

RURAL CITIZEN.

"A Government by the People and for the People."

VOL. I.

JACKSBORO, TEXAS, THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL, 21, 1881.

No. 42.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
J. N. ROGERS

EDITED BY { J. N. ROGERS,
MISS ALICE M. ROGERS.

Business Office, in the ODD FEL-
LOW'S BUILDING South East Corner
of the Public Square,
JACKSBORO, TEXAS.

Subscription \$1.00, per annum.

Approved Advertisements published
at the following Rates:

Space.	1 mo.	3 mos	6 mos	1 year
1 sq.	\$2.50	\$6.00	\$10.00	\$15.00
2 sqs	3.00	7.50	12.50	20.00
3 sqs	5.00	12.50	20.00	35.00
1 col	8.00	20.00	30.00	50.00
1/2 col	12.00	30.00	50.00	80.00

One-third added to the above rates for
cards on first page.

Special notices will be charged for at
the rates of 15 cents per line. A dis-
count for subsequent insertions.

Cards or communications containing
personal matter will be inserted only as
advertisements, and will be charged for
at twenty-five cents per line.

Locals.

—A wee herd of cattle passed
through town, about noon to day.

—We are authorized to announce that
the Rev. Mr. Young, the celebrated tem-
perance lecturer, will deliver a lecture on
Prohibition, on the 10th of May next, in
Jacksboro.

—Tuesday was the warmest day of
the season, the mercury rising to 96.

—Mr. Snodgrass, who, resides on the
wire road 6 miles west of town, re-
ceived a serious but not fatal hurt,
from the kick of a horse, a few days
ago.

—We learn from persons in various
parts of the county, that most of the
peaches in valleys are killed, but on
high lands there is but little damage.
In some places the corn is damaged,
in others it is not. The mast is
also damaged in the same way.

—D. L. Knox, has bought C. E.
Looper's herd of 1600 sheep.

Coppins has 160 acres of land to
sell, two houses on it and 30 acres
under fence. Will trade it for a
wagon and team, or cattle. If

—The report from all points in the
county, is that wheat looks extra
fine.

—A very fine gentle rain last night,
and some rain and hail yesterday.

—W. B. Stramer keeps his restau-
rant table well supplied with vegeta-
bles from his own garden. Call and
get a square meal for 25 cents. Also
good beds.

—J. C. McKeehan, W. S. Eastin,
M. Hughes, J. R. Robinson, and
W. S. McKeehan went to the timber
last Saturday and killed 59 squirrels.

—Go to Dr. Gresham's for Warner's
Safe Kidney and Liver cure.

—H. Horton has just received 10
bags of best Rio Coffee.

In the editorial column, 3rd para-
graph 10th line, read *losing* instead
of *looseing*.

—Strange to say how many of our
citizens have business at Weather-
ford this week, of course the circus
hadn't anything to do with it.

—Spring fights opened up on
Wednesday: cause, bad whiskey.

—Emigrant wagons to the number
of ten, passed through our streets in
one day this week.

—McConnell's cigars are not beyond
computation but beyond competition
both as to quantity and quality as
well as prices.

FOR SALE!! A good house and
three lots, one out house and cistern
at low figures for cash. A very
nice situation in the south east part
of Jacksboro. Apply to
Catharine Lemley.

—Rain-fall from 2:30 o'clock P. M.
yesterday, to 9:30 A. M. To-day was
1.98 inches—say 2 inches.

Locals continued on last page.

Ten Dollars Reward.

Estrayed from Martha E. Small, at
Jacksboro, on the 7th inst. 2 bay
mares; one dark and the other a light
bay 5 or 6 years old, about 14 1-2
hands high, dark bay branded H B
and the light W B and both on the
left shoulder, the dark bay has a
blemish in the right eye. When
they left each had on a very small
rope 15 feet long. I will pay \$10
reward for their delivery at my resi-
dence about 1 1-2 miles north of the
West Fork and 2 miles above the
mouth of Lodge Creek in Jack coun-
ty. Martha E. Small.
Post-office, Jacksboro.

The Sociable at Mr. D. J. Mur-
phy's; last Monday night was quite a
pleasant and enjoyable occasion.

Miss Anna Nicholson, on the pi-
ano and Mr. David Hughes on the
flute, occasionally accompanied by
sweet songs from Misses Anna, Bes-
sie and Mr. E. W. Nicholson delight-
ed the listeners with the strains of
soul stirring music.

Mrs. Murphy, who is blessed with
as young and cheerful heart as a
girl, and Misses Lou and Fannje, by
preparing a Candy Stew, passing
cake and lemonade, and in every way
looking after the comfort and enjoy-
ment of each one present, left nothing
undone that could add to the
pleasure of the occasion.

Thus with music, cheerful and bril-
liant conversation the evening hours
swiftly passed away; and at a late
hour the happy party dispersed with
a strong conviction that if any are
perfect in the art of pleasing and
entertaining surely Mrs. Murphy
and her daughters are perfection.

Musical Concert.

Something new in the annals of
Jacksboro took place last Friday
night in the way of an instrumental
musical concert. Given by Miss
Anna Nicholson and her class, which
was delightful in the extreme and
all was highly pleased especially the
parents of the children. The class
we are happy to state has received
several new scholars since. The
concert opened with an overture by
Miss Nicholson and Mr. Hughes.
Song by Miss Mary Lindsey very
young but a charming little singer.
"Home Waltz" by Miss Katie Jones
which exceedingly well played. Song
"I won't be a nun," by bright eyed
little Ida Lindsey. Duet by Miss
Louie Hensley and Miss Nich-
olson which was very pretty. Song
by charming little Irene Cooper
"Grand Ma." Instrumental piece
by Miss Anna King, "Coming
Through the Rye" which was a very
pretty piece. Song by Miss Lulu
Adams "Starry Night for a ram-
ble" which very enjoyable indeed.
Duet by Miss Hallie Lee and Miss
Nicholson "Natelee Waltz" was met
by merry approbation. "Coquette"
song by Miss Dorcus Duke which
was a warning to all young ladies a-
gainst fickleness. Song by Miss I-
nez Coppins "Mocking Bird," an old
but a very beautiful song. Boys and
girls grand triumphant march paying
homage to the King and Queen
which was decidedly the most attrac-
tive feature of the evening. "Kiss-
ing through the Bars" by Miss An-
gie Hensley, it brought a merry
twinkle of the eye. Instrumental
piece by Berry Starkes "No One to
Love," he gives promise to make a
fine Musician. Song by Miss Mollie
Jackson "Home Sweet Home" a very
beautiful song. Miss Fannie Mur-
phy declaimed "Mrs. Caudle's Lec-
ture on the Shirt Button" in a very
admirable manner and was greeted by
unanimous applause. "Curfew shall
not ring To-night" by Miss Bessie
Nicholson rendered in its true senti-
mental style. "Regulous" recita-
tion by Mr. E. W. Nicholson very
finely delivered. Closing song by our
beautiful little Queen Ora Crawford
"Lambs of the Fold." Upon the
whole we deem it a very creditable
affair. Miss Anna Nicholson re-
moved from Weatherford here about
three months ago formed a class in
music in connection with the College
in South Jacksboro and from the im-
provement the children show we
think her a very successful music
teacher, hoping she will continue
and teach our young ladies music so
proficient that we can boast of them
as Italy does of her sweet singers.

We can see no reason why there
is not as tallented young ladies
here as any place, our prairies are
broad and our skies are as clear.

Correspondence as lengthy, etc.
as the above should be handed in
early Tuesday morning.

D. C. Brown

IS RECEIVING HIS

NEW

SPRING

STOCK!

His stock of Dress Goods, after a

close examination is by far the

LARGEST and most **COMPLETE** ever

brought to this market.

His **PRICES** are **LOWER** than the

same goods were ever offered in this

Market.

He sells the best quality for the

least money.

His stock is entirely new.

No remnants of old stock.

His motto is to sell goods at such

rates as will leave no goods that will

require forced sales to close them

out.

Having shared the patronage of

the public by adhering to the fact

that business well attended to, serves

both buyer and seller, he hopes to

merit a continuance of the same.

Call and see him. No trouble to
show goods.

LIVERY
W. S. McKeehan
Proprietor
Keeps constantly
Buggies and
Always a good
to accommodate the
times.
North-West corner
Single feed 25cts. Single
horse per night 50cts.
Double teams per night
ing to noon feed without
1 horse per week. \$10

COPPINS
White Rose flour, Kansas
Good Luck
All kinds of L. A. sugar
Best Brands of Tobacco
Best Peasberry coffee
Fancy choice sugar
All kinds of can goods
These goods will be sold
cheapest.

New Steam
Mr. John H. Brown
New cotton gin. All kinds
and first class. He grinds
work and with dispatch.
Toll 1-2 or \$3.00 per
Gin mill attached. No
Grinds on Saturday
No 50 cents per bush.
Give him a trial.

