# Daily Gazette.

IF YOU DO NOT GET THE GAZETTE REGULARLY, PLEASE NOTIFY US AT THE OFFICE IMMEDIATELY

THURSDAY MORNING SEPTEMBER 24.


## ON THE STREET.

Theater box-office open to-day.

Tickets to Kersands' minstrels are going fast.

Jubilee echoes, with a full brass band Friday.

"Old and Young" will be sung at the minstrels.

An avalanche of fun Friday from Kersands' minstrels.

The revival meeting at the Boaz schoolhouse is well attended.

Good roads would be worth over $100,000 to Fort Worth annually.

The sweetest singer in America will be here Friday—Wallace King.

The great song and dance, "Hellow Baby," by Kersands' minstrels.

Old Uncle Remus says dat de jubilee comes with Kersands' minstrels.

Over two hundred bales of cotton received here yesterday from all sources.

The only genuine minstrels will soon be here headed by the great Kersands.

Officer Thomason had quite a time arresting a man in the Fourth ward last night.

The lot bought by the Commercial club was the property of Maj. J. J. Jarvis, not J. Y. James.

Get your tickets at once at the box-office if you want to see Kersands' without standing up.

E. O. Redford and Miss Mollie Hukill were licensed to marry, by County Clerk Swayne, yesterday.

J. W Spencer and wife sold to C. C. Hyde, yesterday, block No. 4, Tucker's addition, for $4000.

Drug stores report an increase of 100 per cent. in their prescription business on account of the dengue.

Secure tickets for Kersands early. There was a rush yesterday and a large number of seats are already reserved.

The Y. M. C. A. will meet at the Cumberland Presbyterian church to-night. All are cordially invited to be present.

A restaurant-keeper on Main street near Eighth had to keep a man's coat last night as collateral for a half dozen oysters.

## PERSONAL.

Capt. Carl Emmett of Brownwood is in the city.

Wm. E. Harmon, Lake Charles, was in the city yesterday.

Wm. T. Noble, Richmond, Ind., was in the city yesterday.

J. M. Owins and son of Sherman were in the city yesterday.

Mr. E. P. Boyle of the Missouri Republican was in the city last night.

V. P. Roberts, Kansas City, was taking in Fort Worth's good points yesterday.

A. A. Foster, a pleasant gentleman of Racine, Wis., was in the city yesterday.

Prof. Percival M. White of the Texas Wesleyan college is down with dengue.

J. W. Booth, who has been in the city several days, returns home to Decatur this morning.

Sheriff Walter Maddox was considered worse yesterday, and his friends are very anxious on his behalf.

F. F. Vater, representative of the Atlas Engine works, Indianapolis, Ind., paid THE GAZETTE a pleasant call yesterday.

Mr. L. J. McMahon went down the Missouri Pacific road to Hillsboro this morning in the interest of the Fort Worth Printing house.

Mrs. Mabel Day returned a few days ago from New York. She has been spending several days with friends at Decatur, and left for Coleman last night.

Miss Belle Conner of Galveston, after a visit of several weeks to relations and friends in the city, left yesterday for Waco, where she will spend a few days before returning home.

Arthur Murray, editor of the Press Eagle, Pine Bluff, Ark., passed through the city last night on his way to Colorado City, summoned there by a telegram announcing the serious illness of his brother.



## BOLD, BAD BOYS.

**How They Disturb the Peace and Disgrace the City.**

FORT WORTH, Sept. 22, 1885.

To the Editor of the Gazette.

Can you say anything that would induce a policeman to walk down East Weatherford street now and then? By so doing, many acts of lawlessness might be prevented, such as boys throwing stones at a very industrious, harmless Chinaman who is so unfortunate as to live in that neighborhood, then the cowardly habit these same boys have of going around in mobs to beat and bruise any other boy that has fallen into disgrace with these brave young aristocrats. Indeed it would be beautiful to behold, a description of which would sound well in some of the advertisements sent out to the world to induce strangers to come here. The writer would feel grateful if we had been told the state of affairs and that our boys' lives would be in danger and no protection from the law.

STRANGER.



HEADQUARTERS FORT WORTH POST NO. 4, GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC, DEPARTMENT OF TEXAS. FORT WORTH, TEX., Sept. 23, 1885. [Special Order No. —]

You are hereby commanded to meet at No. 1023 Main street, on Thursday night, September 24, 1885, at 8 o'clock sharp. By order of F. W. BRADLEY, Post Commander.

