# **SECOND EDITION**

#### A SIN-SLAYER.

A Typical Negro Campmeeting Visited and Described.

Killer, Rev. J. L. Griffin.

Half a Bozen Wenches in a Fit-Mesmerlsm and Hypnotism-"Is You Gwine Meet Me There?"-A Dusky Exhorter-

Sin-Killer Griffin is Inboring in Fort Worth these days and nights.

To those who have witnessed the operations of this swarthy evangelist, the simple announcement that be is laboring in Fort Worth is sufficient.

For the benefit of those who have so far failed to see him, a GAZETTE re-porter was detailed to "take in" the gospel tent and describe what transpired there. The reporter visited the tent, but he fears his pencil is too cheap to do justice to what he saw.

He was a little doubtful about how to find the tabernacle, so he ventured to inquire the way of a colored man of his nequaintance. He said:
"Bo you know a colored preacher in

town named Griffin?" You bet you I does, boss, "

" Where does he hold forth?" "Over beyond the Fort Worth and

Denver shops in a tent, ''
''in a tent? Why does he not use a regular church building!''

'Dey won't 'low him." "Won't allow him? Who won't?" " De other preachers. "

\*\* Why not? " \*\*Oh, knso he too much fer 'em, I specks. He takes in too much money

for the rest of 'em. " Great hand to rake in the collection,

"You bet you he is. They don't any money get into Sin-Killer Griffin's tent

what he donn' scoop in. " With the indefinite pointer that the tabernacle was "over beyond the Denver shops" the reporter started to look it up. it was at that time when the shades of night are closing in with ever increreasing rapidity, and by the time the Denver shops were passed it had become quite dark. Still the scribe trudged on on through quite a large settlement of thrifty colored people who through industry have built themselves homes more or less comfortable, but where a smeil prevails that resembles nothing so much as a busted sewer. On through this community he passed, till gradually the cabins become more scattered; and the wanderer at last found himself on the edge of a high bluff

where stood the gospel tent, open to the breezes from the south, and hence free from the suggestion of busted sewers. The tent is quite large, and is filled with benches made of unplaned boards capable of senting about 600 people if well crowded, and supposing the people not to be too fleshy. At one end of the auditorium stands a table covered with a towel on which are laid a hymn book, a volume of the Texas law reports bound in calf, and a Bible as big as the Spring Palace register. Behind the table and on the ground rests a plank which serves as a rostrum for the preacher.

When THE GAZETTE man reached this spot it was quite dark, yet none of the congregation had arrived on the scene. The only animate object visible was the -killer himself. He was engaged if lighting up the gasoline torch which beng attached to the center pole of the tent serves as the only illuminator of the entire nuditorium:

The Sin-Killer, whose proper appellation is Rev. J. L. Griffin, is an apparently well fed and sleck specimen of his race. He has a commanding stature, having some six foot and more of perpsudicular measurement with circumference in good proportion. His complexion is of the darkest hue. He is quite young yet, apparently, and sports a moustache and Napoleon calculated to capture the heart of the rockiest sister in the congregation. Dressed in faultless ministerial garb is he. A silk tile decorates his cranium, and a long black cont falls to his knees over a pair of black pantaloons. A Kohinoor of purest ray serene glistens from a gold ratch chain of formidable proportions, and a pair of No. 11 cowhide shoes adorns his pedal extremities.

Such a man is Sin Killer Griffin; and as he emerged from the tent the reporter accosted. Stating his mission on the premises, the scribe inquired if he were not addressing the Rev. Griffin.

"Yes, sah; that am my name." "Sometimes called the Sin-Killer,

"Yes, sah," and the slaughterer of iniquity smiled faintly and glanced suspiciously at his questioner. 'How did you come by that name,

Sin-Killer?" was asked. . Well, sah, it was down in Lweezyana. I was down at Shreveport, where I was born. Dat's where my father live. Ole man Jenkins live a few miles down the river, an' be ask me to go down an' preach some for him. It was on an sland about seven miles from Shreveport. 1 went down, an' we had a mighty revival an' a outpouring of the sperrit. Jes' hundreds of niggers came there and was baptised in de river. A man there he call me the "sin slaughterer, " an' the little village paper got onto it. After that I came back to Shreveport an' held a revival there, an' the Shreveport payers taken to call me

ever sense. "You have preached in a good many different places, haven't you?" asked the reporter.

