PART TWO.

THE FORT WORTH GAZETTE.

PAGES

VOL. XX.---NO. 19. FORT WORTH, TEXAS, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1895. PRICE FIVE CE

A GREAT WEEK AT MONNIC'S ARCADE

We had more customers than we could properly wait on during the last week and in order to do justice to our friends we have engaged more help for the coming week. We hope that friends who were not waited on will excuse us. We did not expect such crowds. What did it? Boys air guns at 69c are cheap, largest size express wagons at $1 65 can't be bought elsewhere. Our 95c hobby horse is a hummer. Our 75c rocking horse takes the cake. Our 20c doll is the largest ever sold for the money. Our line of magic lanterns, steam engines, children's tea sets, pianos, drums, fine dolls, doll carriages and toys of all descriptions is not equaled in the city.

A Record Breaker.

Last week was a record breaker in the dish line, and we sold lots of dishes. We still have an elegant line of dinner and tea sets left, however. Did you ever examine our $16 50 dinner set, worth $25? If in need of fine table ware don't fail to look at what we have. Our dinner sets range in price from $5 to $25 per set.

FIREWORKS!

Big assortment of Fire Crackers, Roman Candles, and Sky Rockets. This is a line of goods we will not handle in the future and are selling out regardless of original cost. We bought the same in the bankrupt Chicago Store stock. We got them cheap and will sell them cheap. The Arcade will be open until 9 p. m. every night during the week. If you wish to avoid the crowds, call during the morning hours and we can guarantee immediate attention.

Rodger Bros. 1847 Silverware.

Knives and forks like above genuine 1847 brand lower than ever before. Rodger Bros.' 1847 carving sets, beautiful goods. Sterling silver knives and forks, good goods, $1.75 per set. Big line of tea and table spoons, and silver table ware of all descriptions.

Lamps, Lamps, Lamps.

Our line of parlor lamps is still complete. Elegant lamps from 90c up to $15.

MONNIGS ARCADE.

1212 MAIN ST. 1212 MAIN ST.

NEW YEAR PRESENTS

GIVEN AWAY.

$150.00 $150.00

We are always in front; we like our customers and want them to like us. You can see displayed in our window the following articles which affords abundant proof of the above assertion.

On the night of December 31, '95, we will give to five of our fortunate customers the following magnificent gifts:

FIRST GIFT.

An elegant solid 14k gold watch, 22k raised gold ornamentation set with genuine diamond, also a solid gold Lorgnette chain, value $85.00.

SECOND GIFT.

One pair of finest Pearl Opera Glasses, best make, patent adjustable handle, value, $35.00.

THIRD GIFT.

Beautiful gold plated B. & H. Banquet Lamp, genuine onyx center and silk shade, value, $20.00.

FOURTH GIFT.

One set solid sterling silver Tea Spoons in case, on which we will engrave initials of lucky owner free of charge, value, $10.00.

FIFTH PRIZE

is a BOOBY. Go to the window and look at him.

For every purchase of $1.00 worth of goods we give a ticket entitling holder to one chance for each of above gifts.

We want your trade. We guarantee our prices the lowest, our goods the best, our assortment the largest. Come early. We are selling day and night.

J. E. MITCHELL-CO.

JEWELERS.

Come Out at Night and See Our Magic Electric Sign.

504 MAIN ST.

MEN BE— We send the marvelous French Remedy CALTHOS free, and a legal guarantee that CALTHOS will STOP Discharges & Emissions, CURE Seminal Weakness, Varicocele and RESTORE Lost Vigor. Use it and pay if satisfied. Address, VON MOHL CO., Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio.

am offering at cost for cash

—THE—

A. J. ANDERSON

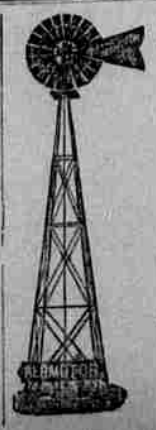
STOCK OF

Guns, Pistols, Ammunition

Sporting Goods of all Kinds and

Also a large and complete stock of electrical goods. To dealers in either line we are prepared to offer extraordinary inducements. Write for quotations.