DR. CROOK'S
WINE OF
Cures Thousands
A
COUGH
CURED
The
CURED
Best
Aches
Always
Brought
Irregular
and
Aches
KIDNEY

restoring them to healthy
strength follow from its use
The **WEAK** and **DELICATE**
OF **APPETITE**, **INVALIDS**
from sickness will find it
to strengthen them.
A trial of it will prove of
no value. For sale by all
large bottles.

IT IS THE LEADING
ALL THROAT AND LUNG
S. H. SMITH &
Successors to
A bottle contains 18 times
correct preparation. **IT CURES**

DR. J. K. ROBERTS
SALVE FOR
AND
to cure
and no
Go to Dr. Gresham's for Warner's
Safe Kidney and Liver cure.

S. H. SMITH &



THE NECKLACE OF TRUTH.

A LITTLE girl by the name of Coralie took pleasure in telling falsehoods. Some children think very little of speaking a small falsehood, or a great one, that saves them from a punishment, procures them a pleasure or gratifies their self-love. Now Coralie was one of this sort. The truth was a thing of which she had no idea. Her parents were for a long time deceived by her stories; but they saw at last that she was always telling what was not true, and from that moment they had not the least confidence in anything that she said.

After vainly trying every means to reform her, Coralie's parents resolved to take her to the enchanter, Merlin, who was celebrated at that time all over the globe, and who was the greatest friend of truth that ever lived. For this reason little children that were in the habit of telling falsehoods were brought to him from all directions, in order that he might cure them.

The enchanter Merlin lived in a glass palace, the walls of which were transparent, and never in his whole life had the idea crossed his mind of causing others to believe what was not true, or even suffering them to believe it by being silent when he might have spoken. He knew hars by their odor a league off.

When she arrived, Coralie's mother, with a beating heart, undertook to explain the vile disease which had attacked her daughter, and blushingly commenced a speech, when Merlin stopped her short.

"I know what is the matter, my good lady," said he. "I felt your daughter's approach long ago. She is one of the greatest liars in the world."

The parents perceived that fame had not deceived them in praising the skill of the enchanter, and Coralie, covered with confusion, knew not where to hide her head. She took refuge under the apron of her mother, who sheltered her as well as she could, terrified at the turn affairs were taking, while her father stood before her to protect her at all risks. They were very anxious that their child should be cured, but they wished her cured gently, and without hurting her.

"Don't be afraid," said Merlin, seeing their terror; "I do not employ violence in curing this disease. I am only going to make Coralie a beautiful present, which I think will not displease her."

He opened a drawer, and took from it a magnificent amethyst necklace, beautifully set, with a diamond clasp of dazzling luster. He put it on Coralie's neck, and, dismissing the parents with a friendly gesture, "Go, good people," said he, "and

have no more anxiety. Your daughter carries with her a sure guardian of the truth."

Coralie, flushed with pleasure, was hastily retreating, delighted at having escaped so easily, when Merlin called her back.

"In a year," said he, looking at her sternly, "I shall come for my necklace. Till that time I forbid you to take it off for a single instant; if you dare do so, woe be unto you!"

"Oh, I ask nothing better than always to wear it, it is so beautiful."

In order that you may know, I will tell you that this necklace was none other than the famous Necklace of Truth, so much talked of in ancient books, which unveiled every species of falsehood.

The day after Coralie returned home she was sent, to school. As she had long been absent, all the little girls crowded round her. There was a general cry of admiration at the sight of the necklace.

"Where did it come from? And where did you get?" was asked on all sides.

In those days for any one to say he had been to the enchanter Merlin's was to tell the whole story. Coralie took good care not to betray herself in this way.

"I was sick for a long time," said she, boldly, "and on my recovery, my parents gave me this beautiful necklace."

A loud cry arose from all at once. The diamonds of the clasp which had shot forth so brilliant a light, had suddenly become dim, and were turned to coarse glass.

"Well, yes, I have been sick! What are you making such a fuss about?"

At this second falsehood the amethysts, in turn, changed to ugly yellow stones. A new cry arose. Coralie, seeing all eyes fixed on her necklace, looked that way herself, and was struck with terror.

"I have been to the enchanter Merlin's," said she, humbly, understanding from what direction the blow came, and not daring to persist in her falsehood.

Scarcely had she confessed the truth when the necklace recovered all its beauty; but the loud bursts of laughter that sounded around her mortified her to such a degree that she felt the need of saying something to retrieve her reputation.

"You do very wrong to laugh," said she, "for he treated us with the greatest possible respect. He sent his carriage to meet us at the next town, and you have no idea what a splendid carriage it was—six white horses, pink satin cushions with gold tassels, to say nothing of the negro coachman with his hair powdered, and the three tall footmen behind! When we reached his palace, which is all of jasper and porphyry, he came to meet us at the vestibule, and led us to the dining room, where stood a table covered with things that I will not name to you, because you never even heard speak of them. There was in the first place—"

The laughter, which had been suppressed with great difficulty ever since she commenced this fine story, became at that moment so boisterous that she stopped in amazement; and, casting her eyes once more on the unlucky necklace, she shuddered anew. At each detail she had invented, the necklace had become longer and longer, until it already dragged on the ground.

"You are stretching the truth," cried the little girls.

"Well, I confess it; we went on foot, and only staid five minutes."

The necklace instantly shrunk to its proper size.

"And the necklace—the necklace—where did it come from?"

"He gave it to me without saying a word, proba—"

She had not time to finish. The fatal necklace grew shorter and shorter, till it choked her terribly, and she gasped for want of breath.

"You are keeping back part of the truth!" cried her school-fellows.

She hastened to alter the broken words while she could still speak.

"He said—that I was one of the greatest—liars—in the world."

Instantly freed from the pressure that was strangling her, she continued to cry with pain and mortification.

"That was why he gave me the necklace. He said that it was a guardian of the truth, and I have been a great fool to be proud of it!"

Her little companions had compassion on her grief, for they were good girls, and they reflected how they should feel in her place. You can imagine, indeed, that it was somewhat embarrassing for a girl to know that she could never more pervert the truth.

"You are very good," said one of them. "If I were in your place, I should send back the necklace; handsome as it is a great deal too troublesome. What hinders you from taking it off?"

Poor Coralie was silent, but the stones began to dance up and down, and to make a terrible clatter.

"There is something that you have not told us," said the little girls, their merriment restored by this extraordinary dance.

The diamonds and amethysts danced and clattered worse than ever.

"There is a reason you are hiding from us."

"Well, since I can conceal nothing from you, he forbade me to take it off, under penalty of some great calamity."

You can imagine that with a necklace of this kind, which *turned dull* whenever the wearer *did not tell the truth*, which *grew longer* whenever she *added to it*, which *shrunk* whenever she *subtracted from it*, and which *danced and clattered* whenever she *was silent*—a necklace of which she could not rid herself—it was impossible for her not to tell the truth. When Coralie once was convinced that falsehood was useless, and that it would be instantly discovered, it was not difficult for her to abandon it. The consequence was, that when she became accustomed always to tell the truth, she found herself so happy in it, that she began to abhor falsehood far its own sake, and the necklace had nothing more to do. Long before the year had passed, therefore, Merlin came for his necklace, which he knew was of no more use to Coralie.

No one can tell what has become of this wonderful Necklace of Truth. You can imagine what a calamity it would be to many people—I do not speak only of children—if they were forced to wear it!—*Kind Words.*

CON THE GAMIN.

From Golden Days.

When she was gone, they returned to the subject of their conversation before they saw her. Napoleon was persuading Con that he would do well to change his plan a little, and go to Providence instead of to Boston.

"My uncle is in business—the banking business—and I've no doubt he could get you something to do," said he. "I would ask him, and it would be better than going to a strange city, where you do not know anybody."

"Don't know anybody there," said Con.

"Well, I shall be there for two or three weeks, and it seems to me that you and I could be very good friends. There is something about you that I like, you know," said Pole with a frank smile. "Perhaps I could be of use to you, in some way."

"Well, you are a brick!" said Con, repeating his former compliment with much heartiness. "Course I'll go, if you say so. But how'll I git there? Can I walk it?"

Oh, nonsense! Go with me on the cars of course. I'll pay the fare," said Pole.

Con was silent for a moment.

"Well," he said, finally, "all right. I can pay you back if I git work; or else I can black your boots every day—can't I?"

"Yes if you like," said Pole, simply.

He had independence enough of his own to respect the same spirit in his gamin friend, and he had too much natural courtesy, after tendering such assistance, to refuse Con's offer to repay it by the only means in his power.

When this question was settled, Pole became aware that he felt rather sleepy, and that Con also began to yawn, and he remarked that he thought it was time to go to bed. So they presently separated, Con going below, while Napoleon retired to his state-room.

He lay awake a little while, thinking what he could do to help his new friend, who was so willing to help himself, and who seemed too bright and cheerful, too honest and high-hearted, to be left to lead the life of a street gamin.