"Yes, sah; Ise preached putty well all over this kentry.

de sin-killer. I'se abeen called dat

"What church do you belong to?" " lse a Independent Baptist." The reporter was not familiar with

that denomination and expressed himself so to the Sin-Killer. "De Independent Baptist is a church I made myself," he explained.

"How is it that you left the regular church?" "Well, I was up at Denison, de pastor of

a regular congregashum. Part of de people taken a prejudice agin me and nailed up de door ob de church. Then I quit 'em. But I am still pastor ob de congregashum. 'It seems to me, '' said the reporter,

"I have heard it said that there was a woman mixed up in your trouble at Denison. Is there anything in that?"

'Not a word of truth, sah.'' have a license to preach from Governor

given to de Independent Baptist congregation. It runs fifty years.

Well, now, ' the reporter said, as the conversation concluded, "I am going to stay to hear the sermon and put it in the paper. I want you to turn yourself loose and give us the best you

"All right, sah. I'll do it." And he did.

By this time the congregation had begun to flock in. The white dressed women and tony looking bucks gathered shape out of the gloom in every direction from the tent, and It is Now Being Conducted in Fort Worth by the Renowned Sinsermon was through he regretted that he had not remained outside taking chances with the busted sewer odor.

The Sin Killer took a red plush covered rocking chair near his pulpit, and when the tent had become well filled he began to sing, and the words were instauter taken up by the congregation. In a low tone they chorused one of those peculiar negro melodies whose quivering cadences are so suggestive of the old-time plantation, the cotton field alive with shouting darkeys, the "'quarters'' in the gloaming when the tired blacks would veut their souls in song. This part of the service was impressive, not to say inspiring. The Sin Killer, with a strong lung and a coarse larynx, lead the rythm through verse

Then all bowed in prayer. In this invocation the preacher confined himself to the orthodox and reasonable, though he occasionally would mix his metaphors

inextricably. The hymn, Beulah Land, was rendered by the congregation as in the white man's church, any discrepancy in the artistic features being counterbalanced by the vim and energy which all threw

into their tones. At the conclusion, the Rev. Sin Killer arose. He coughed a couple of times to clear his throat, and began to speak. He spoke deliberately and with fluency of innguage. He said that the object of the meeting was to present Christ before the people, Christ rising triumphant death, hell and the grave. He paused before he had proeceded far and rebuked some young men outside the tent. "While we are here it is wrong to get on the outside and make a noise, and then go away and sav it is the preacher. It is not right to whistle and smoke." He proceeded then to give a wholesome lecture on faith and the necessity for Christ-

ians to let their light shine forth. "We must have faith," he said. Faith is a glass that will draw down the fire of God and burn out malice from the hearts of men. There are some people who think that God may have changed. That is not so. God is an unchangeable spirit, and we must watch him in the spirit and truth. Is that not so, brethren?" And the lecturer turned to a row of elders who were seated behind him. The elders assented. "Now you folkses may think I am not preaching now. You don't know preaching when you see it. My business is to carry the truth. The Holy Ghost's business is to convince and convict of sin. When I preach the truth the Holy Ghost knows it. Some people think God is mad at the sinner and stands with a sword behind every big-headed sinner ready to cut his head off, and it keeps the sinner running all the time. I don't preach that way. God loves the world. you all are friends to me, isn't you?",
"Yes," chorused the brethren and

"Yes, you are. But if I was arrested to-night you would leave me. If the sheriff came here after me you would all skin out. But that's not the way with God. You let a man get drunk, be full of the spirit. I am talking of another spirit now, the spirit that you can buy with money. He will talk right along, won't he? He knows who to bother and who to leave alone. That we know is

quickening spirit,''
The exhorter closed his lecture here, and asked those who felt a desire to be saved to come forward. Half a dozen women and as many men went forward. To each he extended his hand and an admonition such as, \* Run, sinner, run for your life, '' 'Light out for glory, brother, '' 'Seek the Lord while He may be found."

