San Marcos. Oct. 25-ly.

Murder! Murder!! The forty thousand dollars general fund, are daily slaughtered at Giesens store, (at nearly your own prices). Our well known salesmen are polite and attentive. W. T. ROBINSON, Agt.

We beg leave to call attention to the fact that the bankrupt stock of Wm. Giesens is rapidly diminishing, and the entire stock may be sold any day in bulk, opportunities are lost daily for goods at half value by procrastination. W. T. ROBINSON, Agt.

Notice. Two dollars per head will be paid for all cattle branded E on left hip and H on right hip, (50 cts extra for young calves) if delivered on my pasture or the pasture of S. M. Head. Feb 7-ly D. S. COMBS.

The old steady-going reliable house of La. J. Dalley is still in the mercantile field. Without parade or empty pretence it pursues the even tenor of its way, giving satisfaction to its customers. Call and examine.

Bro FINE.—We are credibly informed that a Mexican the other day caught a catfish out of the San Marcos near Martindale which weighed 150 lbs. He used a rabbit for bait. They say it is not unusual down there to catch them of from 50 to 60 lbs.

C. H. Lewis, druggist, of Cedar Vale, Kansas writes: "I have used 'Prickly Ash Bitters' for the past seven or eight years, and consider them one of the most reliable proprietary medicines I handle, as is evidenced by the continued increase in sales and the almost universal satisfaction which attends their use." Feb. 14-2v.

Valuable Cyclopaedia at Bargain. We have a new copy of the latest Edinburgh edition of Chambers' Cyclopaedia, with an addition of about one-third by American editors, devoted to American topics, the whole in 19 handsome volumes. It is considered to be the best work of the kind for the price, and it is brought down to 1881. Having another copy of the same work, we will sell this one very low. Call at the Free Press office and examine it.

The Cumberland Presbyterians will begin a protracted service at the Baptist church next Friday night at 7:30 o'clock.

Our various churches are now all supplied with acceptable pastors, and better equipped for duty than for some time past. We trust they will make their influence felt in favor of the moral as well as religious progress of the age.

Good Boarding.

Mrs. Hook and Miss Coleman desire a few more boarders. They have a pleasant room for two, and good accommodations for several. Their boarding house is very pleasantly situated in a central part of the town. We can recommend it.

Fine bedroom suites still move from the Nance store. People are at liberty to take sides, and argue pro and con as to whether their interests are best served by retaining home. Thanks to a most liberal patronage, Nance has been enabled to move his business beyond the danger lines.

The San Antonio papers complain that they have had no respectable dramatic troupe to entertain them since the departure of San Marcos in that line has been very limited, but so far as it has gone, it has been very much the same. Verily theatricals out this way are at a very low ebb.

In front of the Menger hotel one afternoon last week, a Stockman reporter heard \$12 50 a head offered for 9,000 mixed yearlings. The offer was declined, though the parties to whom it was made offered to liver the stock at \$12 75.

We find above in the San Antonio Stockman. It does not look much like the decline in the demand and price for yearlings which we hear spoken of in this vicinity.

Cotton Seed.

A small lot of the celebrated Gold Leaf cotton seed for sale at a bargain, in small lots, in order to introduce it. It makes most lint cotton per acre and is worn proof. Testimonials, both written and printed, from some of the best farmers of the country. Full guarantee given when required. For further information apply to Rev. J. S. GILBERT, or B. W. SMITH, at City Mills.

To make room for some new goods already arrived and more late styles of summer hand-made boots billed for here in three days, will guarantee the best bargains in town. Call and see prices and goods. No trouble to show goods. All call sowed boots for \$3 50. Shoes for \$1 00. Full-stock boots still for \$2 00.

My repairing department guarantees work done every day in the week. Personal attention to measure work. Ladies' shoes made to order. Work done on short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed as represented. Respectfully, J. B. HANKLA.

The editor of the Lampasas Dispatch wants somebody to kick him behind his back, for patronizing a home merchant who sends abroad to have his printing done. He bought a little bill of goods of a merchant of the town, and says:

The proprietor then made out a bill, the head of which was printed in Galveston, then rolled up our goods in a hand-bill printed in St. Louis, with our charging, and decided for yourself who deserved the kicking.

We suspect that merchant was trained to business in San Marcos. His style is still too prevalent here, though we think we can recognize a change for the better.

We congratulate Brother Julian of the Free Press, on the ability and truthfulness of his recent sermon. Now, let the pulpit speak.—Kyle News.