But Pole was tired and drowsy, and his thoughts became confused. The image of Con, with his merry face and grimy hands, faded slowly from before his sleepy eyes, and he was soon lost in the land of dreams.

He did not know how long his sleep lasted, but it was broken so suddenly that he started up, broad awake in an instant, by a shock which almost threw him from his berth.

To be continued.

Most of the shadows that cross our path through life are caused by standing in our own light.



Secretary Windom on Monopolies.

St. Louis Journal of Agriculture.

The following letter was addressed from the Senate Chamber, Washington City, February 19, 1881, to Hon. L. E. Chittenden, President of the National Anti-Monopoly League, by the then U. S. Senator, now secretary of the Treasury, William Windom, to which we direct special attention and careful study of the readers of the Journal. Whatever may be said of Mr. Windom as a Republican, he is a man of grasping intellect, high culture and far-seeing intelligence. Furthermore, he is a representative man of a State of preponderating agricultural interests, almost exclusively so. As such he is eminently qualified by capacity and situation to judge rightly between the interests of farmers and the opposing interests of monopolies which have been robbing his constituents with remorseless verocity. But what protects the farmers of our northwestern sister State, must of necessity benefit the farmers of every other State in the Mississippi valley. Hence the farmers of these States have a reason to look hopefully upon the fact that Mr. Windom, who is with them in their endeavors to secure a just compensation from the products of their labors, is not only a friend of their cause, but as a member of President Garfield's cabinet is in position to influence the policies of the national administration, and indirectly to influence the action of the Congress which meets in December next. Meanwhile, should the granger element, or better still, the farmers unitedly agitate this subject, present their views to the public, prepare and send to congress, at an early day of its session, petitions asking proper legislation to protect farmers interests, by curbing the powers of monopolies and regulating inter-state traffic over railroads and by all common carriers, a world of good may soon be accomplished. But to Mr. Windom's letter, which reads:

Senate Chamber, Washington, Feb. 19.—The Hon. L. E. Chittenden, President National Anti-Monopoly League: My Dear Sir—I deeply regret that official duties of an imperative character prevent the acceptance of your kind invitation to address the meeting at Cooper Institute on the 21st inst. Until to-day I hoped to be able to arrange my business so as to attend the meeting, but find it will be impossible.

The purpose of your league, as I understand it, is not to wage war upon corporations or individuals, but conceding to all their just rights, to demand full protection for the rights of the citizen against the abuses and aggressions of corporate power, and to insist upon the enforce-

ment of those principles of law and natural right denied by the supreme court of the United States. In this effort you have my most hearty sympathy and co-operation. Your cause is just, but in such a contest you grapple with giants. Do not underestimate the power or the skill of your antagonists. Wise and conservative counsels will alone secure success. You must be as prompt to concede rights as you are determined in demanding them. No agrarian or communistic spirit must find a place in your proceedings. The character of the men who compose your organization give assurance against danger on this point. Constitutions, natural rights, and the spirit of your institutions are on your side. Intrenched behind these and fighting for the right, you cannot fail.

Corporate power has done much to develop our country. For its good deeds, I freely accord it full credit. As an instrument to execute the will and serve the interests of the public, it is of incalculable value; but as the imperious ruler of the people it is a most cruel and relentless tyrant. Kept within the limits of proper restraint it is an invaluable servant of the public. Unrestrained by the forces of law and public opinion it will prove a most dangerous master. The individual citizen is impotent to contend with this gigantic and rapidly growing power. Governmental authority, state and national, alone is competent to restrain its aggressions and correct its abuses. I have long foreseen that the time would come when the people would be compelled to invoke the exercise of that authority for their protection. I repeat to-day, in substance, words uttered seven years ago, that "there are in this country four men who, in the matter of taxation, possess and frequently exercise powers which neither Congress nor any of our State legislatures would dare to exert—powers which, if exercised in Great Britain, would shake the throne to its very foundation. These men may, at any time, and for any reason satisfactory to themselves, by a stroke of the pen, reduce the value of property in the United States by hundreds of millions. They may, at their own will and pleasure, disarrange and embarrass business, depress one city or locality and build up another enrich one individual and ruin his competitors, and, when complaint is made, coolly reply, 'What are you going to do about it?'"

The men who wield this stupendous corporate power have grown wiser with the passage of events. Hitherto they have been apparently content to absorb and control the great industrial and material interests of the country by a monopoly of the channels and instruments of transportation. But recently new and alarming conditions are presented. They know full well that if the people can freely communicate with each other they will see the danger-

ous tendencies of this power and organize to restrain it. Hence in order to lay deep and sure foundations for the maintainance of their power, and to defeat the efforts of the people to curb it, they have now seized upon the channel of thought. Look at it a moment. One man, who controls more miles of railroad than any other in the world, and who is almost daily adding new lines to his colossal combination, also controls the telegraphic system of the United States and Canada, and is reaching under the sea to grasp that of Europe. Not content with all this, and determined that no instrument of commercial and political power shall elude his grasp, he is (as I learn) also the owner of three out of the seven newspapers which constitute the associated press, through the agency of which the news is distributed over the entire country. He may at any time secure the fourth paper, which will give him absolute control over the news which the people shall receive. When that takes place what will be our condition? What choice will the people then have to resist the encroachments of corporate power? How shall they even communicate with each other on the subject? What opportunity will there be for a fair discussion of these questions? The daily news supplied to the myriad of newspapers must first pass under the supervision of one or two men, who represent the associated press, and who are appointed by its owner. They will have full authority, and doubtless will be required to suppress, add to, color the information thus sent out as may best serve the interests, the ambition, or the malice of the man to whom they owe their places. Hence the 20,000,000 of people who read their morning papers at their breakfast tables will daily receive just such impressions as this one man shall choose to give them. Public men and affairs, and business interests and movements, will be seen in the coloring which shall best serve his interests. The legislator who shall then be bold enough to raise his voice in behalf of the people, or strike a blow in their defense, will be misrepresented or denied a hearing before his own constituents. The business man who shall venture to question the divine right to corporate rule will be crushed, and no telegraphic wire or associated press will voice his woe or demand redress from his persecutors. The people will find themselves unable to communicate with each other except by the gracious will and pleasure of the autocrat of the wires. Should special correspondents undertake to supply information not deemed expedient to be sent by the associated press, they will find that the owner of the wires can supply a ready remedy for such presumption.

The channels of thought and the channels of commerce thus owned and controlled by one man, or by a few men, what is to restrain corpo-

rate power, or to fix a limit to its exactions upon the people? What is there to hinder these men from inflating the value of kinds of property to suit their caprice or avarice, and thereby gathering into their own coffers the wealth of the nation? Where is the limit to such a power as this? What shall be said of the spirit of a free people who will submit without a protest to be bound hand and foot? I have hinted at some of the dangers which menace our future. If it be to correct these evils and to avert these dangers your league has been organized, it will receive the benedictions of the people, expressed through their state and national governments. That such governmental power exists and may properly be executed I have not a particle of doubt. It has been plainly written in our constitutions and has been unequivocally declared by the Supreme court of the United States.

The limits of this letter will not permit a discussion of the constitutional question nor a detailed statement of the practical remedy for existing evils. I may however, venture to suggest that, in my judgement, the first and most important duty to emancipate the people from the supervision and control of corporate monopoly is the establishment of a system of postal telegraphy, whereby they shall be afforded a safe, sure and cheap method of communication with each other. There is no doubt of the economy and success of such a system. It has been tried in other countries with most satisfactory results.

I am aware that it will require much care, labor and skill to frame laws which shall successfully regulate and restrain the action of the great transportation companies, without necessary injury to them and without omitting the essential elements of protection to the public, but I have no doubt it can be done. When the people demand it they will find the men to do it. I believe the time has come when this great work should be undertaken.

It will be far better for the corporations themselves that it be done now, by conservative but thorough and judicious legislation, rather than to postpone it until the people, no longer able to bear the tyranny of corporate power, shall rise in their wrath to humble and destroy their oppressors. At some convenient time I shall endeavor to state specifically some of the legislative remedies I would propose.

Excuse me the great length of this letter and believe me, very sincerely your friend.

WILLIAM WINDOM.

