San Marcos Free Press.

I. H. JULIAN, "Prove All Things; Hold Fast that which is Good." PROPRIETOR.

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Free Press.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

ISAAC H. JULIAN,

To whom all Letters should be Addressed.

OFFICE—South side of Plaza.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION:

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Six months "	1 25
Three months "	75

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square, one insertion $1 00; each additional insertion under one month, 50 cents per square.

	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	12 mos
1 Square	$ 2 50	$ 5.00	$ 7.00	$ 12 00
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4 "	8.00	12.00	20.00	30.00
¼ colm.	9.00	15.00	25.00	35.00
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One inch in space constitutes a square.

Legal and transient advertising payable strictly in advance.

Local notices, 10 cents per line each insertion.

Announcing candidates for office, county, $ 5.00

For District or State offices, ... 10 00

Obituary notices of over ten lines charged at advertising rates.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Newspaper.

WEST TEXAS FREE PRESS, I. H. JULIAN, Editor, Publisher and Proprietor, office southeast corner Main Plaza, next door to the post office.

Bankers.

MITCHELL, GLOVER & CO., Mitchell's Building

Dry Goods and Groceries.

DONALSON & JOHNSON, North side Main Plaza.

J. V. HUTCHINS & CO., West side Main Plaza.

T. P. DAILEY & BROS., West side of the Main Plaza.

STEIN & GIESEN, South side of the Main Plaza.

BRIGGS C. H., North side of the Main Plaza.

W. B. FRY, South side Plaza.

P. J. C. SMITH, North Side Plaza.

Groceries.

D. R. COCREHAM & CO., north side of the plaza, adjoining Harper's stable.

C. & O. MEINERS, West side Plaza.

CHARLES BOCK, South side Plaza.

Druggists.

RAYNOLDS & DANIEL, north side of the Main Plaza.

OTTO GRAMM, Travis' Corner.

Physicians.

DRS. WOODS & BLAKEMORE, office in Woods and Daniel's Drug store.

DRS. DENTON & PENDLETON, office opposite Donaldson & Johnson's store.

Dentist.

DR. J. H. COMBS, office North side of of the Main Plaza.

Lawyers.

HUTCHISON & FRANKLIN, in the Court-house.

S. S. McBRIDE, office in the Court House,

STERLING FISHER, office in the Court House.

O. I. BROWN, office over Mitchell's store.

Land Agent and Notary Public.

I. H. JULIAN, office Free Press Building, next door to post office.

Hotels.

TRAVIS HOUSE, west side Plaza.

Boarding House.

C. WISIAN. West side of public square.

Millinery Store.

D. HOFHEINZ, south side Plaza.

Bakery and Confectionery.

THEO. SIMON, next door west of Post Office.

Wagon and Carriage Maker.

C. H. KAU, rear of Devinney & Co.'s Blacksmith Shop.

Blacksmith.

P. THOMPSON, S. E. cor. Austin & Mountain sts.

Carpenter & Builder.

G. VOGELSANG, San Antonio street.

Livery and Sale Stables.

S. E. BALES, San Antonio street.

Cabinet-Makers.

J. WARD, east side of Plaza.

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

W. H. ROBBINS, east side plaza.

GENERAL DIRECTORY.

OFFICIALS.

CONGRESSMAN—6TH DISTRICT:
Hon. Gustave Schleicher, of DeWitt Co.
SENATOR—31ST DISTRICT:
Hon. L. J. Storey, of Caldwell Co.
REPRESENTATIVES—64TH DISTRICT:
Hon. J. V. Hutchins, of Hays Co.
Hon. W. M. Rust, of Guadalupe Co.
DISTRICT COURT—15TH DISTRICT.
Hon. L. W. Moore, Presiding Judge, LaGrange.
TIMES OF HOLDING COURT.
HAYS.—2d Mondays in March and September.
COUNTY OFFICERS.
Sterling Fisher, Judge County Court.
F. J. Manlove, County Attorney.
Ed. J. L. Green, Clerk.
Jas. A. Wren, Sheriff. C. S. Cock, Deputy.
C. W. Grooms, Justice of the Peace Pre. No. 1
I. M. Breedlove, " " " " 2
H. G. Little, " " " " 3
L. Smith, " " " " 4
H. A. McMeans, County Treasurer.
A. Heaton, Assessor.
Ben. C. Hardin, Surveyor
D. P. Hopkins, Con'r Precinct No. 1.
D. E. Moore " " 2.
J. R. Burleson, " " 3.
J. L. Bazemore, " " 4.
Geo. H. Ward, Constable.