The congregation sang a hymn "Why Do You Wait, Dear Brother," and Rev. Griffin read a chapter from Revelations. Then he introduced a deacon from Washington (whether from Washington, D. C., or Washington county, Tex., he did not state) who undertook to address the congregation. The good deacon started out timidly. His voice could not be heard far away, but he gradually acquired courage, and before long he was filling the tent and several acres of adjacent prairie. His discourse rambled somewhat, and embraced pretty nearly every Biblical incident from Genesis to Stanley's travels in Africa. It would be well if this report could include all his remarks, but they were not interesting until he was half way through, and on the home stretch he spoke so rapidly the stenographic art was baffled. His gestures were unique, and probably all of them are of his own origination. He would fly up and down the plank which served as a rostrum as though he never intended to stop, and when he would come to the end he would halt so suddenly that his backbone would be jeonardized. Some times his right hand would fly up toward the heavens while the index finger of his left hand would be jammed

into the earth below. He would run to the open Bible on the table, read (or pretend to) a line, fly back over the plank and snort, throw himself into the air and turn a complete revolution, coming down in the same position from which he started, ejaculate a dire prowipe his brow with nunciamento, and coatsleeve. all over again, keeping up a continuous flow of frenzied talk and gestioniation. Frequently when he became more threatening than usual a scream would go up from the frightened females to his vicinity, whereat he would exclaim, "lay on, sistern, lay on," but never stop. His words were terrifying. Between could be heard such a flow as this: "Cruelty an' wrathemperors, rulers and dooks-John, the

serpent, cast out floods of water-light

of glory-the woman tarried in the wil-

derness-kings, lords and jack-pots-what shall I do to be saved. ' The congregation did not take kindly to the worthy descon. He had not proceeded far before his auditors discovered that he was not giving them the right substance that they came for, and they let it be known. They be-gan to sing, quietly and softly, but enough to let the preacher know that they wanted a rest. He paused once to say that he would soon be through, and asked them to bear with him. The sing-ing stopped, but he didn't. He lit into the Bible again, and it soon became evi-

run upon de street like water-the woman tarried in the wilderness eighteen months. Elighteen months in the Bible each day until its close

means eighteen years by our time. Ten days mean one an' a quarter days—word of God—what shall I do to be saved?—de sun refused to shine—de Roman nations—light ob glory-we got de victory ober death, hel! an' de debel-from center to circumfice-back in the anteluvian world-Oh Gawd-have King Herod ever come down again-God knock de bad man offen their seats."

During all this terific harrangue the congregational singing had swelled to such volume that the preacher had to vell to make himself heard, and finally he knocked the warblers out. They were forced to quit, and the deacon from Washington might be preaching there yet only for an unfortunate slip he made. He struck on the expression "The damned day am here. '' The congregasmiled when he it, but when uttered rang it in several times the smile broadened into a laugh and the preacher got mad. He was in the midst of a most awful flight of eloquence when he stopped suddenly, looked bround on the grinning congregation, came down off his toes, straightened out his tace and said: Well, if you folkses is gwine to make fun there's no use o' me preaching at

He took his sent and was given the grand laugh. The Rev. Griffin stepped forward. His

smile was bland.
''You don't like de preacher. That's not strange. He tell you de great day am coming. He tell you you will be damned. Ain't dat so? Maybe you don't like de way de deacon say it. Well, let us sing." The hymn was of the refrain character, rendered after the

negroes peculiar style. Then the Sin Killer started in to cleanse his congregation of wickedness. He took no particular text, but the way he hanthe Bible before he got through would indicate that all parts of the book are equally familiar to him. He set out in a well modulated tone, but had not proceeded far until his voice had reached a high pitch, his words poured forth in senseless volubility and his whole demeanor was that of one who had either lost control of his own faculties or was bent on depriving his hearers of The gyrations he executed, the terror inspiring utterances he vented, the awful expressions his countenance assumed, the excessive physical exertion he underwent, combined to form a mesmeric and hypnotic influence which no doubt has achieved for Sin Killer Griffin the reputation he bears among the colored people as an exhorter of unusal ability. The effect of his efforts prove

For a brief space he talked rationally, but by degrees and after he had warmed up he lost regard for reason and seized apparently without purpose any conglomeration of words that came to his tongue. For instance in one place cited what purported to be full list of the prophets and rulers of Israel, a recital which, coupled with his wild and terrifying gesticulations, produced a strong effect on the listeners. The common form of narrative was something like this: "An' I saw a thing-sh-acomin' outen de sky ah-an' it hada wings-ah-an' darted from its mouf-ah-an' it flew a down-ah-an' it split de clouds-ahan' when it come anigh to me-sh-it screamed aloud-a-sinner, will you meet me there?"