COY THE GIRL
From Golden Days
When she was gone, they
ed to the subject of their
tion before they saw her.
was persuading Con that
do well to change his place
and go to Providence
Boston.
"My uncle is in business
banking business—and I
he could get you something
said he. "I would ask him
would be better than going
strange city, where you don't
anybody."
"Don't know anybody there."
Con.
"Well, I shall be there in
three weeks, and it seems
that you and I could be
friends. There is something
you that I like, you know,"
with a frank smile. "You
could be of use to you, in some
Well you 're a bird!"
repeating his former only
with much heartiness. "Go
go, if you say so. But let
there! Can I walk it?"
Oh, nonsense! Go with
cars of course. I'll pay for
said Pole.
Con was silent for a moment.
"Well," he said, finally, "I
I can pay you back if I give
also I can black your hair
day—can't I?"
"Yes if you like," said he
ply.
He had independence on
his own to respect the same
his gamin friend, and he
such natural courtesy, after
long such assistance, to offer
offer to repay it by the gift
in his power.
When this question was
Pole became aware that he
er sleepy, and that Con could
yawn, and he remarked
thought it was time to go
they presently separated, the
below, while Napoleon reined
state-room.
He lay awake a little while
think what he could do to be
new friend, who was so rich
help himself, and who seemed
bright and cheerful, too high-
high-hearted, to be left to
ie of a street gamin.
But Pole was tired and
and his thoughts became
The image of Con, with his
face and grimy hands, faded
from before his sleepy eyes.
was soon lost in the land of
sleep lasted, but it was
suddenly that he started
wake in an instant, by
which almost threw him
earth.
To be continued.

New York Evening Mail, On Irish Emigration.

Captain Boycott is so intensely hated by the Irishman that when he arrived in New York last Tuesday that the proprietor of one of our hotels received threatening letters for permitting him to be a guest of his house. Hence the captain's advice to the people of Ireland to emigrate is not likely to be received with much favor. But Mr. Gladstone makes emigration a feature of the great scheme he brought into the house of commons yesterday for Irish relief. His advice should have some weight with the inhabitants of the Emerald Isle. His land bill, which gives tenants the benefit of the adjudication of their claims in the land court, proves him the true friend of Ireland. Therefore his advice is likely to increase the number of Irish emigrants. An exodus means, of course, a rapid increase in the number of Irish residents in the United States. Now, we have a word of advice to Irishmen who think of coming across the ocean to find homes in the new world. We have enough of turbulent, lawless, thriftless foreigners already. We have no welcome for immigrants who do not come to be industrious, law-abiding citizens. Those who are willing to come here to live peaceably and to work can undoubtedly do better than to remain in Ireland, but all others should remain where they are.

A Remarkable Man.

A Rochester correspondent of the New York Sun gives the following in regard to Lorenzo A. Pickles, of Newfane, in that state, who peddles trees throughout western New York: "He is 70 years old, and measures six feet five inches in height. He has thirteen sisters and eight brothers, and he is the smallest of the entire family. One brother who lives in Kentucky, is seven feet, two and one-half inches in height, and weighs 275 pounds, although he is spare in flesh. The smallest sister is six feet, five and one-half inches tall. The

family is scattered, no two living in the same state. Lorenzo Pickles has the appearance of a man of 40. He never wears a coat and goes without stockings winter and summer. He has two pupils in each eye. To distinguish objects closely Mr. Pickles uses powerful magnifying glasses. He can read print and see things at a greater distance without the aid of glasses than it is possible for persons with the natural eye to see. He never tasted liquor of any kind in his life, and never drinks water. Three small cups of tea a day, winter and summer, suffice to quench Mr. Pickles' thirst. He never eats fresh meat. His chief article of diet is salt pork, although he likes salt meats and fish. He eats two table spoonfuls of salt every day, and prefers salt to sugar in his tea. Pie and cake or sweetness of any kind he never tastes. He says he believes his hale and hearty condition is due mainly to the salt he uses. Mr. Pickles is a widower, but he has two daughters. One is 17 years old, and the other 12. The oldest one is six feet and a half inches tall. The youngest is six feet nine inches, and their father says they are both still growing.

Cremation in New York.

At the last meeting of the New York Cremation society, the following named residents of Brooklyn proposed for membership: Dr. H. M. Wells, of the United States naval laboratory; Dr. George Brush, Lieutenant F. A. Miller and Master B. A. Fiske, of United States receiving ship Colorado, at the navy yard, and a score of well known civilians. Books will be opened in a few days for subscriptions to the \$50,000 of capital stock for the building of crematories by the United States Cremation society, which organization will attend to the practical part of the New York society. The stock will be offered at \$25 per share, ten per cent. payable at the time of subscription. Sub-committees were appointed to examine sites for the erec-

tion of furnaces for the purpose of incinerating the dead. One of these committees will examine lots on Fifth avenue, near Greenwood cemetery, which have been offered at a reasonable price to the society, and Union Hill, just back of of Hoboken, will also be visited by a number of gentlemen, for the purpose of ascertaining its eligibility as a site for a crematory.

There would be some sense in advocating cremation in densely populated sections of the earth, where the land is wanted for tillage or occupancy. But the United States is large enough to hold thousands of millions of graves, without interfering with the conveniences or comforts of its living population. One of the objections to railroads in China is their construction would necessarily disturb the resting place of myriads of the followers of Confucius, for that country is literally one vast cemetery. "The New York Cremation Society" has been organized to advocate incineration, against which there is a very natural prejudice. The members pay \$3 initiation fee and \$3 per annum, the money to be used in instructing the public on the necessity for cremation and in disposing of the bodies of the members in what they deem the most wholesome way. There are valid objections to the vault and the coffin, as they occupy unnecessary space, and the process of dissolution is a horrible one. Why would it not be wiser, instead of a coffin, to use a wicker, or open basket, filled with dry earth and covered with flowers, as is done in some parts of England? This would be literally dust to dust and ashes to ashes, for the body would molder away, and would serve to enrich instead of poison the ground. A memorial. A memorial of the dead might be in the form of a tablet, in the church, or some sacred spot in household. Cremation is really a revival of paganism. It was the method of the Greeks and Romans for disposing of the bodies of dead.

The change was introduced when Christians first began to preach the resurrection of the body. [Demorest.]

Cattle Losses on the Plains.

Cheyenne, April 9.—Last winter, through Wyoming, Nebraska, Colorado, Idaho and Montana, the weather was exceedingly severe and the stock suffered greatly in consequence thereof. Many head drifted from Wyoming and the territories west to the eastern part of Nebraska. In Johnson county, Wyoming territory, and along the Powder river it is predicted that the loss of cattly will be comparatively light. The reason is that the grass was there last summer and the cattle were in fair condition at the commencement of winter. Along the Niobrara and in the northwestern part of Nebraska the stock suffered very much, as last season the grass was so poor that when winter came the cattle were very weak, and the heavy snows in that region made it almost impossible for them to get any grazing. A man who is just in from that country says that while he was going from the Spotted-Tail agency to Camp Robinson he counted over four hundred cattle. The men that have cattle along the Rawhide say their losses will not be much greater they were last winter, as the snow has been blown off and left the ground uncovered. The cattle were in fair order last fall, and with the ground clear they could get feed all winter, and new grass is said to have come three weeks sooner than usual. In Idaho and Montana the losses will be heavy, but not so great as in Colorado. The cold weather caught the stock that had not been moved in a very feeble condition. The loss will be felt more in Colorado than in Wyoming, although there is not half the number of cattle there. It is predicted that there will be fewer Texas cattle moved into Colorado and Wyoming this year than heretofore. The reason is perhaps that no one is willing to take the risk. The stockmen are preparing for a long and tedious round up.

JAMES W. KNOX

Respectfully announces to the people of Jack County that his stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE is again complete in every DEPARTMENT,

and will be kept so. My stock is the NEWEST and FRESHEST of any in this place, (as before stated), and I hope and expect by fair and liberal dealings to share as much of the public patronage as formerly. I guarantee the prices of goods to be as low as the same quality and quantity can be bought for anywhere.

My stock of clothing, Hats, and Gents furnishing goods is by far the largest, best, and nicest style of any ever brought to this market. I have the "sole agency" for "Bryant, Crown & Co.'s" celebrated Custom and Hand made Boots and Shoes. These goods are sold with a guarantee by the makers and are the best ever brought to this market.

Please call and examine my goods and prices and be convinced that the above statements are ALL correct.

Very Respectfully,

James W. Knox.

Rural Citizen.

Published weekly:
By J. N. Rogers.

We have a private letter of the Sinst., from a friend in Callahan county, he had been there a week and says that the country is anything but inviting.

When our correspondents and the mail both fail it is hard to make up a paper. Friends let us hear from. The people are enquiring for you—there are many things they wish to know.

We are authorized to announce that, the Teachers' Institute will re-organize at the Masonic Hall in this place on Saturday April 30, and will hereafter meet on the last Saturday in each month. Teachers are earnestly invited to attend, and all others will be welcome who take an interest in the success of our free school system and in the cause of education.

Eld. R. C. Buckner editor of the Texas Baptist, paid Jacksboro, a short visit since our last issue. He preached in the Masonic Hall Saturday night, and three sermons on Sunday in the Presbyterian church; at 3 1-2 o'clock he preached to the children. He has the happy faculty of interesting and instructing children without losing the purity of the gospel. On Sunday night he preached to a large and interested audience. His visit was very short, and he called in our office only a few minutes. We hope he will give us another call at any time he may be passing through this country.

Jack County Cotton.

The cotton raised in Jack county has been estimated at 1600 bales. From what we have learned we think it will exceed that amount.