TIMES OF HOLDING COUNTY AND PRECINCT COURTS—Criminal County Court—1st Monday in each month.

County Court for Civil and Probate business—1st Monday in February April, June, August, October and December.

Commissioners' Court—2d Mondays in February, May, August and November.

Justice Court Precinct No. 1—1st Friday in each month, San Marcos.
Precinct No. 2—2d Friday in each month McCity.
" " 3—3d " Wimberley's Mill
" " 4—4th " Dripping Springs.

TOWN OFFICERS.

Mayor—A. B. F. Kerr.
Council—W. O. Hutchison, W. B. Fry, L. W. Mitchell, D. P. Hopkins, P. R. Turner.
Marshal—A. B. Dailey.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST.—Preaching at the Methodist Church every Sabbath. Rev. J. S. Gillett, Pastor.

CHRISTIAN.—Preaching at the Christian Church on the second and fourth Sabbaths in each month by Elder J. J. Williamson.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Preaching at the Presbyterian Church on the second and fourth Sabbathin each month by the Rev. W. L. Kennedy.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL.—Services second Sunday in each month at 10½ o'clock, A. M., and 7 P. M., (at St. Mark's Church.) Rev. Mr. Ayres, Rector.

MAILS.

Austin Stage arrives at 12 o'clock M.; San Antonio Stage arrives at 12 o'clock M. Both Daily arrivals. Mails close at 11 A. M.;
Gonzales, arrives Tuesdays and Fridays at 5 P. M.; leaves at 8 A. M. next morning.

A. VON STEIN, P. M.

AN ADDRESS TO THE SICK.

Do you want to purify the system?
Do you want to get rid of Biliousness?
Do you want something to strengthen you?
Do you want a good appetite?
Do you want to get rid of nervousness?
Do you want good digestion?
Do you want to sleep well?
Do you want to build up your constitution?
Do you want a brisk and vigorous feeling?
If you do,

TAKE

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR.

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,

Sole proprietors—Simmons' Liver Regulator, Philadelphia.

THE FAVORITE

Home Remedy

Is warranted not to contain a single particle of Mercury, or any injurious mineral substance, but is PURELY VEGETABLE, containin those Southern Roots and Herbs, which an All-Wise Providence has placed in countries where Liver Disease most prevail. IT WILL CURE ALL DISEASES CAUSED BY DERANGEMENT OF THE LIVER AND BOWELS, REGULATE THE LIVER AND PREVENT

CHILLS AND FEVER.

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR

Is eminently a Family Medicine; and by being kept ready for immediate resort will save many an hour of suffering and many a dollar in time and doctors' bills.

After over Forty Years' trial it is still receiving the most unqualified testimonials to its virtues from persons of the highest character and responsibility. Eminent physicians recommend it as the most

EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC

FOR CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, PAIN IN THE SHOULDERS, DIZZINESS, SOUR STOMACH, BAD TASTE IN THE MOUTH, BILLIOUS ATTACKS, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, PAIN IN THE REGION OF THE KIDNEYS, DESPONDENCY, GLOOM AND FOREBODING OF EVIL, ALL OF WHICH ARE THE OFFSPRING OF A DISEASED LIVER.

COLIC IN CHILDREN.

For children complaining of colic, headache, or sick stomach, a teaspoonful or more will give relief. Children, as well as adults eat sometimes too much supper, or eat something which does not digest well, producing sour stomach, heartburn, or restlessness; a good dose of Liver Regulator will give relief. This applies to persons of all ages. It is the cheapest, purest and best Family Medicine in the world!

IT HAS NO EQUAL.

CAUTION!

Buy no Powders or Prepared SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR unless in our engraved wrapper, with Trade Mark, Stamp and Signature unbroken. None other is genuine.

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,

Price $1.00 Philadelphia, Pa.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Sept. 15-1y

HOPE ON, HOPE EVER.

BY GERALD MASSEY.

Hope on, Hope ever! though the day be dark,
The sweet sunburst may smile on thee to-morrow;
Tho' thou art lonely, there's an eye will mark
Thy loneliness, and guerdon all thy sorrow;
Tho' thou must toil for cold and sordid men,
With none to echo back thy thought or love thee,
Cheer up, poor heart! thou dost not beat in vain,
For heavenly consolation beams above thee,
Hope on, hope ever.