The "ahs" used indicate the sound of the preacher's inspiration. When he would gasp for breath his throat was so swollen from exertion of the more deliente vocal nerves used in the high key in which his voice was pitched that the sound was as loud as that used in the speech. It seemed to the reporter as though the man would burst a blood vessel at every breath. The hoarse,

gutteral reverberation was awful. But the preacher kept on. He would wipe the great flood of perspiration from his face occasionally, but would lose no time in the operation. His favorite attitude of delivery was one half crouching as if about to spring; and when the climax would arrive he would make the spring, rising sometimes off the ground spring, rising sometimes off the ground to an immense height; and this feat invariably had good effect. women would scream, and one or more of them would jump up and go dancing around, throwing their arms wildly in the air, shouting, screaming and kicking. At one time there were women in this condition, hopping around each one a hen with its head cut off. Their neighbors paid little attention to them, merely watching that the dancers did not come too near to them. In most cases the mesmerised women would dance until physically exhausted, then faint and be

carried into the open air to resusitate.

But the preacher would pay no attention to little affairs of that kind. The seance would continue: "An' a bird rose outen de water-ah-it had wings of fire-sh-sn' a head of smoke-sh-an its claws was made ob lightning rods-ah -an' it spit de fiesh an' de fire-ah-an' in its teeth it abore the rod of Moses-ah

-an' it smote de rock-ah-an' it ory out-ah-'am you sav-ed?'': "Waw'' would go up in a feminine voice and another wench or so would be cavorting around, flapping her arms and yelling: "On, I got de truf! I'se a witness ob de truf!"

It was about 10 o'clock when the Stu Killer decided that he was too tired to carry on the war any longer. So he quit. He didn't bring the business to a close; he just stopped in the middle of a sentence of unusual strength, and announced that a collection would be taken

up. The same was proceeded with.

No collection box was sent around. The Sin Killer has a better scheme than that. An elder stepped up to the pulpit to receive contributions, and those of the congregation who desired to chip in walked up and deposited their mite in

The effect of the appeal for funds was The Sin Killer earned it all.

SHINGLE ARBOR.

Brier Creek Methodist Church Campmeeting Near Corsieana.

Twelve years ago the Brier Creek Methodist Protestant church, now a part of the Corsicans circuit, established a camp ground seven miles from Corsicana. Several acres of land were purchased in a beautiful grove, a large arbor bullt, a brick eistern, fencing, etc., were added. Every year a campmeeting is held at this place, which is known as Shingle Arbor all over the Central Texas conference.

The campers were more numerous this

year than ever before. The meeting commenced August 2. the pastor, Rev. G. P. Miller, holding the first service. The president, Rev. W. G. Veal, was with the pastor the ave a license to preach from Governor the end. The singing began again. He talked the louder. "Cast out de debel—talked the louder. "Cast out de debel—day of Pentecost—angel of God—blood to go and another at night."

Special to the Gazette.

Chargers, Tax., Ang. 13.—A race one-quarters for a mile between kitty C. and Lady Jackson took place this afternoon on the Hudson tracks, south of town. Purse, \$400 a side. Kitty C. mon at 11 o'clock and another at night.

The meeting started off with a deep interest which became more intensified

There were over thirty families who considered themselves campers, bringing their provisions, wagous and families on the grounds. A number of army tents were erected, and a large host of people attended the service daily. On Thursday the pastor was called to preach the funeral of a brother, W. D. Pilkinton, a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, South, who died near the camp ground on Wednesday. He died a very triumphant death. He said before he crossed over the river, "The augels have come for me and I am going away with them. " He sang the sougs of Zion, and rejoiced in anticipation of his bright and beautiful home to which the ransomed spirit was drawing nearer as the moments office, while the latter lends his name to a firm fied. He left an aged mother, three brothers and a sister. At the camp-meeting one of his brothers and sister were happily converted the night after the funeral service. The people came many miles to the campmeeting, as the news of its deep spiritual interest had spread far and wide in every direction. The evening grove meetings were full