We publish the following with the request that if there are any mistakes they may be corrected, and for points not heard from, to be furnished.

J. H. Brown ginned bales	179.
G. M. Vance " "	152.
Stead & Sons " "	160.
Sheerwood " "	160.
J. H. McDowell " "	209.
H. Horton " "	211.
L. P. Adamson " "	192.
E. M. Callis not heard from	
Total,	1263.

Cotton raised in the county and taken to other gins.	
Capt. Greenfield of Willow Point,	125.
Whitt, estimated at	150 or 175.
Total	300.
Newport and Chico not heard from.	

We learn that a large amount has been taken to each of the last named places and perhaps there are other places to which cotton has been ta-

ken, and we wish any one who knows to write to us and don't leave it for some one else, if half a dozen write from every place it does no harm. Let us have the full statistics.

We have had but one eastern mail in a week and have no idea when this failure of contractors will end. Upon inquiry we learn that it is the duty of the post-master at Weatherford to put a temporary carrier on the route at the expense of the contractor.

Expenses of District Court for the April Term.

Charged to County.	
Grand Jury	\$72.00
Bailiffs	47.00
Jury Commissioners	4.50
Sheriff	12.00
Petit Jury	208.00
	\$342.50.
Charged to State.	
Sheriff's fees	\$ 38.60
Clerk's "	115.00
Attorney's "	100.00
	253.60.
Total	\$597.10.

All the Way from Zulu Land.

New York was visited recently by a dusky princess. Her name is Amazulu. She is the daughter of Cetewayo, King of the Zulus, who was defeated and fell into the hands of his enemies, the British against whom he waged a brave and able but useless war. The princess was not without honor in a strange country, for two dusky personages prostrated themselves before her, in virtue of her royal blood. They claimed to have come from South Africa. What is to become of her? We have no asylums for wandering princesses in this country, and she is hardly of the color to made the "rage" in Washington or New York society. She need not, however, be ashamed of her countrymen or her father, for the former showed the highest courage, and the latter the greatest capacity.

The Great Wall of China.

London News

The great wall of China was measured in many places by Mr. Unthank, an American engineer, lately engaged on a survey for Chinese rail way. His measurements give the height at eighteen feet, and a width on top of fifteen feet. Every few hundred yards there is a tower twenty-four feet square and from twenty to twenty-five feet high. The foundation of the wall is of solid granite. Mr. Unthank brought a brick from the wall, which is supposed to have been made two hundred years before the time of Christ. In building this immense stone fence to peek out the Tartars the builders never attempted to avoid mountains or chasms to save expense. For thirteen hundred miles that wall goes over plains and mountain, and every foot of the foundation is in solid granite, and

the rest of the structure solid Masonry. In some places the wall is built smooth up against the bank or canyons, or precipices, where there is a sheer descent of 1,000 feet. Small streams are arched over, but in the larger streams the wall runs to the water's edge, and a tower is built on each side. On the top of the wall are breastworks or defenses, facing in and out, so the defending forces can pass from one tower to another without being exposed to the enemy from either side. To calculate the time of building or cost of this wall is beyond human skill. So far as the magnitude of the work is concerned, it surpasses anything in the ancient or modern times of which there is any trace. The pyramids of Egypt are nothing compared to it.

Ten Cents a Day.

No matter how large your salary, you will save nothing if you spend money too freely. Men are continually indulging in small expenses, saying to themselves, that it's only a trifle, and forgetting that the aggregate is serious, that even the seashore is made up of petty grains of sand. Ten cents a day is even thirty-six dollars and a half a year, and that is the interest of a capital of six hundred dollars. The man that saves ten cents a day only is so much richer than he who does not, as if he owned a life estate in a house worth six hundred dollars; and if invested quarterly does not take half that time. But ten cents a day is child's play, some will exclaim. Well, John Jacob Astor used to say, that when a man, who wishes to be rich, has saved ten thousand dollars he has won half the battle. Not that Astor thought ten thousand much but he knew that in making such a sum, a man acquired habits of prudent economy, which would keep him advancing in wealth. How many, however, spend ten thousand in a few years in extra expenses, and then, on looking back, cannot tell, as they say, "where the money went to." To save is to get rich. To squander, in small sums, is the first step toward the poor house. The habit of extravagance is easily formed, but almost impossible to break up.

The fruit in Wise county is injured by the cold.

The oil mill at Bryan has a capacity of 700 gallons per day.

Wheat and oat crops are reported as looking well in Basque and Erath counties.

Alarm for the condition in society in Texas is expressed in consequence of the increase in divorce suits.

It is said that a woolen mill will soon be started in San Saba county; water power and building secured.

HOLMAN'S PADS

CURE simply **BY** Absorption.  **THE ONLY TRUE MALARIAL Antidote.**

- Holman's Ague, Liver and Stomach Pad—For MALARIA, AGUE, LIVER and STOMACH TROUBLES. Price \$2.00.
 - Holman's Special Pad—Adapted to old chronic cases. Price \$3.00.
 - Holman's Spleen Belt—For stubborn cases of Enlarged Spleen and unyielding Liver and Stomach troubles. Price \$5.00.
 - Holman's Infant's Pad—For ailments of infants and children. Price \$1.50.
 - Holman's Renal Pad—For Kidney and Bladder Complaints. Price \$2.00.
 - Holman's Uterine Pad—For Female troubles. Price \$5.00.
 - Holman's Absorptive Medicinal Body Plaster—The best plaster made porous on rubber base. Price 50c.
 - Holman's Absorptive Medicinal Foot Plasters—For numbness and sluggish circulation. Price per pair 50c.
 - Absorption Salt—Medicated Foot Baths—For Colds, Obstructions and all cases where a foot bath is needed. Per half lb. package, 50c.
- For sale by all druggists—or sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price. The Absorption Salt is not "available" and must be sent by Express at purchaser's expense.
- The success of Holman's Pads has inspired imitators who offer Pads similar in form and odor to the TRUE HOLMAN'S, saying, "They are the same, &c." Beware of all Bogus Pads, only gotten up to seal on the reputation of the genuine.
- See that each Pad bears the green PRIVATE REVENUE STAMP of the Holman Pad Company with above Trade-Mark.
- If afflicted with chronic ailments send a concise description of symptoms, which will receive prompt and careful attention.
- DR. HOLMAN'S advice is free. Full treatise sent free on application. Address, **HOLMAN PAD CO.,** (P. O. Box 2112) 43 William Street, New York.

CRISTADORO'S HAIR DYE is the safest and best; acts instantaneously, producing the most natural shade of black or brown; does not stain the skin; easily applied. A standard preparation; favorite upon every well appointed toilet for lady or gentleman. Sold by all druggists and applied by all hair dressers. **J. CRISTADORO,** 43 William Street, New York.

T. E. HORAN,

Manufacturer of

All Styles Texas Saddles, Harness, COLLARS, BRIDLES, Etc.

Double Buggy Harness, Long Tug Harness, Plow Harness
Harness and Trace Chains, Leather Leggings
Saddle-Bags, Sole Leather,
Half-Soles Pegs and Lasts

Now is the Time to Buy your Saddles and Harness. Bottom Prices.

LARGE STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND

Especial attention given to Repairing. Carriages trimmed to order. COME and SEE ME and be CONVINCED.

T. E. HORAN, Jacksboro, Texas.

Brown Front, two doors from the Telegraph Office.

Directory of Jack County, 1881.

District court convenes the first Monday in Apr. Aug. and Dec.
A. J. Hood Judge.
Sil Stark, Co. Attorney.
Wm. M. King, Sheriff.
D. B. Mizell, Clerk.

County Court convenes every fourth Monday in each month for Criminal Business.

Every third Monday in Jan. March May, July, September and November for Civil and probate Business.
T. M. Jones, Judge.
D. B. Mizell, Clerk.

County Commissioner's Court convenes second Monday in Feb., May, Aug. and November.

Commissioners: Pret. No. 1 J. A. Hudson: No. 2 Wm. Hensley: No. 3 J. Ferrel Lewis: No. 4 J. C. Lindsey.

W. S. McKeehan, Co. Treasurer.
W. C. Roberts, Surveyor.
A. F. Anderson, Assessor.
J. S. Price, Hide & Anim'l Inspct'r

PRECINCT No. 1
Justice Court convenes the last Monday in every month for both Civil and Criminal Business.
Thos. W. Williams, Justice.
W. J. Craig, Constable.

PRCT. No. 2
Justice Court convenes every second Thursday in each month.
Wm. Obarts Justice.
J. S. Welsh, Constable.

PRCT. No. 3
Justice Court convenes every fourth Thursday for both Civil and Criminal business.

J. A. Hightower, Justice.
A. J. Clark, Constable.

PRCT. No. 4
Justice Court convenes every third Thursday in each month for Civil and Criminal business.


C. Mayo, Justice

PRCT. No. 5
Justice Court convenes first Thursday in every month for Civil and Criminal business.