W. G. NEWBY, Trustee.



PIPE AND WELL CASING, LOWEST PRICES IN TEXAS TO DEALERS. DECEMBER DELIVERY, WRITE AND FIND OUT. AERMOTOR CO. FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

THE MOST MISERABLE MAN

"The most miserable man is the one who is all the time anxious about his health."

Use Paine's Celery Compound, and keep well and strong. It is not like ordinary remedies—it is medicine. Try it.

MORPHINE OPIUM and WHISKY Habits CURED AT HOME.

Remedy, $5, a cure guaranteed. Write for Book of Particulars, Testimonials and References. TOBACCOLINE, the Tobacco Cure, $1. Agents wanted. G. Wilson Chemical Company, (Incorporated under Texas laws) Dublin, Tex.

SANTAL-MIDY In 48 hours Gonorrhea and Gleet, recently Stand Most Obstinate Cases. Sold by all Druggists. MIDY

FORT WORTH SOCIETY

EDITED BY MRS. M. O. DEANE.

Heart's Summer.

The fields that were so green the other day
When we walked through them, now are white and still
Forgetting all their summer sound, and chill
With the drear chilliness of December gray.
Across the snow a single narrow way
Is marked for feet which wandered at their will
When lavish summer lured from hill to hill,
And niggard winter seemed so far away.
Oh! friend of mine, this sombre winter tide
We will not ask from summer's careless hand
The gifts the churlish winter hath denied
But in the narrow foot path, icy spanned,
We two will walk all closer, side by side,
In summer freedom through a snowy land.

Love and Care.

At my heart's door Love knocked one day.
"Open!" he said, but I heeded not.
For care was there, and so I thought
There was no room. Love went away.

But soon again did he appear,
Much more persistent than before.
To him, I opened wide the door,
When lo! dull Care rushed out with fear.

Love in my heart now reigns supreme,
And so when Care comes into view
I tell him, "there's no room for you,"
For Love makes life a happy dream.

The following very able article was written by Miss Clara Conway of Memphis, Tenn., which will be appreciated by many in Fort Worth, as Miss Conway has had as her pupils (she is president of the Conway institute) several girls who are prominent members of our swell set. Miss Conway is a Southern woman, born in New Orleans. Her preliminary education, before entering college, was acquired in a convent. Her career, so far, as an educator, has been a notable one, as she has done more for the higher education of women in the South than any other woman in the Southern states.

She recently read a paper before a large and representative body of educators in Boston, which called forth much favorable comment from the assembly, and the press. Here is the article first mentioned:

"It is a strange, perplexing fact of human life that any notably flagrant crime does not awaken our shame for the defect of our civilization, but serves rather to confuse our moral standards and to throw us into the mental condition of the pessimist to whom this is the "worst of possible worlds." There are many who see hardly more in the debasement of a fellow creature than an opportunity to preach "the barren gospel of scepticism," to rail against religion, and from their narrow, petty and self complacent view, they invite the public gaze to two pictures, "The Christian and his crime" —"the non-Christian and his virtues!" They find satisfaction in cultivating and admiring their own righteousness (?) and in glorifying the power of their own self confident strength. Their tone toward the Christian life is one of scornful pity and their mental attitude is an insolent demand that all lives shall be shaped after their pattern.

"I do not seek to justify or even to extenuate crime. The only honest way is to call things by their right names, but in the final summing up, in the last analysis, mercy will not 'season justice,' unless we try to unravel the vast, complicated web of human judgments to find out which one of the imperfect threads our own hands may have wrought into the warp and woof. Why do men lie, perjure, steal, rob and murder for money? Because it is the god of the multitude. The tiger in the African jungle is not maddened by a passion more intense and terrible than is the awful frenzy which rushes men headlong to ruin and death. The spiritual nature once sweet and pure becomes a diseased and crazy ruin more desolate than buried Nineveh. The man whose god is money bows down in adoration before his idol and quails in darkness and fear under the terrible judgments of the murderous Moloch. However odious and detestable the man may have become in his "deviation" from innocence to money worship, he is forgiven, or at least his sin is extenuated for the sake of his financial plethora. He is president, organizer, director, committeeman, churchman, perhaps Sunday school superintendent. His sin may be a gilded reprobate, yet he is a welcome guest at the most "exclusive" (?) social functions. His children are favored in school, his "grown-up" daughter is the center of her admiring "set." What is to be expected in the very nature of things?

