

San Marcos Free Press.

I. H. JULIAN,

"Prove All Things; Hold Fast that which is Good."

PROPRIETOR.

VOL. XII.

SAN MARCOS, HAYS COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, AUGUST, 23, 1883.

NO. 38.

Free Press.

Published Every Thursday by
ISAAC H. JULIAN.
To whom all Letters should be Addressed.
OFFICE--East Side of Plaza.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, in advance.....\$2 00
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	\$ 6.00	\$ 10.00
2 ".....	5.00	7.00	10.00	15.00
3 ".....	6.00	9.00	12.00	20.00
4 ".....	7.00	10.00	15.00	20.00
5 ".....	12.00	20.00	30.00	35.00
6 ".....	20.00	35.00	50.00	75.00

Business Cards, one inch or less, one year, \$6 00
Cards in Business Directory, one year, \$2 00
Legal and Transient Advertisements will be charged One Dollar per square for the first insertion, and Fifty Cents per square for each additional insertion. A square is the space of one inch. Fractional squares will be counted as full squares.

Local and Business Notices will be charged ten cents per line for the first insertion, and eight cents per line for each additional insertion.
Announcing candidates for office, county, \$ 5 00
For District or State offices,..... 10 00
Ordinary notices of over ten lines charged at one-half advertising rates.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Notary Public, and General Agent.
I. H. JULIAN, office Plaza Pass Building,

Bankers.

D. J. L. GREEN, Southeast Corner Plaza, at Malone's old stand.
A. GLOVER, North side of Main Plaza.

Wholesale Grocer.

MARTIN HINZIE, Southeast Corner Plaza.

Dry Goods and Groceries.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON, Mitchell Building, North side Plaza.

J. DAILEY, West side of the Main Plaza.

W. M. GIBSEN, South side of the Main Plaza.

DAILEY & BRO., S. W. Corner Plaza.

J. IGLEHART east side of the plaza, opposite Court House.

Dry Goods.

GREEN & PRICE, at Malone's old stand, Southeast Corner Plaza.

Dress-makers.

MISS IVA COOK, Near South-east Corner Public Square.

Groceries.

PITCHFORD South side Plaza.

Groceries and Hardware.

W. DONALSON & CO., East side Main Plaza.

Furniture.

J. WARD, East Side Public Square.

J. W. NANCE, nearly opposite Hinzie's Grocery Store.

Druggists.

R. FROMME, South side Plaza.

RAYNOLDS & DANIEL, North side of the Main Plaza.

Physicians and Surgeons.

J. H. TRIPP can be found at Reynolds & Daniel's Drugstore.

W. A. JACKMAN, Can be found at his residence (formerly Dr. Blakemore's).

D. W. MYERS, Office at Fromme's Drugstore, Southeast Corner Public Square.

Dentist.

D. R. J. H. COMBS office North side of the Main Plaza.

Lawyers.

G. W. WALTERS, Office two doors South of Post Office.

FISHER & ROSE, office in the new Bank Building, upstairs.

HUTCHINSON & FRANKLIN, office in the New Building, north side Main Plaza.

O. T. BROWN, office in the Mitchell Building, upstairs.

Bakery and Confectionery.

G. LANGE, South side Plaza.

Stores and Tinware.

GEO. HENNE, East side Plaza.

Livery and Sale Stables.

BALES & SON, San Antonio street.

Watchmakers, Jewelers and Opticians.

W. H. ROBBINS, North side Plaza.

Meat Market.

S. L. TOWNSEND, Southwest Public Square.

Saddles & Harness.

C. E. COCK, Southwest Corner Plaza.

W. K. MULLIN, East Side Plaza, at Iglehart's Store.

Shoe and Shoes.

G. E. LAHREN, East Side Public Square.

J. E. HANKLA, Manufacturer and Dealer, North side Plaza.

MARTIN HINZIE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCER,



DEALER IN
SAN MARCOS, - - - TEXAS.
SOUTHEAST CORNER PUBLIC SQUARE. Feb 15y

BELL & BROS., OPTICIANS

ESTABLISHED IN 1852. ESTABLISHED IN 1852.
and Manufacturers and Dealers in
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,
Diamonds, [Latest Most Elegant Designs].
RAZORS, POCKET AND TABLE KNIVES, ETC.,
Of our own importation. SPECTACLES A SPECIALTY.
Engraving Done in Latest Style.
NO. 11 COMMERCE ST., SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS.

ORDERS BY MAIL will receive prompt attention. Every article guaranteed precisely as represented. Call and see us at the Store. feb 15y



Is a compound of the virtues of sarsaparilla, stillingia, mandrake, yellow dock, with the iodide of potash and iron, all powerful blood-making, blood-cleansing, and life-sustaining elements. It is the purest, safest, and most efficient alterative medicine known or available to the public. The science of medicine and chemistry have never produced so valuable a remedy, nor one so potent to cure all diseases resulting from impure blood. It cures Scrofula and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Pimples and Face-grubs, Pustules, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Tetter, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scald-head, Ring-worm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Mercurial Disease, Neuralgia, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, and General Debility.