We are glad to say the pulpit is speaking in this place. We were gratified to hear of the hearty endorsement of our late articles by so good a man and so earnest a Christian as Rev. Mr. Harris, at the Methodist church on Sunday night last. And Rev. Mr. Joyce has gone to work to get up a petition for a vote on the Local Option law, in which all good people must heartily wish success.

In short, we believe all the ministers of this place are right on this subject, but to prevent all doubt we think it is incumbent on them to show their hands in a like unmistakable way. And we hope to hear of ministers everywhere speaking out on the giant evil of the times. The more agitation of great moral questions is, like thunder and lightning, a great purifier, and it is difficult to overstate its beneficent consequences.

PERSONAL

Judge Wood is absent this week.

J. S. Kellam has removed to Wimberly.

Nat Q. Henderson of the Georgetown Record was in town, and called on us.

Mr. Patterson, of the Texas Express sports a fine set of new harness.

Mr. Vanerly is now running the boarding house adjoining Dalley & Bro's.

Mr. Van Vliet has sold out the Favorite Saloon to Mr. Burns, of Austin.

S. L. Townsend is again monarch of all he surveys in the meat trade.

Miss May Joyce has finished her term of school and is at home again.

Col. McCord, of Coleman county, was in town the first of the week.

Mr. Laumen, the shoemaker, who thought of moving to New Braunfels, has concluded to remain in town. Sensible man.

We notice by an exchange that J. Ed. Skilton has got a job as printer on the Schulenburg Enterprise.

"Ye lightning-rod man" has been seen on our highways and byways of late. We know not whether his victims are many or few.

Misses Ella and Alice Denton, of Austin, and Miss Standifer, of La., came here on a visit the first of the week, enroute to San Antonio.

S. P. Chastain leaves to-day for his home in Des Moines, Iowa. He expects to return to Texas as soon as he can dispose of his property.

Dr. Wooton of Austin was here the first of the week to see Mayor Cook. We learn the doctor gave a favorable opinion in the case.

Donaldson & Co's new safe lock recently got out of fix so they had to send to Austin for an expert to open it; he found it a difficult job, but finally succeeded.

Mr. Fromme has purchased a generator for the soda water process, and will be prepared to supply all demands with a superior article.

J. A. Bell has bought the livery stable outfit of Williamson & Farris, including the "box, and expects to open in the old Harper building.

The Miss Lela Albertson of the Stratta theatrical troupe will be recognized as Miss Lela Crouse, until recently a resident of this place.

It is a funny fact that some editors don't read their own papers. The San Antonio Light, signed by "Parson Julian," credits us with an article which we copied from its own columns on the morrow of that day.

The story circulated that John Williamson had killed a strange "darker" or two in his saloon on Monday night, turned out to be a joke. We thought it rather surprising that John should develop so sudden a blood-thirstiness.

Our northern suburb is on a boom. Both members of the firm of Johnson & Johnson are building new residences on their respective beautiful locations, and Mr. Franklin is closely following suit. Rev. Mr. Brown, too, has two new buildings up in the same quarter.

We learn there is a new war in Germany. The belligerents are Eiland of the New Braunfels Zeitung and one of the New Braunfels papers. The results thus far have only been to add to the treasury of the corporation in the way of fines.

We heard Rev. Mr. Hendon, the new Baptist minister, on Sunday. He preached on the leading characteristics of a true Christian church, which, he said did not merely imply a large congregation or very fine church edifice, but consisted in the Christian-like spirit. The sermon was a good one, and well delivered.

Elliott of the Dallas Herald, Hardenbrook of the Houston Post, and we do not know how many other newspaper men are aspirants to the position of Commissioner for Texas at the New Orleans Exposition. A later rumor is that the Governor will probably bestow the coveted prize on his particular friend Hon. J. V. Hutchins, of this place.

Mrs. Atwell leaves for her home (Hutchinson, Texas), to-day, after a pleasant month here for the benefit of her health, which has improved considerably. During her stay here this admirable little lady made many friends whose best wishes go with her. After so long an absence from husband and children, the reunion will be delightful. It was a festive, boisterous and picnic party was organized at the head of the river on yesterday, mainly as "farewell benefit" to Mrs. Atwell. Besides the guest of the occasion, there were present Miss Russell and Mr. James, Misses Bettie and George Coleman, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. To-day, Mrs. Minnie Hook, the Misses Bruce, Rev. Mr. Allen, Mr. Earnest from out west, Dr. Cook, a Free Press representative, and perhaps others. The sport was interesting if not very successful. Rev. Mr. Allen bagged several teal, in disregard of Brother Collins' warning to sporters. A nice dinner was prepared by the ladies, and the day being fine the entire affair was very enjoyable. Very much to his regret our reporter was compelled to return to the office soon after dinner.