No mind can trace the lines by which each personal influence goes out in invisible channels, poisoning the secret walls of character and blighting the roots of society. The young boy grows up, hugging in his bosom the hope of some time getting that which will open all these doors to him likewise, and we ought not to be astonished if in due time he, too, has a right to run with a herd of his seeking and learns to tear and devour as they do, to fly, hide and quiver if his schemes fail—to go mad in the struggle and stagger toward death at last, crippled, crushed and cursed. The world takes no account of the power of motive in human life, and the public laws do not reach the secret springs of human character that lie beneath the surface of our conduct. Yet, the money-worshiper has the seeds of pestilence in his body and carries about with him the deadly contagion. Is it not a fair inference that felons and malefactors are to a large extent the direct results of a civilization based upon such rotten conditions? And yet is it not true, as I have suggested, that human justice not only fails to take these conditions into account, but that there is often a real collision between the statutes over the criminal and the circumstances which made his crime possible? Money makes man a potentate, and the love of power is a mighty impulse. The contemplation of measures by which it may be secured crowds out better things in the weak nature, crime assumes another name and color in the deceased imagination, and soon the lightning glares and the thunders crash in the ruined life. Public opinion throws its searchlight into the hidden places and there is no spot on the family hearthstone to sacred for its burning cross-examinations. The protection of society demands that the guilty shall be swallowed by the opening gulf of fire, but every instinct of justice, tenderness and Christian love makes indignant protest against the brutality of laying bare an innocent, quivering soul to the gaze of a curious, gaping multitude. Pity the laden one—"this wandering woe may visit you and me!"

Colonel Bondbloat, Captain Stockhold, if your soul is in your bank vault, you are blowing out the divine spark to a dead cinder. You are a failing power, a bad force going headlong to spiritual ruin, and, in your downward rush, you are sweeping other lives to destruction. You are just as responsible a factor in human civilization as your mother or your wife, though you think not. And Mr. Churchman, if your motto is to increase your stock dividends, to add a new name to your business list, or a new dollar to your bank account, without any spiritual thought or aspiration, you are living a lie under the mantle of "respectable sin," be it the skimp of meanness, the rottenness of coveted desire, or the rot of hypocrisy. Crime is the daughter of respectable sin. The tragedy gathering to its last act and becoming more and more faithful toward its close, may have had its small beginning in some "respectable sin" not found in the calendar. The prison does not open its doors to every criminal, nor on the other hand do superficial decency and correctness, social etiquette and broadcloth, ceremony and good form, open the doors of heaven to the Pharisee and the Sadducee.

Mrs. Talton Embrey, nee Sue Higbee of Cincinnati, is visiting her mother and sister, Mrs. C. M. Higbee and Mrs. V. O. Hildreth. Her visit will continue until after the holidays.

It does not require a prophet to tell us that there will be a new whist club in swelldom, which will be formed of many of the members of the recent prominent one recently disbanded.

Mrs. Dr. Read, nee Julia Williams, is expected home during the week to spend the holidays.

Tennessee is shortly to celebrate her centennial, and has organized a woman's board of managers, who have sent out a state lecturer to interest women in the celebration. Texas should celebrate her centennial next year, and if a woman's board could be organized they would, we guarantee, do more to perfect plans and raise means with which to carry them out in three months, than the men have done in the past year with the subject more or less before them all the time.

The younger set in swelldom are looking forward to a very smart german, which occurs during Christmas week, the date being set for Friday, the 27th.

The most au fait affair of the holiday time will be an entertainment given the two german clubs at the residence of one of Fort Worth's most charming hostesses.