The iron may enter in and pierce thy soul,
But cannot kill the love within thee burning;
The tears of misery, thy bitter dole,
Can never quench thy true heart's seraph yearning
For better things; nor crush thy arduous trust,
That error from the mind shall be effaced,
That truth shall dawn, as flowers spring from the dust,
And Love be cherished where Hate was embraced!
Hope on, hope ever!

I know 'tis hard to bear the sneer and taunt—
With the heart's honest pride at midnight wrestle,
To feel the killing canker-worm of Want,
While rich rogues in their stolen luxury nestle;
For I have felt it. Yet from earth's cold real,
My soul looks out on coming things, and cheerful
The warm sunrise floods all the land ideal,
And still it whispers to the worn and tearful
Hope on, hope ever!

Hope on, hope ever! after darkest night
Comes, full of loving life, the laughing morning.
Hope on, hope ever! Spring-tide flushed with light,
Age crowns old winter with her rich adorning.
Hope on, hope ever! yet the time shall come
When man to man shall be a friend and brother
And this old world shall be a happy home,
And all earth's family love one another.
Hope on, hope ever!

TEXAS COLONISTS.

Bishop Garrett Tells Who Should and Who Should Not Go to the Lone Star State.

Bishop Garrett, of the Northern Texas Protestant Episcopal diocese, gave a lecture upon Texas colonizations in the church of St. John, the Evangelist, Third and Reed streets last evening. The assembly room contained a full gathering of the working men and women of Southwark, genteel in manner and dress, and apparently of the very class which eastern communities can least afford to lose. The bishop adopted a plain, conversational speech, and made himself very clearly understood, using now and then a map of the United States and another of the Texas & Pacific railroad. He spoke chiefly of northern Texas, because, in his opinion, it was the best part of the Lone Star State for emigrants, and because he was more intimately acquainted with that region. Between the Trans-Continental and Texas & Pacific railroad is a parallelogram of rich land, suitable for pioneer farmers. A belt of timber-land runs south from Texarkana, the entire point of the two roads; west of it is the agricultural belt, and still further west is the grazing land. The agricultural belt, two hundred miles wide, and running the length of the State from north to south, appeared to him the finest land in the world. It has a black waxy soil, impregnated with lime, free from sand, fifteen feet deep and productive of the staples of both north and south.

But it is hard to cultivate, and, therefore, some emigrants despair. Thirty-five miles or so away from the railroad, land is cheap, and if an emigrant has money enough to buy a piece, station himself upon it and work hard he will soon come out master. But the man who goes thither should have his one thousand dollars when his foot is finally planted upon the suitable spot. If he has the one thousand dollars, is industrious and sober, he will be independent in five years. But there are too many poor people there now. Texas does not want absolutely poor people. 'I would not advise poor people, who have only money enough for transportation,' said he 'to go to Northern Texas, fertile and promising as the country is.' There are no charitable abodes for the sick and unfortunate; the emigrant should not go to that State unless he can maintain himself until a foothold is established. Nor should any man who drinks go to Texas. Whisky will not do there. Bullets are plentiful, but for the sober, Texas is as safe a place as Philadelphia. 'If you cannot live without whisky, you had better not set foot on Texas soil,' said the Bishop. The kind of men to go to Texas are the sober, horny-handed ones, with a little capital. Tradesmen with a thousand dollars can locate at Sherman, Fort Worth and especially Weatherford, further west, and start up successfully, but no shop clerks, with fine apparel and immaculate choker, are needed. It is amazing what interest the people now take in religion. They are keen, acute, and remarkably good judges of a sermon, so that clergymen with empty heads and cold hearts will soon find that they are in the wrong place. The Bishop concluded by advising all who desire to emigrate to see to it that they get trustworthy information of land and of land titles. No man should go to Texas until he has counted the cost.—[*Philadelphia Times.*

THE DOLLAR.

The Country Demands Its Restoration.

[Graphic.]

There is no longer any use in hoping to get a fair and honest statement of the purpose and effect of Bland's silver bill from any morning paper printed in New York. They are so unanimously bent on maintaining the gold monopoly that they seem incapable, not only of stating, but even of seeing the truth. They denounce the bill as a repudiation scheme and a violation of plighted faith, although it passed the house of representatives by the almost unprecedented vote of 163 to 34—nearly five to one.