James P. Reagan, Justice.
J. M. Lane, Constable


U. S. Commissioner,
Northern District of Texas,
H. H. McConnell
Jacksboro, Texas.

Secret Societies.

 Fort Richardson Lodge No 320 A. F. and A. M. meets at their Hall in Jackboro Texas, on the Saturday night on or before the full moon in each month.

James W. Knox, H. H. McConnell,
W. M. Secretary.

 Manchester Lodge, I. O. O. F. No. 140 meets every 1st; 3rd and 5th Monday nights in every month. Visiting brethren are respectfully invited.
Stanley Cooper, N. G.
S. O. Callahan, Sect.

 **BAPTIST.** Service at the Masonic Hall 3rd Sundays at 11 o'clock a. m. and at night. Also Saturday night before.
A. H. Jackson, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN. At the Presbyterian Church 1st and 2nd Sabbaths of each month at 11 o'clock a. m.
Rev. W. H. Niles, Pastor.

METHODIST. 2nd and 4th at the Masonic Hall at 11 o'clock a. m. and at night.
J. F. Swofford, Pastor.

Estray Notice!

Taken up by James R. Calis and estrayed before Thos. W. Williams, J. P. Pret. No. 1, J. C. T.: One bay pony horse 14 hands high, 4 or 5 years old branded 55 on right shoulder and J C on left shoulder and thigh: One dark bay horse 14 hands high, 5 or six years old star in forehead, white hind feet branded 60 on the neck, FOOT on left side, and L on left thigh, and one bay horse 9 years old 16 hands high small star in forehead, hind feet white, no brands perceivable; and appraised by Ira Cooper and J. C. Trout at \$60.00.
D. B. Mizell,
Co. Clk.

Reported by Wm. Hensley, Comr. Pret. No. 2 J. C. T. One bay mare about 15 1/2 hands high, about 12 years old, white in face, had on large bell, branded T-L on left shoulder: One sorrel colt 2 years, 4 white feet, about 13 hands high, blaze face, no brands: One brown mare mule about 10 hands high, about 14 years old branded on left shoulder and thigh JH (supposed to be): One bay mare and colt, mare about 14 hands high, about 6 years old, left hind foot white, branded C-B on left shoulder and K I on the right, colt not branded: One bay mare about 10 years old, about 14 hands high, blaze face, saddle marks, branded E I on the right shoulder and I on the left; and one 3 year old gray filly about 13 hands high, no brand. One Bay mare colt, no brand.
D. B. Mizell,
Co. Clerk.

March 18, 1881.

Taken up by W. W. Cannon and estrayed before Thos. W. Williams J. P. Pret. No. 1, J. C. T., One brown horse 8 or 9 years old, 14 hands high, some saddle marks, no brands perceivable
D. B. Mizell,
Co. Clerk.


March 18, 1881.

Taken up by W. A. Benson and estrayed before Thos. W. Williams, J. P. Pret. No. 1 Jack county Texas. One sorrel pony horse 13 or 14 hands high, 8 or 9 years old, flax mane and tail, some white in face branded on PK the right shoulder.
march 31 D. B. Mizell, C. C. Clk.

Taken up by J. A. Wall and estrayed before Thos. W. Williams, J. P. Precinct No. 1 J. C. T., one bay mare about 7 years old, about 14 hands high, branded JF on left shoulder and hip, blaze face, both hind feet white and marked, under bit in the right ear.
D. B. Mizell,
Co. Clerk

Taken up by A. E. Murell and estrayed before Thos. Williams, J. P. Pret. No. 1 two mules and one horse; mules each 13 1/2 hands high, one sorrel the other brown, both shod before, the sorrel 6 and the brown 3 years old, both show harness marks, no brands. The horse, sorrel, 5 years old, about 14 hands high, branded C. H. on left shoulder, shod all around.
D. B. Mizell, Co. Clerk.

Taken up by T. B. Nelson and estrayed before J. A. Hightower J. P. Pret. No. 3 Jack county Texas; one bay horse, about 10 years old, branded W on left shoulder J-1 [JH connected] knot on back.
D. B. Mizell, Co. Clk.

Taken up by John Hill and estrayed before James Reagan J. P. Pret. No. 5 J. C. T., one black work ox 8 or 10 years old, marked staple-fork in left ear and crop and two splits in the right ear, branded 

April 19 1881 D. B. Mizell, Co. Clk.

ROBINSON & WEST,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

JACKSBORO, TEXAS.
Land litigation a Speciality.

E. W. Nicholson. Sil Stark.

NICHOLSON & STARK,

LAWYERS AND LAND AGENTS.

JACKSBORO, TEXAS.

Commercial and land law a specialty. Collections promptly made and Taxes paid for nonresidents.

Will practice in Jack and adjoining counties, Supreme Court, &c.

HOTEL.

WICHITA HOTEL,

JACKSBORO, TEXAS.

W. W. DUKE

Owner and Proprietor.

Firstclass accommodations.

Go to McKeehan Bros for your

Groceries & Provisions.

South Side Public Square
Jacksboro, Texas.

Fair weights and full measures guaranteed

Baptist Book Depository,

Odd-Fellows' Building,
JACKSBORO, TEXAS.

J. N. Rogers, } Depository Agents
Dr. P. Gresham, }

Eld. W. B. Long, Missionary and Colporteur.

Has and will keep on hand a variety of Denominational books and tracts.

Any book not on hand will be ordered on application at publishers' prices. Books of other denominations; Histories &c., can be had in the same way. Call and examine or See the Colporteur.

The ancient city of Geneva has played a peculiar and important part in the history of Europe. For centuries it has been a city of refuge for the oppressed. In the years of persecution which followed the reformation it was the home and protectress of the exiled and proscribed. It was the home of Calvin and the metropolis of Calvinism. Always in the front of European progress it has been proverbial for liberality, morality and religion. Since the rise of Socialism and Nihilism it has been

filled with political exiles and criminals, and the city, which has been for ages the capital of Protestantism, is now the source from which the baleful doctrines of political fanaticism are disseminated through the continent. The same city which protected Calvin and supports the leading Protestant university—protected Rochefort—is filled with the secret printing offices of the Nihilists, and is the scene of plots of assassination which threaten the life of every prince in Europe, and even the president of the United States.—[Dallas Herald.]

An Enchanted Cave.

There is a world of wonders yet to be discovered in the South Western country. New Mexico and Arizona abound in natural curiosities, which will furnish many an interesting newspaper and illustrated article. In New Mexico is a great turquoise mine—one of the very few in the world. This mine has been worked for many generations, long before the advent of the white man on this continent. The Jesuits employed Indians to gather precious stones from it two hundred years ago. Near Hansonberg, in New Mexico, a very wonderful cave has recently been discovered. On entering it the visitor hears sounds, as from an Aeolian harp, which are made by the strong current of air passing through objects which vibrate. A party of miners explored it recently, and they discovered a series of steps which led them to the bottom of the cave. These seem to have been hewn out of the rock many generations ago. Passing through an arched opening, a view was presented which fairly bewildered the explorers. The purest stalactites of crystalized carbonate of lime hung from the ceiling. Wreaths of pink colored sulphates of lime, quartz, and spar crystal studded the sides. It seemed like a real fairy's haunt. The effect was heightened by the melody which had struck their ears at the entrance of the cave and which seemed like the distant murmur of a symphony from a mighty organ. The miners wandered on, hall after hall exhibiting a succession of splendid scenes; a realization of the marvels of the Arabian Nights. Before leaving the cave, however, the party had a couple of unpleasant adventures. A mountain lion sprang at them, but was finally killed by repeated discharges from their revolvers. He measured eleven feet from tip to tip. A monster rattlesnake was also killed. This measured eight feet in length and eight inches in diameter. New Mexico will soon become very well known to travelers, as railroads are penetrating it in several directions.—[Demorest's Monthly.]

Knowledge in a Nutshell.

A cubit is two feet.
 A pace is three feet.
 A fathom is six feet.
 A span is 10 7-8 inches.
 A great cubit is 11 feet.
 A league is three miles.
 There are 2,750 languages.
 Oats, 33 pounds per bushel.
 Bran, 20 pounds per bushel.
 Barley, 48 pounds per bushel.
 A day's journey is 33 1-3 miles.
 Two persons die every second.
 Sound moves 743 miles per hour.
 A storm blows 36 miles per hour.
 Slow rivers flow five miles per hour.
 A hurricane moves 80 miles per hour.
 An acre contains 4,840 square yards.
 The average human life is 31 years.
 A square mile contains 640 acres.
 A hand (horse measure) is four inches.
 Timothy seed, 45 pounds per bushel.
 Buckwheat, 52 pounds per bushel.
 Coarse salt, 85 pounds per bushel.
 A tub of butter weighs 84 pounds.
 A barrel of rice weighs 600 pounds.
 A firkin of butter weighs 56 pounds.
 A barrel of flour weighs 196 pounds.
 A barrel of pork weighs 200 pounds.
 A rifle ball moves 1000 miles per hour.
 A rapid river flows 7 miles per hour.
 The first lucifer match was made in 1829.
 Electricity moves 228,000 miles per hour.
 The first horse railroad was built in 1826-7.
 The first steamboat plied the Hudson river in 1807.
 A moderate wind blows seven miles per hour.
 Gold was first discovered in California in 1848.
 A mile is 5,280 feet, or 1,760 yards in length.
 Corn, rye, and flax seed, 56 pounds per bushels.
 Wheat, beans, and clover seed, 60 pounds per bushel.