of spiritual power, and many souls were happily converted in the groves. The grand culmination of the work was realized Sunday night, the 10th of August, and the ninth day of the meeting. The brethren reported fourteen conversions and the sisters five in their grove meetings. The service at the arbor was a wonderful demonstration of spiritual power. The altar was crowded with penitents and the workers were rejoiced. Many seekers were converted, and the flood tide of joy seemed unbounded. Christians rejoiced and praised God, and the power of the spirit was wonderful. At midnight, while receiving nine mem-bers into full church relation, a lady cried out "too late, too late," in great agony, but she soon received the blessing and was shouting happy. She went to her husband and pleaded with him, and he gave his heart to Christ. This new outbreak of the meeting was the means of leading several souls to a full trust in Christ. After 2 o'clock in the night a request was made that the door of the church be opened, and four more joined. It was about 3 o'clock in the morning when the meeting closed. Twenty-one united with the church, and more will join. No one knows how many professed, but there must have been between seventy-five and 100. No pen can describe the glorious work of this nine days' meeting. Its results will only be revealed in eternity.

Monday morning the tent holders struck their tents and moved home with cheerful spirits, resolved to camp again next year.

H. C. Harrell, a very excellent brother and an exhorter in the M. E. Church South, who lives at Malakoff, in Henderson county, was an able helper all through the meeting. Rev. W. T. Hemphill, Rev. L. M. White, Rev. R. J. Grady, and the president, Rev. W. G. Veal and Rev. John Miller assisted from time to time in the meeting, rendering valuable service.

G. P. MILLER, Pastor. Corsicana, Aug. 13, 1890.

D. C. Feegles Dead. D. C. Feegles, who was stabbed a few days ago by B. C. Kissinger, died this morning at 2 o'clock. The funeral will take place this afternoon at 4 o'clock from his late residence, corner Seventeenth and Calhoun streets. All friends and acquaintances are invited to attend. The funeral will be under the auspices of the Grand Army of the Republic.

### SPORTING.

Northern Baseball.

utteral reverberation was awful.

But the preacher kept on. He would tipe the great flood of prescription.

Association

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. H.—St. Louis-Runs, 5; base hits, 5; errors, 5. Batteries—Runs, 5; base hits, 8; errors, 5. Batteries—Runs, 5; base ASSOCIATION. LOUISVILLE, KY., Aug. 14.-Louisville-Runs,

17; base hits, 18; errors, 3. Rochester-Runs 5: base hits, 10; errors, 8. Batteries-Stratto and Bligh, Titcomb and McGuire. Umpire-Curry.

BEOTHERHOOD.

CHICAGO, ILL., Aug. 14.—Chicago—Runs, 10; base hits, 8; errors, 5. Pittsburg—Runs, 7; base hits, 7; errors, 6. Batteries—King and Boyle, Tenec and Quinn.
CINCINNATI, OHIO, Aug. 14.—Cleveland—Runs, 9; base hits, 14; errors, 6. Buffalos—Runs, 5; base hits, 11; errors, 3. Batteries—McGill and Sutcliff, Haddock and Mack. Umpire—Pearce. Naw York, Aug. 14.—New York—Runs, 5; base hits, 11; errors, 3. Brooklyn—Runs, 4; base hits, 11; errors, 5. Brooklyn—Runs, 4; base hits, 6; errors, 0. Batteries—O'Day and Ewing, Weyning and Kinslow. Umpire—Holbert. BEOTHERRGOD. Boston, Mass., Aug. 14.—Boston—Runs, 2; base hits, 4; errors, 12. Philadelphia—Buns, 19; base hits, 2; errors, 3. Batteries—Gumbert and Sweet, Knell and Holman. Umpire—Gaff-

LEAGUE.