Attest, H. J. CLANE, Adjutant.

## AN INDIGNANT CITIZEN

**Puts His Pruning-Knife Into an Evil of Which Conscientious Tax-Payers Are the Victims,**

**And Tells How Property Values of Over Twelve Million Dollars are Scaled Down to Five.**

To the Editor of the Gazette.

I notice in this morning's issue of your paper you give the assessment rolls of our county. It seemed to have been given by you with some boast. So far as I am concerned, as an humble tax-payer, a blush of shame came to my cheeks upon reading the report. It seems from what has been said that the tax assessor, too, is proud of his actions. Proud of what? Proud of showing his ignorance and willful negligence of duty? Such seems to be the case. There seems to be $10,515,106 worth of property in Tarrant county, according to this report; then there is but a little over $5,500,000 worth of taxable property in Fort Worth, when in fact if the property in Fort Worth was assessed at its fair cash valuation the assessment rolls in this city would be not one dollar less than $15,000,000. For fear this may be too large an estimate we will say, and that safely too, that the taxable valuation is $12,000,000 or about twice as large as that generous (?) tax assessor and collector has it. With these figures before us who are the sufferers? If a man owns property to the amount of $40,000 or $50,000 and the tax-assessor and collector thinks he can *use* him financially or politically, most especially if he is a *kicker* (to use the vulgar expression), his property, upon the solicitation of the party rendering the same, is placed at about one-third its value; and while, upon the contrary, a man who is disposed to do that which is right, and owns but a small amount of property, possibly ignorant of the dishonest means used, and possibly still further knowing that the officer who is assessing his property has to take a solemn oath to do his duty. Thinking further that officers will always swear the truth, knowing nothing but honesty of purpose himself and knowing and appreciating that among the list of questions that are asked, one printed stares him in the face, to-wit: "The value thereof?" And at the bottom there is a solemn oath taken that all answers to all questions in reference to said property are true—appreciating all of the above the man gives the correct valuation, says my property can be sold for $5000. Then the tax assessor puts down the property at its value. A great many men think that they and the assessor rob the city by putting down their property at one-half or one-third its value. Nothing is further from the truth. The city itself, so far as receiving the taxes is concerned, is not injured one dollar. For instance, if the city needs $100,000 to run the government out of the advalorem taxes, all that is necessary for it to do is to put a per cent. on the amount of property assessed. If the assessment rolls call for only $5,000,000, then our city tax will be 2 per cent. of the assessed valuation. If our assessment rolls show $10,000,000 our tax will only be 1 per cent. Then who is the sufferer? It is not the city, but the man who is honest enough to render his property at a fair valuation. If I see proper to swear the truth at that moment the way things are run in Fort Worth I allow the assessor and collector to rob me of one half my taxes. For instance, if I own $10,000 worth of property in Fort Worth and I swear the *truth*, then my taxes at 2 per cent. would be $200. Now if the *assessor* would swear the truth my taxes would be only $100, and much less if *he* would value other people's property at the same he had mine. Then the man who puts in his property at one-third its valuation, is like a thief who, in the night time when no one is watching and no one suspecting, robs his honest neighbor. He, and all like him, swear falsely, and by their action tell the whole world a simple straightforward lie. They advertise to the world through the columns of the Great North Texas Daily that Fort Worth has but a little over five million dollars' worth of property, when in fact and in truth I can prove by going through the books with the assessor and collector that Fort Worth to-day has over $15,000,000 worth of property. I have frequently known of men in Fort Worth putting down their property at much less than one-third its value. Who, by this willful and inexcusable negligence, is injured? Just think of it, tax-payers: if our property was only assessed at its fair valuation our city tax, instead of being $1.70 on the hundred, would be less than 60 cents. We could say to all people (if our assessor would only do his duty), we invite you, men of capital, our tax is only 60 cents; manufacturers, come to our fair and prosperous city; we offer the lowest rate of taxation of any city in the South. We say to men who are willing to swear the truth, put in your property at a fair valuation, our assessor is honest and will not allow you robbed. We can say to the man who desires to prey upon his neighbor—all men in this city are treated alike—put in your property fairly and thus reduce the rate of taxation. I know of no better advertisement for Fort Worth than for the world to know that our rate of taxation is but comparatively small. From the report which the assessor should have been ashamed to have published, that the total amount of goods, wares and merchandise above amounts to only $849,595 for the whole county, without the fear of contradiction, I say that Fort Worth alone has six houses that carry that amount of goods. Somebody must be wrong. The name of Fort Worth and honest tax-payers alone are the sufferers.