Post Office Robbery At Thorp's Springs.

A special to Weatherford Daily Commercial has the following; "A communication from Granbery of April 4th says: The nephew of post maser Rawlings entered the post office at Thorp's Springs on Saturday night last, and appropriated over one hundred dollars of the U. S. government money. He was over taken the next day (Sunday) near Weatherford, and the money recovered. Not being able to give a \$500 bond, he was committed to the Granberry jail to await the action of the grand jury. The prisoner's father lives in Dallas county, and was sent for to try and get him out on the \$500 bond. Post master N. B. Johnson, of Weatherford, being

notified through the post master at Granbery, telegraphed to Marshal Norton at Dallas, and the boy is now in the hands of the U. S. authorities, and will await the action of the next term of the Federal Court at Dallas.

An English Account of St. Louis.

The Hulme Gazette and Advertiser "circulating," as the heading declares, "in Whally Ridge, Chorlton, Stretford, Old Trafford, Brooklands and Safe," comes to us with a brief description of the city of St. Louis, parts of which will prove amusing and parts instructive to our readers: "St. Louis is 18 miles in length along the banks of the Mississippi, and it extends seven miles back on the plateau. The river is five miles wide and spanned by a bridge made of steel. The sewers are 200 miles in extent, and main sewer is 20 feet wide by 15 feet high, and drains 60,000 acres. The consumption of water is 26,000,000 gallons daily. They have 330 miles of streets paved, besides 70 miles of lanes and alleys. The population is 503,000 and they have 500 police and 200 fire department. There are 212 miles of gas pipes, and as much water pipes, and 7,400 gas lamps in the streets. The town is most healthy averaging 16 per 1,000. The towns rises from 50 feet above the river to 250 back. The parks are 18 in number for public recreation and cover 2,109 acres. In five years 18,000 new houses have been built. It is the largest railway city in the world, there being 22 railways. There are sixteen lines of tramway and 130 tramlines. Here is a city unequalled in its opportunities. It will be the greatest centre ever erected by the human race. Its position cannot be excelled in the world. Men of Great Britain, go to it. The Americans say that every person who goes there from Europe is equal to £130 capital. We have sent 178, that is an addition of £24,542, and if each person took say £20, that is \$3,560, but we know one man who took \$6,000.—[Ex:

Memphis, Tenn., April 13.—A special to the Appeal from Hernando, Mississippi, says a severe wind storm passed over the country one mile north of Hernando yesterday afternoon, blowing down trees and houses and everything in its track. D. Luderdale and wife were severely injured. Several negroes are reported killed. Owing to the swollen conditions of the creeks it is impossible to obtain further particulars. Hernando is twenty miles south of Memphis.

Strawberries are ripening in Southern Texas towns.

Delinquent tax sales are beginning to appear in the Texas papers.

**Dr. Philip Gresham's
New Drug Store**

West Side Public Square,

Jacksboro, Texas,



Have on hand a complete stock of the best

Drugs & Medicines,

From one of the most reliable houses in the United States:

Also Druggists' Sundries and Notions.

TOBACCOS & CIGARS.

Also Oils, Varnishes, Paints, and

Brushes, Fish-hooks, lines, &c.

DR. J. C. CORNELIUS

So well known in the county is always present to attend the demands of the public and his experience as a physician guarantees the careful compounding of prescriptions.

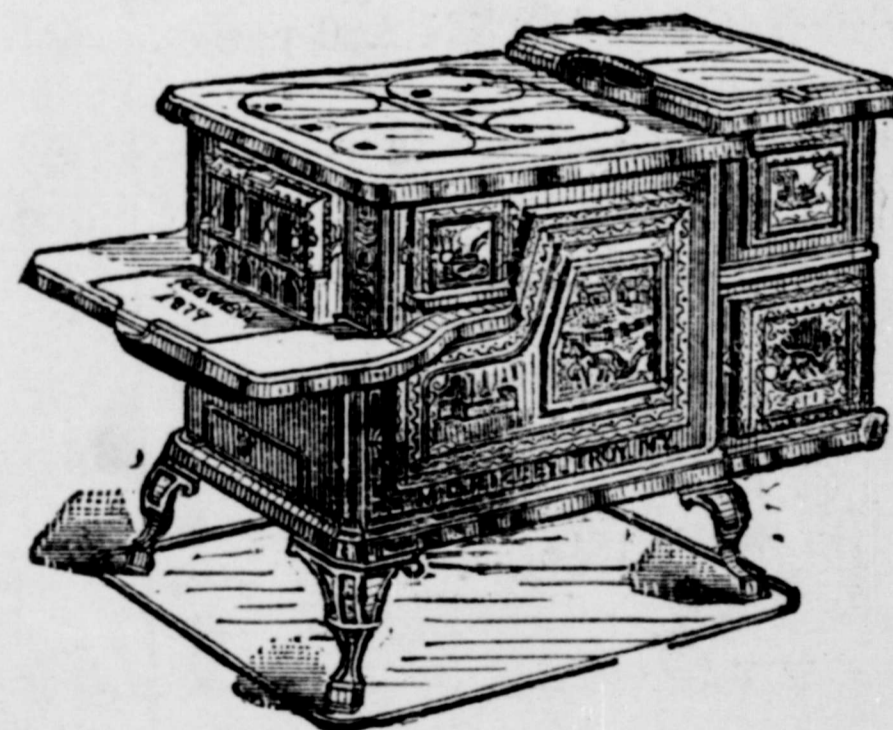
S. G. Adamsom.

DEALER IN

Choice Family Groceries at the Old Red Store West side Public Square. Jacksboro, Texas.

He keeps on hand a full supply of all staple groceries and guarantees goods to be as represented. He buys wheat; buys and sells corn and produce generally.

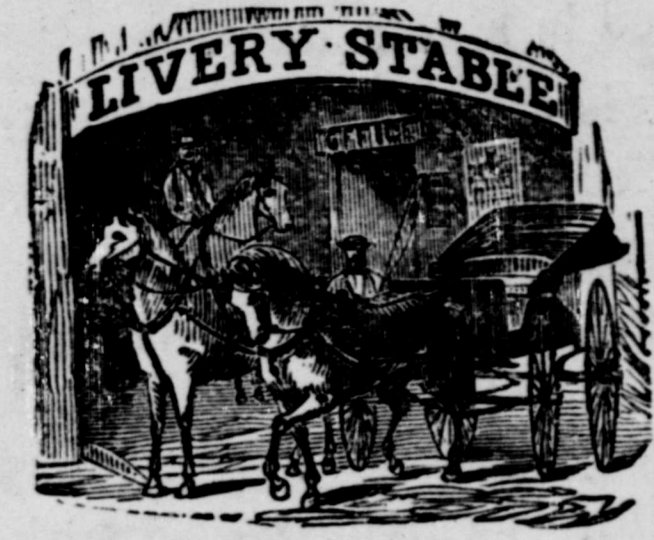
S. O. CALLAHAN.



keeps on hand Avery, Oliver Chillid, and Haiman, steel and cast plows. Stoves, Tin and Hollow-ware. Guttering & Roofing a Speciality. JACKSBORO, TEXAS.

MASON OLDHAM, DEALER IN, **SEWING MACHINES.** Office at McConnell's Drug Store, Jacksboro, Texas. St. John, White & American Machines A Speciality.

CITY FEED, SALE, AND



W. S. MCKEEHAN
Proprietor.

**Keeps constantly on hand
Buggies and Hacks.**

Always a good turn-out: Ready to accommodate the public at all times.

North-West corner Public Square.

Single feed 25cts. Single team or saddle horse per night 50cts.

Double teams per night \$1.00 if remaining to noon fed without extra charge. 1 horse per week. \$3.00

COPPINS AHEAD

White Rose flour, Kansas. } Warranted
 Good Luck " }
 All kinds of La. sugars.
 Best Brands of Tobaccos.
 Best Peaberry coffee.
 Fancy choice sugar house syrups.
 All kinds of can goods.
 These goods will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. tf

New Steam Cotton Gin.

Mr. John H. Brown, has finished his new cotton gin. All his machinery is new and first class. He guarantees first class work and with dispatch.

Toll 1-2 or \$3.00 per bale.

Corn mill attached. Toll one seventh.

Grinds on Saturday.

Meal 50 cents per bushel.

Give him a trial.