CINCINNATI, OHIO, Aug. 14—Cincinnati—Runs, 1; base hits, 4; errors, 1. Chicago—Runs, 1; mase hits, 6; errors, 0. Batteries—Rainer and Harrington, Stein and Kittridge. Umpire—McOus-A. McQua-d. Naw York, Aug. 14,—New York—Ruus, 8; base hits, 10; errors, 5. Boston—Runs, 5; base hits, 5; errors, 8. Batteries—Rusie and Buckley, Vickery and Glements. Umpire—Lynch.
Bosron, Mass., Aug. 11—Boston—Runs, 2; base hits, 7; errors, 1. Brooklyn—Runs, 1; base hits, 5; errors, 1. Batteries—Clarkson and Ganzel, Carathers and Clark, Umpire—Powers.

Lowry in the Lead.

Special to the Gazette. DALLAS, TEX., Aug. 14.-The result of the 1999-mile walking match at Oak Cliff is in doubt. O'Leary's feet are in bad condition and he is suffering from a sore heel and a sore toe. Lowry, on the other hand, is not only walking well, but is in good condition. Painful as it is for him to do so O'Leary is sticking to the track and hanging on the heels of his competitor. The latter is now in the lead, the score standing at 10:30 to.night as follows: O'Leary, 800; Lowry, 800%. O'Leary's feet are in bad condition and he is

Saratoga Races.

SARATOGA, Aug. 14.—First race—Five furlongs. ady Pulsifer, first; Objection, second; Ocu-SARATOGA, Aug. 14.—First race—Five furlongs.
Lady Pulsifer, first: Objection, second; Ocupete, third Time, 1:02½.
Second race—The Tennessee stakes; threequarters of a mile. Monterey, first; Valora,
second; Bertha Campbell, third. Time, 1:163½.
Third race—Mile. Clio won, Allon Banc,
second; Mr. Dennett, third. Time, 1:44½.
Fourth race—One and a half miles. Lavinia
Belle won, Los Angeles, second; Flood Tide,
third. Time, 2:55.
Fifth race—Mile and seventy yards. Dyer
won, Corticello, second: Satisfaction, third.
Time, 1:45½.

Monmouth Park Baces, MONMOUTH PARE, Aug. 14 .- First race-Two furlongs. Cynosure, first; Volunteer, second: Kemland, third. Time, 1:27%.

Second race—Three fourths of a mile. Chatham, first; St. Charles, second; Hoodium, third. Time, 1:15,
Third race—One mile. Fanfan colt won;
Tulla Blackburn, second; Demuth, third. Time,

Fourth race—Five furlongs. Fearless, first;
Fourth race—Five furlongs. Fearless, first;
Emma J, second; Adelina, third. Time, 1:0145.
Fifth race—One mile and three furlongs. My bellow, first; Tristran, second; Grimaldy, third. Time, 1:25. third. Time, 1:55.
Sixth race—One and one-fourth miles. Gray
Dawn, first; Lotion, second; Sam Wood, third. Special to the Gazette.

Address all orders and remittancest

## TIME TO INVESTIGATE.

The Old Story of Rottenness in the Pension Office-The Anti-Lottery Bill,

The Farmers' Alliance to Cut a Large Figure to the Next House-A Good Story on Earnes of Georgia.

GREATEST PRAUD ON EARTH.

Special to the Gazette. WASHINGTON, Aug. 13. - Not content with practicing slippery methods himself in the ad-ministration of the pension office, Commissioner Raum allows his son to occupy a position in his office, while the latter lends his name to a firm which has business before the pension bureau. Mr. Enloe of Tennessee has introduced a resolution asking that the Cooper investigating committee extend the acope of its inquiry so as to include the younger Haum. He is a member of the firm of Wilkinson & Baum, pension and claim agents of this city and Mount Carmel, Ill. The firm advertises that the junior member is a son of the pension commissioner, and possesses peculiar advantages for practicing before the pension office. Is it not about time this sort of thing was squelched? In the language of nursery riymes, "Out upon them; bold faced things?" THE ANTI-LOTTERY SILL. will probably be considered by the house at an early day. The bill makes it a continuous of fence to mail a lottery letter or a letter containing money for lottery tickets. The offense is triable by any court in any jurisdiction through which the letter may pass or into which it may go. Newspapers containing lottery advertisements are also prohibited from the mails. Begistered letters to a lottery or to any firm, bank or corporation of any kind acting as agenta for a lottery.

or corporation of any stind acting as agonts for a lottery. Postal money orders cannot be paid, under the provisions of this bill to a lottery or its agent. The bill further states: The fact that the public advertisements of a lottery states that remittances for the lottery may be made by means of postal money orders to any other person, bank, corporation or association named therein shall be held to be acknowledged of said agency by all the markets passed therein.

y all the parties named therein. These two latter clauses are the ones which

by all the parties named therein.