OUTRAGED TAX-PAYER.

Fort Worth, Sept. 23, 1885.



## BIG HOTEL SCHEME,

**In Which a Former Fort Worth Man is a Partner.**

A correspondent of the National Hotel Reporter, Chicago, in a recent issue tells of a mammoth hotel enterprise in which a former citizen of Fort Worth, Col. J. M. Eddy, is interested. Col. Eddy, it will be remembered, was president of the Fort Worth & Denver City railway two years, and still has property interests in the city. The correspondent says:

"It may not be generally known that there is located in Omaha one of the most extensive hotel corporations of the United States. I refer to the Pacific Hotel company, organized at the beginning of the present year, and operating at the present time sixteen hotels and eating-houses on the various lines of the Union Pacific railway. This hotel company has a long-time contract with the railroad company, for the operating and control of all its hotels and eating-houses, which at the beginning of another year will be thirty-two in number. When they shall have come in possession of all these houses the Pacific Hotel company will be the largest, most extensive and most important hotel corporation in America. The hotels at present controlled by them are located at Council Bluffs, Iowa; Omaha, Grand Island, North Platte and Sidney, Nebraska; Cheyenne, Laramie, Rawlins, Green River, Evanston and Cokeville, Wyoming territory; Pocatello and Caldwell, Idaho territory; Huntington, Oregon, Sterling and Como, Colorado. The headquarters of the Pacific Hotel company are located in a large four-story brick building on Ninth street, Omaha. Here are their offices, store-room, refrigerators and wine cellars, the whole resembling in appearance a vast wholesale grocery store. One floor is given up almost wholly to canned goods, of which on the day of my visit three full car-loads were received from California, one car being filled with jellies alone. On another floor is tea, coffee and an immense lot of crockery ware, all stamped "Pacific Hotel company." A single order recently given for this ware comprised 100,000 pieces. Every Tuesday a baggage car is switched alongside the company's warehouse, and loaded with such perishable articles as beef, mutton, veal and other fresh meats, butter, eggs, fruit of all kinds, melons, etc., and it is started off, in charge of the company's agent, to supply the various hotels along the line. The car is attached to the regular passenger train, and goes through on schedule time, the agent allotting to each house its apportioned share and taking the receipt of the local manager for the same. This car runs as far west as Huntington, Ore., and generally returns loaded with California fruit and canned goods for the hotel company. The total number of employes now on the pay-roll of the company is 400, and next year, when all the hotels are under control, the roster will show 1000 names. At present the amount of the pay-roll is $10,000 per month. The amount paid for beef and mutton alone in the month of July was between $8000 and $9000. Since the formation of the company every one of the sixteen hotels now under control have been remodeled, refitted and newly furnished throughout. Many of them have also been enlarged. Ice boxes and refrigerators, built at the company's own shop in Omaha, have been supplied to every house and a new Van range has been placed in each of the sixteen kitchens. Heretofore many of these houses—especially those at remote points—have been obliged to use condensed milk, but this summer the company has established a small herd of cows at each point where a hotel is located, and in the future all travelers by the U. P. line may depend upon having pure milk at the eating-houses. The Pacific Hotel company is composed of Messrs. J. E. Markel, Thos. Swobe, Samuel Shears, M. H. Goble and J. M. Eddy. Its affairs are managed with consummate, skill and marked ability. Daily reports, including, even, a copy of the bill of fare, are made by each local manager, and a daily remittance of gross receipts is made to the home office, from which point all bills are paid. Everything is systematic, prompt and business-like, as befits the management of so large and important a corporation."

Wilson D. Dennett, a former resident of Fort Worth, well known in railroad circles here, is cashier of this company.



## COAL.

**Prices at Fort Worth and Dallas.**

The undersigned, after investigating the statement that the Missouri Pacific Railway company was selling coal in Dallas at $4.50 per ton to manufactories and $5.00 per ton to citizens, take pleasure in informing our patrons and the public that the statement referred to is incorrect. Prices at Fort Worth and Dallas are precisely the same.

FORT WORTH GASLIGHT CO.,
Fuel Department.