**DR. CROOK'S
WINE OF TAR**

Cures Thousands Yearly.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, and CONSUMPTION, ALSO, The Best of Tonics, CURES DYSPEPSIA, Restores the Appetite, Aids Digestion, Strengthens the System, Restores the Weak and Debilitated, Invigorates the LIVER, and at the same time AGES on the KIDNEYS AND BOWELS

restoring them to healthy action, health and strength follow from its use. The WEAK and DELICATE suffering from LOSS OF APPETITE, INVALIDS and persons recovering from sickness will find in the remedy they need to strengthen them.

A trial of it will prove all we claim. Ask your druggist for DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR. Take no other. For sale by all druggists at One Dollar a bottle.

IT IS THE LEADING REMEDY FOR ALL THROAT AND LUNG COMPLAINTS.

S. N. SMITH & CO., Proprs., Successors to Oliver Crook & Co., **Dayton, Ohio.**

A bottle contains 16 times as much as any 25 cent preparation. IT CURES.

DR. J. KRAMER'S GERMAN EYE SALVE is a positive cure for weak and diseased eyes. **SAFE AND RELIABLE.** Never fails to cure any case of sore eyes, and no remedy is so immediate in its effects. Price 25 cents a box. Should your druggist not have it, on receipt of 25 cents (or postage stamps) we will send you a box free of expense.

S. N. SMITH & CO., Prop., Dayton, O.

Locals.

Continued from first page.
 —H. Horton has a new supply of hand-made Boots and shoes enroute direct from manufacturers and are expected in a few days.

Why is the Weatherford mail like Prof. Tice's weather Prophecies?— Because while it occasionally hits it, failure is the rule.—(We are not responsible for the foregoing bad pun.—Ed.)

The thirsty earth, tickled with the rain, will laugh for joy.
 Mumps and measles, which have prevailed in the county and disappearing. When a family, all suffering with mumps drop into a store where none of the boys have had them, it's interesting to see how indifferent they are to waiting on said customers.

We regret that our special reporter while in search for items got caught in the hail storm yesterday. But "There is no rose without a thorn."

McKeehan Bros. have a fresh supply of finest Crystal flour known as XXXXX.

Hotel Arrivals.
 WICHITA.

B. F. West, Vanalstynce; J. M. Foy, city; S. R. Crawford, Salt Creek; W. F. Bottoms, Paulina; J. J. Henderson, Co.; J. C. Loving and Lady, Lost Valley; L. A. Slight, Independence; L. L. Moore, Gertrudes; T. J. Atkinson, A. F. Anderson, R. K. Stewart, Thos. Pursely, Co.; J. Mowland, H. McManice, Silvera, N. Y.; Capt. J. H. Stevens, Montague; C. C. Lewis, Degenhard, Brooklyn N. Y.; C. L. Carly, Eastland city; A. S. Moore, Grenton, Ky.; F. A. Broker, Gainesville; M. K. Irvin, Graham; E. Wilson, Weatherford; Paul Jones, Co.; Rev. Mr. Johnson, Ft. Worth; R. L. Jackson, Taylorsville; John Smith Ross Valley; H. Ward, Co.; J. J. Weaver Co.

HORTON HOUSE.

G. E. Dailey and lady, Mrs. P. H. Fullingim, A. B. Riddle, Co.; J. W. Hale, Decatur; H. C. Gregory, Va.; A. W. Haynes, Decatur; L. Elliott Co.; E. R. Haynes Decatur; Dan O'Connell Decatur; J. B. McNeal, M. G. Stewart, Gertrudes; B. H. Ramsey, Weatherford; Alfred Irly, —, Eld. R. C. Buckner, Dallas; F. L. Bevell, Decatur; J. Greathouse, Palo Pinto; T. C. Haroey, Galveston; R. L. Marsh, Decatur; Joseph Hand, L. M. Haven, Dallas; S. A. Taggart, Co.; N. A. Waddel and wife, Mrs. M. L. Smith, Robt. Crossman, Gertrudes; O. D. Halsell, Henrietta, F. P. Monks, C. A. Monks, Louisville; G. H. Turner, Ft. Worth.

Jacksboro, Texas,
 April, 21 1881

We have had no mail since last Saturday evening, and hence have late market quotations for Dallas or Weatherford.
 The Post Master has informed us

that he telegraphed the Department at Washington, of the failure of the contractor to furnish this office with the eastern mails.

The contractor has not furnished a mail for 8 days. Such a thing has not occurred for many years, if ever.

We had a mail last Saturday, but are not indebted to the contractor for that, the Editor of the Texas Baptist is the man who is entitled to the credit.

Grocery Quotations

COFFEE—Coffee 4 1/2 to 6 lbs for \$1.00
 SUGAR—Crushed 7 —Coffee A 7 1/2 —Fancy choice 8 —Prime 9 lbs per \$1.00
 Tea 50 c. to \$1.00 per lb.
 RICE—10 cents per lb.
 FLOUR.—XXX \$3.50—Victory \$3.65—Super fine \$3.90.
 TOBACCOS—40 @ \$5cts. per pound.
 SYRUPS 50cts. to 100 per gal.
 FRUIT.—Dried apples per lb 10cts.—dried peaches 12 1/2 cts. currants, 12 1/2, prunes 12 1/2.
 Bacon; breakfast, 13; canvassed hams 14
 Uncanvassed hams 12 1/2 cts.
 Syrups, 50 @ 90 cents.
 Meal; white, 65 c., yellow, 60 c.
 Cheese 20 cents.
 Nails, 7 c.
 Rope; Grass 15 c., cotton, 25 c.
 Salt; \$2.65 per sack. A sack of salt may be 200 pounds generally less.
 Onions; \$2.00 per bushel. 60 cts per peck.
 Irish potatoes; \$2.00 per bushel.
 Cotton; 2 1/2 in seed, in bale 9 c. per lb.
 Butter, 15 @ 20
 Eggs, buying 10 @ selling @ 10

Corn and Millet.

Corn in shuck from wagon 40cts per bu. selling at 60cts.
 Millet from wagon \$8.00 per ton.
 Wheat 1.25 per bushel

Drugs.

Castor Oil, Cold. price per gal. \$1.75
 " " Lubricating " " 1.10
 Linseed " Boiled " " 1.35
 Sp'ts Turpentine " " 1.20
 Quinine P. & W. " oz. 3.45
 Cinchonidia " " 1.25
 Copperas " lb .07
 Sulphur (Flour) " " .10
 Calomel Eng. " " 1.80
 " Amr. " " 1.25
 Morphine P. & W " drachm .95
 White Lead S. P. " keg 3.00

Weatherford.

Flour—Fancy \$3.25,—Choice xxx \$3.10

Dallas Market.

Cotton—Middling 9 1/4 —Ordinary 6
 our XXX 2 60 XXXX 2.80 patent 4.00
 Corn meal—On track 45c in the store 50c.
 Corn 25 @ 30 cents loose ear.
 Oats New Texas 40. Sacked 50c.
 Hay—Prairie, loose from wagon, \$9 @ \$11 per ton. Millet do.
 Bacon 9 1/2 @ 11 1/2 c
 Coffee—Rio 13 1/2 @ 16 1/2 c

Jas. H. Henderson.

"The Original Barber."

Shop Next door to McKeehan Bros. South Side Square.
 Does everything in his line in the most scientific manner.

H. Horton.

His SPRING STOCK of
General

MERCHANDISE

IS NOW COMPLETE IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

HE IS RECEIVING FRESH GOODS EVERY WEEK.

HE INVITES HIS OLD FRIENDS AND THE PUBLIC GENERALLY TO

COME AND SEE HIM

March 28, 1881.

H. H. McConnell's



Old Pioneer Drug Store,

HEADQUARTERS

For Drugs,
 Paints,
 Chemicals,
 Patent Medicines,
 Toilet Articles,
 Garden Seeds;

and makes a specialty of
**School Books,
 Stationary, and**

General Literature.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only.

My residence being in the rear of the store, I am always on the spot to attend to all calls in person.

1000 SUBSCRIBERS WANTED IN 1881

For The
RURAL CITIZEN
 a weekly family news paper.

THE CITIZEN IS DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE PEOPLE.

The growing popularity and steady increase of the subscription list of the CITIZEN insures its success.

The editors will hereafter devote their undivided attention to the improvement of its columns, endeavoring to make it one of the most readable papers in Texas. We thank our friends for their patronage and ask them to lend us a helping hand so that we can afford to enlarge; which

we propose to do as soon as 1000 subscribers are obtained, and that without increasing the subscription price.

Terms, \$1.00 per annum.
 Club rates with other papers.

WESTERN RURAL and RURAL CITIZEN together \$2.30.

GLOBE DEMOCRAT and RURAL CITIZEN both for \$1.90.

JOB WORK

done neatly and at short notice.

Letter heads,
 Note heads,
 Visiting cards,
 Business cards, etc., etc.

Legal blanks kept on hand and printed to order.

Address, J. N. ROGERS,
 Jacksboro, Texas.