Now let us see just what the Bland silver bill does do. It directs that the coining of silver dollars of the old weight of 412½ grains Troy shall be resumed at the government mints, and makes these dollars "a legal tender at their nominal value for all debts and dues, public and private, except where otherwise provided by contract." This does not by any means say that the United States bonds may be paid in silver dollars. For the bonds are a matter of written contract, which it will be the function of courts, and not of congress, to construe. There are ways enough in which the question can be got before the supreme court. The Bland bill does not in any way touch the question of bond redemption, if there is a contract that they shall be paid in gold. If the court finds that there was no such contract; if it finds that the law explicitly declares that they shall be paid in "coin," and that coin at the time the contract was made included silver dollars of the weight indicated in the Bland bill; and if the court finds that in the Congressional debates which accompanied the authorization of the separate loans, it was repeatedly declared over and over that the bond could be redeemed "in gold or silver," and if the court finds that it was the distinct understanding by both borrower and lender that they could be redeemed in gold or silver—why then in that case, the court will undoubtedly hold that a tender of gold or silver must be accepted in payment for the bonds. No act that Congress can now pass can change the terms in which our bonded debt was contracted, for such legislation would be *ex post facto*, and therefore null and void. The courts will have to decide whether the bonds must, according to contract, be paid in gold, and the Bland bill has no more to do with it than the seige of Kars.

The Bland bill merely restores to currency the metal of which it was clandestinely robbed. As its value has been depreciated by disuse, so it will be increased by restoration to the coinage, and will, so even the wildest gold fanciers think, very soon attain to the market price of gold. If the Bland bill is not passed, the nation will have only one of the coins specified in the bond contracts, and so will be compelled to redeem all bonds in gold, which now maintains an extravagant price on account of the conspiracy to make it the sole standard of value. The passage of the Bland bill will reduce the market price of gold (measured by labor,) will increase the market price of silver, will save the Nation at least $100,000,000, and will result in the bondholders being honestly paid in the coin which they agreed to accept.

Cobbett's Curious Career.

Over eighty years ago, according to the London *Telegraph*, a sergeant in Lord Edward Fitzgerald's regiment of foot, while stationed in British North America, happened to pass the hut of a non-commissioned officer of artillery and was struck by the sight of a young English lass, the artilleryman's daughter, whose rosy and pretty face was bent low over the wash tub. The thought at once struck him that she was the girl he wanted for a wife, and he shaped his campaign accordingly with the most satisfactory results. But the battery to which her father belonged was ordered elsewhere, and her lover at parting gave her a bag of golden guineas, telling her to spend what she needed and keep the rest for two years, when he would make her his wife. At the end of two years they met as agreed but instead of being leaner, the bag of gold had received accumulations from the thrift and industry of the faithful young woman. They were married, of course, lived happily and had a great many children. This young sergeant was afterwards the famous William Cobbett, editor of the *Political Register* and member of Parliament for Oldham. This in itself might be an old story, for William Cobbett has been dead for close on forty-five years, but one of his daughters died in London a few days since at the advanced age of eighty-two. She was born in Philadelphia in 1795, where her father was then selling books. Throughout her father's long and incessantly active public career Miss Cobbett was the custodian of his papers and his chief assistant as an amenuensis, and a large part of his most stirring compositions went to press in her handwriting, and her hand directed the lightnings that were sent forth against Ministers and members of Parliament. By relationship and association she was an interesting character, and by her death another living link has been lost from the chain of history.

Look Out, Young Men.

When it is said of a man, 'He drinks,' and it can be proven, then what store wants him for a clerk? What church wants him for a member? Who will trust him? What dying man appoints him his executor? He may have been forty years in building his reputation—it goes down. Letters of recommendation, the backing up of business firms, a brilliant ancestry, cannot save him. The world shies off. Why? It is whispered all through the community, 'He drinks; he drinks.' That blasts him. When a young man loses his reputation for sobriety he might as well be at the bottom of the sea. There are young men here who have their good names as their only capital. Your father has started you out in city life. He could only give you an education. He gave you no means. He started you, however, under Christian influences. You have come to the city. You are now achieving your own fortune, under God, by your own right arm. Now look out, young man, that there is no doubt of your sobriety. Do not create any suspicion by going in and out of liquor establishments, or by any glare of your eye, or by any unnatural flush of your cheek. You cannot afford to do it, for your good name is your only capital, and when that is blasted, with the reputation of taking strong drink, all is gone.—[*Christian at Work.*

As snow is of itself cold yet warms and refreshes the earth; so afflictions, though in themselves grievous, yet keep the soul of the Christian warm and make it fruitful.