In a "new woman" discussion a few days since the subject of clothes came up, when a cynical old bachelor asked us if the new woman "with all her advanced ideas would ever learn to wear her's sensibly, and not be continually running after new changes in fashion," and if we didn't think that the new woman should make it her mission to bring about a radical change in the evening dress of women. Somehow we couldn't help but pity that "lord of creation," his covert meaning betrayed his narrow low-mindedness, yet with as serious a face as the occasion demanded we remarked that the conventional "evening dress" for men and women had been practically the same for many years, and that it did not require any microscopic mind to discover the simple reason behind it all. Men do not wear low-cut, short-sleeved coats for the very obvious reason that such a style of dress would be exceedingly unbecoming to the masculine ideal of manly beauty. The masculine arm with its knotty muscles is not so much a thing of beauty as it is of power. Women like to hear about the brawny muscles of the manly arm, and they don't mind having its strength in evidence at the proper time but they don't care about gazing upon it in the ball room. Nor is the masculine throat, with its conical excrescence familiarly known as Adam's apple (query: was it the one Eve gave him and did it stick in his throat?) calculated to delight the eye of the beholder; and as for that expanse of man's anatomy lying just below the throat, which a low-cut bodice would reveal—well, from an athletic standpoint, the least said about it the better. All this sufficiently explains why man does not wear a coat cut low in the neck and with short sleeves. It would be horribly unbecoming, and he has shown his good sense by adopting one which is, on the whole, very becoming.

On the other hand, woman has show the same sort of good sense in making her choice of evening dress. A woman's arm is, or ought to be, something pleasant to look upon, with its smooth round contour and polished surface. Also a woman's throat. Given pretty arms and throat, and a style of costume which leaves them visible, is becoming, therefore it has been adopted, and the new woman, or the woman with a mission, may just as well make up her mind that reformation is a hopeless case. And the man who can look at a girl thus becomingly dressed with feelings other than respectful, innocent, honest admiration or whose nature is so evil as to suggest an impure thought in connection with her, is less than human, and is entirely out of place in decent society.

The Symphony club met with Mrs. Bacon Saunders in her beautiful home on Henderson street for a matinee concert on Tuesday afternoon at 2:30. The delightful program rendered was:

Brier Rose ..... Berdel
Miss Mary Terrell.
Asthore, soprano solo ..... Trotere
Mrs. Jeff D. Field.
Harmonious Blacksmith ..... Handel
Miss Ella Montgomery.
Il Trovatore ..... Duet
Mesdames Kean and Field.
Romance ..... Rubenstein
Miss Plumb.
Curfew, contralto solo ..... Hatton
Mrs. Bacon Saunders.
La Fileuse ..... Raff
Mrs. Tomlinson.
Quartette ..... Lullaby
Mesdames Kean, Field, Saunders and Miss Hovey.
A—Scarf Dance ..... Chaminade
B—Tarantelle ..... Deunee
Miss Hovey.

Misses Greene, Terrell, McLean and Woodward were Mrs. Saunders' guests, the three last named considering themselves honored in being allowed to assist the charming hostess in serving her dainty viands. Mrs. Saunders did the honors beautifully, tendering such a pleasant afternoon that she established for herself an unviable reputation as a club hostess.

Mrs. Kean and Mrs. Field were re-Delaware. Mrs. Field is a nephew of with Mrs. Hovey as director. This year the club will have two meetings each month, one an afternoon and the other an evening meeting.

Mrs. Jeff D. Field will be the hostess at the next meeting, which will be on January 3.

The chic society event of the week will be the magnificent spectacular phantasma, given by well known society belles for the benefit of St. Andrew's parish, which occurs on Monday and Tuesday, 16 and 17. The novelty of the entertainment will be a drawing card, while the names of such patronesses as Mesdames C. H. Hillman, T. P. Martin, E. W. Taylor, E. W. Connery, F. A. McDonald, H. H. Dorman, L. J Clayton, B. W. Johnston, C. H. Higbee, J. U. McAllister, A. R. Whitis, V. O. Hildreth, L. Pennington, J. S. Triplett and William Capps would assure for it success. The roles will be sustained by such popular society favorites as Miss Ella Montgomery, Grace Fleming, Maggie Littlejohn, Susie Belle Beaumont, Leon Harrold, Alma Turner, Katherine Knight, Kelly Woodward, Ethel Watkins, Lucy Sigler, Josie Hearne, Jo Hornby, Pauline White, Blanche Merrill, Ethel Francis, Amy Terry, Eva Pennington, Nellie Hornby, Corrie Martin, Albie Johnson, Maud Stewart, Alberta Martin, Mary Littlejohn, Willie Luckett, Minnie House, Mary Whitis, Mattie Melton, Jaunita Cassell, Emma Haggart, and Mrs. S. M. Bowie; Mr. Will Paddock, A. Rose and H. D. Bishop will assist the young ladies.