More news.

Married.

JOHNSON—CONNALLY.—On-to-day (21st inst.) at the Methodist church, Rev. Mr. Harris officiating, Mr. Thomas O. Johnson and Miss Lulu Connally.

By invitation, as well as "by authority" as the regular matrimonial aid-de-camp of Brother Harris, "duly appointed, commissioned and qualified," we were present on the above happy occasion. As we are just going to press, we have only space to unite in the general congratulations on the union of two of our prominent young people. They left on the cars immediately after the marriage ceremony on their wedding tour, as we learn from New Orleans and other points.

The Punishment of a Vermont Murderer.

Apropos of the current discussion of the abolition of capital punishment, Vermont had in the last generation a case which may have some bearings on this matter, and which was in all respects a most remarkable one—being, indeed, almost without a parallel in the annals of crime. Eugene Clifford, more than forty years ago, murdered his wife and child by drowning them in the Fairfield pond. He was a deserter from the British army, and had gone to Fairfield, a little village of Franklin County, where he married Mrs. Elizabeth Gilmore, a widow, who owned a small farm. After a few years of married life, he became infatuated with another woman, whom he thought he could marry, and he left his wife and child in the hands of the law. He also thought that he would inherit the farm and the other property if he survived his wife and child. So, led on by the tremendous forces of avarice and lust, he laid his plans to murder them. He invited his wife one Sunday morning to cross Fairfield pond with him in a log canoe, and she accompanied him, taking the child in her arms. In an hour or two Clifford returned alone, and notified the neighbors that his wife, while adjusting a shawl around the child, had fallen from the boat, and both had been drowned. The next day the bodies were recovered, but the shawls, which it was known they had worn, and which were of considerable value, were not to be found. This strengthened the suspicion that Clifford had murdered his wife and child, and an intense excitement pervaded the neighborhood. On a given day the people came together from miles around, and a thorough search was made of every foot of the shore of the pond, but no trace of the missing shawls could be found. And now comes one of the extraordinary facts of the case. On the night of that day a neighbor, one Mrs. Marvin, dreamed that she started out to look for the shawls. She dreamed that she crossed a field in front of her house, climbed a fence across which a large hemlock tree had fallen, walked a few rods, and there, in a dense growth of underbrush, near the shore of the pond, and there, in a shallow hole in the sand, and partially covered, she found the shawls. Mrs. Marvin told her dream to her husband, but he thought little of it. She, however, persuaded a neighbor to accompany her, and, although she was alone before she had dreamed, she found everything precisely as in her dream, and discovered the shawls in the exact place she had seen in her vision.

With the evidence thus furnished, and much other of a damaging kind, Clifford, on trial, was convicted, and he was sentenced to be hanged on the expiration of two years from his sentencing, April 21, 1843, in the meantime to be kept in solitary confinement in the State Prison at Windsor. As the law then stood, the Governor's warrant was a prerequisite for the execution of a condemned prisoner, and the then Governor, from a conscientious motive which appears somewhat strained, refused to issue his warrant for Clifford's execution; and the next Governor followed his predecessor's example. In the meantime, in his solitary cell, Clifford decayed in body and mind, and suffered both an intellectual and physical death. For a few months, while admitting his guilt, he claimed that his act was justifiable, and he endeavored to get some influence from abroad used in his behalf. At the end of the time originally set for his execution, he began to have spasms of insane raving, when he was so noisy, abusive and violent that it was found necessary to chain him. Then he was seized with the notion that he was unlawfully and unjustly detained, and he would lead his wife and child into his violence and insane rage. Next succeeded a wish to be hung; and the unhappy man confided to the prison physician a letter to the Governor, in which he implored him to order his execution. He then attempted to starve himself to death, but the attempt was prevented by the prison officials. Finally his mind gave way completely, and for many months he could not be persuaded to utter a word, and at length, after a confinement of almost precisely four years, death came to his relief. And an examination of his body showed the same pathological condition as in the wild animals that die in their cages after a long confinement.

San Marcos, Tex., 2-11, 1884.

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