These two latter clauses are the ones which will, it is thought, cause a contest in the senate and also in the house if debate is allowed. It, is regarded by many as a dangerous power to be allowed to anybody, and as dangerous legislation in every sense. Mr. Goluthwaite of New Orleans, a state senator and a pro-lottery man, is here. He is an attorney of the Louisiana state lottery, and is supposed to be here in connection with the lottery bill.

HIE PARMERS ALLIANCE

Will cut a large figure in the next house of regressitativer, and they have succeeded in detending some of the oldest and most experienced members of congress. This is notably the case, in Georgia, where Clements, Barnes and Grimes, three of the ablest members from that state are shelved. The biggest man in the house is Barnes, who has 250 pounds to his credit. He is as large around the waist as his height. He is not especially large intellectually, although he is much size than the average compressmen. One of the congressional story tellers gives the following anectote of Barnes. He said: "We were stitting in the cloak room yesterday when our attention was arrested by the loud breathing of Barnes, We thought he was going to have a fit of appoplexy. His blood seemed to have flowed to his head. He was almost purple in the face while the perspiration poured down the poor man's face. The cause of his trouble was that he was trying to find out what time it was that he was trying to find out what time it was that he was trying to find out what time it was findly he saint down exhausted, and calling a page told him his watch had stopped and asked him to accertain the time of day. Barnes had leat his old watch chain and had bought another which was too short. The next time I saw him he had a longer one and when I asked him the head he was too short and he had leat his old watch chain and had bought another which was too short. The next time I saw him he had a longer one and when I asked him the head a longer one and when which was too short. The next time I saw his he had a longer one and when I asked him th hour of day he told me without difficulty.

STATE DEUTS.
The census offic has issued a preliminary
bulletin giving a summary of the debts of the
several states for 1981 and 1890. The figures for
Texas are as follows:
1880 bonded debt
1890 bonded debt 4,2s7,9s0
IN U HORUSE GEOL.
1880, cash and funds on hand 5,153,572 1880, cash and funds on hand 8,447,311
1880, cash and funds on hand 5,135,0.2
1830, cash and funds on hand c,441,411
1880, net debt
1900, excess of assets over debt 4,190,001

George L. King of Tiffanny & Co., the well nown New York jewelers, is now at San Juan cotthuacan, Mexico, and several other interior Merican cities, in search of precious stones. He is the expert of the firm and does nothing clae but hunt up diamonds, pearls and valuable stones, whether in farthest Africa or nearer a

## HIGH-ARM IMPROVED SINGER

SEWING MACHINES

## One-Half - Price! HIGH-ARM SINGER

The finest and best made Machine of the Sings pattern in the market.



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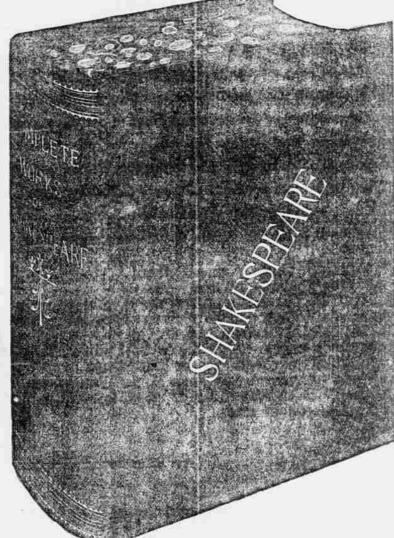
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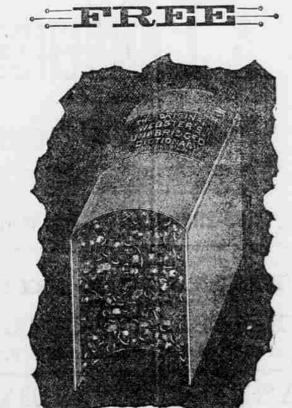
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