The orchestra will be composed of home talent, with Mrs. J. U. McAllister as the director, which insures the best and most finished rendition of musical numbers. Mr. Roy Simpson, W. P. McConnell and John Trimble will play mandolins, Mr. Malcolm Moore, mandolincello, and Mr. C. J. Ashley and C. J. Durway french horns; while last, but not by any means least our own Loyd Rifles and Pencibles, of whom every citizen of Fort Worth is justly proud and whom the ladies adore will appear for an attractive number. Several box parties are being arranged, and taken as a whole it will be the most au fait entertainment of the season.

Mrs. William Pope Portwood of Terrell will visit Mrs. Ben O. Smith until after the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Field, a young bridal couple from Denver, are at the Cyrus W. Field, while his charming wife is a popular member of swelldom in Denver.

Mrs. Henry Marshall Furman was called to Arlington unexpectedly Friday to the bedside of a favorite nephew who is dangerously ill with congestion. Dr. Adams was also called to the little sufferer, and on Saturday he was reported as being some better, though not entirely out of danger.

The last issue of Beaumode contained a beautiful article descriptive of a musicale that Mrs. Hunter A. Craycroft of Dallas tendered Miss Maggie McLean and the two charming Misses Hynson of Texarkana, who were her guests here a few weeks since. A charming compliment to as three pretty girls as ever graced a hostess' drawing rooms.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Otho Smith entertained handsomely Thursday evening at their beautiful home on Pecan street in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Portwood, Jr. The house was artistically decorated with palms and cut flowers, green and white predominating. The guests were received and made most welcome by Mr. and Mrs. Ben O. Smith. To the right in the handsome drawing room stood the bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Portwood, Jr., receiving congratulations and best wishes of both old and new found friends. Several hours were spent in jolly converse made merry with sweetest strains of music. The orchestra was stationed just at the head of the winding stairs in a cosy nook, bearing sweet harmony back to the guests, as if wafted o'er still waters. One of the most charming features of the evening was the inviting dinner hall. The table, a bowery of elegance, overlaid with white satin and tulle, caught in heartsease of smilax and white chrysanthemums, a wealth of smilax and fragrant flowers dropping from the chandelier to the center of the table encircling an elegant design of cut glass filled with sweets, the corners lighted with wax candles, mellowed with shades of dainty green and cream.

An elegant lunch was served throughout the entire evening. The receiving party were Mrs. Ben Otho Smith, she gaily gowned in a costume of yellow and black taffeta silk, with trimmings of jeweled chiffon and brocade; Mrs. Dudley Portwood, Jr., white satin and chiffon, diamonds; Mrs. Dudley Portwood, Sr., black Paris silk; Mrs. William Pope Portwood of Terrell, black satin duchess, trimmings of Persian velvet and jet, diamonds; Mrs. William Helm Smith, black Lyons velvet and duchess lace, diamonds; Mrs. Conrad A. Reyer, black silk with emerald velvet bodice, spangled chiffon and jet trimmings; Mrs. Morris Burney, black taffeta silk, veiled with black organdie, diamonds; Miss Nora Louise Belden, rose colored taffeta, covered with accordian plaited organdie.

The invited guests were:

Mr. and Mrs. V. O. Hildreth, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Spencer, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Hovey, Mr. and Mrs. Tobe Maddox, Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Field, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Edrington, Mr. and Mrs. DeWitt Pendery, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Mayfield, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Swayne, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hollingsworth, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Ryan, Mrs. George B. Clay, Mr. and Mrs. George Chase, Judge and Mrs. F. R. Albright, Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Tempel, Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Want, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mullins, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Hillman, Mr. and Mrs. W. Tasco Camp, Mr. and Mrs. Q. T. Moreland, Mr. and Mrs. Sam B. Cantey, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Burts, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Organ, Mr. and Mrs. Willard Saries, Mr. and Mrs. [illegible], Mr. and Mrs. Wm. [illegible], Mrs. John A. McMillan, Colonel and Mrs. R. M. Wynne, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ball, Mr. and Mrs. Casey Harris, Mr. and Mrs. A. [illegible], Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Kennedy, and Mrs. Hopkins B. Cooke, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Powell, Mr. and Mrs. Maupin, Mr. and Mrs. Pangle, Mr. and Mrs. Harren, Mr. and Mrs. Jones, Rev. and Mrs. J. Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Peters, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Harrold, Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Miller Brown, Captain and Mrs. J. [illegible], Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Whitis, Mr. and Mrs. J. Saunders, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Burbridge, Mr. Henry M. Furman, Mr. Will Capps, Dr. and Mrs. E. D. Capps, Mr. and Mrs. Newton H. Lassiter, Mr. T. D. Ross, Mr. E. G. Santee, Mr. Joseph D. Ballard, Mrs. Dunn, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dowman, Mr. and Mrs. Neil P. Anderson, Mr. James Burney, Mr. Fields of Denver, Colo., Mr. F. W. McDonald, Mr. A. D. Harrold, Mr. Winfield Scott, Mr. John C. Phelan, Dr. and Mrs. J. R. Adams, Dr. and Mrs. R. D. Grammer, Dr. and Mrs. N. E. Grammer, Mrs. C. H. Higbee, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Hogsett, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Edrington, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Brookes, Mr. and Mrs. J. Peter Smith, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Burgess, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Dixon, Captain and Mrs. J. S. Terrell, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. John B. Hawley, Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Van Rensalaer, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McVeigh, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Burnett, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. Burnett, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Link, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin R. Puddick, Mrs. M. M. Orrill, Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Andrews, Mrs. Howard Tully, Mrs. Laid, Dr. and Mrs. Joseph; Mr. Dr. and Mrs. [illegible], Misses Burroughs, Martin, Weakley, Williams, Watkins, Beall, Tomlinson, Littlejohn, Mary Littlejohn, Marie Anderson, Penn, Lockett, Lena Luckett, Kyles, Margie Lyles, Terrell, Hearn, Edrington, Eva Edrington, Wynne, Nash, Burney, Ruth Burney, Beaumont, Vaughn, Van Zandt Worth, Mary Whitis, Ellis, Bessie Ellis, Knight, Loughridge, Mattie Loughridge, Adams, Zook, Mabel Stockrington, Fosdick, Durenleg, Field, Bridge, Alberta Martin, Montgomery, Grace Fleming, Chase, Richardson, Amy Terry, Miss Palmer, Jessie Anderson, Hearn, W. A. Duringer, Messrs. J. C. [illegible], Jr., Walter P. Binyon, Jed Binyon, Sam Bech, Paul Baldridge, Bateman Claude Winfrey, Winfrey, Cummings Humphrey, Martin, Dr. J. F. Mayfield, Paddock, Will Paddock, Frank Bentley, Bertram Samuels, Sidney Smith, Luther Boaz, J. [illegible], Peter Smith, Robert Lubbock, Horace Luckett, Alf Luckett, Reiley, Jim Tully, A. S. Nicholson, Williams, Will Massie, Warren Williams, Joe Adams, Robert Harris, Arthur Smith, Henry Williamse, Tom Martin, Ray Rogers, Hunter, Tom Johnson, Austin Johnson, Dr. West, Dr. J. W. Anderson, Read, James Collett, Shenandoah Ellis, Burney Anderson, Arthur Hall, Mortimer Brown, Guy Myers, Paul Beaumont, Tom Lake, Sterling Beaumont, [illegible], Eugene Oradin, Roy Oradin, Blakney, Harper Beaumont, Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitsell Stockard, who resided from Atlanta, Friday, Scott's many friends will be pleased to learn that she continues to improve very rapidly, and that the serious [illegible] entertained so fatally to her husband.

Miss Cranmer and Miss Rose will be so pleasantly remembered by Mrs. Winfield Scott's many friends, returned from Galveston on Friday, guests of Mrs. Lamar Scott on Lamar street.

Avoid pneumonia by keeping the blood free from impurities. Use Hood's Sarsaparilla to create a good appetite, overcome that tired feeling, and build up the system. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

Hood's Sarsaparilla