By its searching and cleansing qualities it purges out the foul corruptions which contaminate the blood and cause derangement and decay. It stimulates and enlivens the vital functions, promotes energy and strength, restores and preserves health, and infuses new life and vigor throughout the whole system. No sufferer from any disease which arises from impurity of the blood need despair who will give AYER'S SARSAPARILLA a fair trial.

It is folly to experiment with the numerous low-priced mixtures, of cheap materials, and without medicinal virtues, offered as blood-purifiers, while disease becomes more firmly seated. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA is a medicine of such concentrated curative power, that it is by far the best, cheapest, and most reliable blood-purifier known. Physicians know its composition, and prescribe it. It has been widely used for forty years, and has won the unqualified confidence of millions whom it has benefited.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

HEADACHE

and all BRUISES COMPLAINTS are relieved by taking
WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
Early Vegetable; No Stripping; Price 25c. All Druggists.
CALL and see our samples of Job Printing

A BABY'S SMILE.

As through the busy street I pass,
Often in sun or rain,
I mark some pleasant household group
Behind a window pane;
The mother is politely blind,
The father does not see,
But if I note a baby there,
The baby smiles at me.

Dear sinless soul of babyhood!
She does not coldly wait
To ask about my bank account,
Or bonds, or real estate;
With small, soft face against the pane,
And dove-like coo the while,
She beckons with her dainty hand,
And answers back my smile.

She does not scorn my glance because
She never heard my name;
Nor query of my social place;
Nor question whence I came;
No tedious rule of etiquette
Restrains her loving grace,
Nor chills the loving smile that lights
Her lovely wild flower face.

She knows me by that nameless sense,
That wisdom sweet and fine,
Which babies have, ere time has spotted
Their innocence divine;
That strange unerring magnetism
Which some kind angel sends,
By which all sinless things perceive
And recognize their friends.

Which draws the pigeons to my hand,
Fearless and trustful still,
Which makes the social sparrows crowd
My friendly window sill—
The silent sympathy which makes
The homeless dog I meet
Forget his hungry loneliness
To fawn about my feet.

Ah, though the world seems full sometimes,
Of darkness and of dust,
The soul is not quite desolate
Which birds and babies trust;
Life is not all a wilderness,
Made up of grief and gulle,
While eyes so shadowless and sweet
Smile back to those that smile.

ANON.

Written for the FREE PRESS.

Reminiscences of a Texas Veteran--The
Santa Fe Expedition, etc.

BY C. EHRHARD.

[Copyrighted.]

XXXIV.

KENDALL'S NARRATIVE CONTINUED.

Before we set out, our commander dispatched four of our best mounted men to make arrangements for provisions, while the rest of us followed as fast as our weary animals could travel. As we neared the point where we knew food could be procured in abundance, not only our hunger, but our impatience increased. During the day, I was fortunate enough, in company with madcap Fitzgerald, to find half a hat full of wild parsley, and this we swallowed with the greatest avidity.

About the middle of the afternoon, one of the four who had been sent forward returned with the joyful intelligence that they had fallen in with a herd of no less than seventeen thousand sheep, and had succeeded in purchasing a sufficiency for the whole command. Again we put spurs to our horses, and a ride of half an hour brought us up with the shepherds and their charge, and a fine camping ground on the Rio Galinas. Here a scene of feasting ensued which beggars description. We had been thirteen days upon the road, with really not provisions enough for three, and now that there was an abundance, our starving men at once abandoned themselves to eating—perhaps I should rather call it gormandizing or stuffing. No less than twenty large, fat sheep had been purchased and dressed, and every ramrod, as well as every stick that could be found, was soon graced with smoking ribs and shoulders, livers and hearts. Many made themselves sick by overeating; but an attempt to restrain the appetites of half-starved men, except by main force, would be the very extreme of folly. Had the food been anything else than mutton, and had we not procured an ample supply of salt from the Mexicans to season it, our men might have died of surfeit.

I have never yet seen a treatise or dissertation upon starving to death—I can speak feelingly of nearly every stage except the last. For the first two days which a strong and healthy man is doomed to exist upon nothing, his sufferings are, perhaps, more acute than in the remaining stages—he feels an inordinate, unappeasable craving at the stomach, night and day. The mind runs upon beef, bread and other substantial; but still, in a great measure, the body retains its strength. On the third and fourth day, this incessant craving gives place to a sinking and weakness of the stomach, accompanied by nausea. The unfortunate sufferer still desires food, but with loss of strength he loses that eager craving which is felt in the earlier stages. Should he chance to obtain a morsel or two of food, as

was occasionally the case with us, he swallows it with wolfish avidity; but five minutes afterwards his sufferings are more intense than ever. He feels as if he had swallowed a living lobster, which is clawing and feeding upon the very foundation of his existence. On the fifth day his cheeks suddenly appear hollow and sunken, his body attenuated, his color an ashy pale, and his eye wild, glassy, cannibalish. The different parts of the system now war with each other. The stomach calls upon the legs to go with it in quest of food; the legs, from very weakness, refuse. The sixth day brings with it increased suffering, although the pangs of hunger are lost in an overpowering languor and sickness. The head becomes giddy—the ghosts of well-remembered dinners pass in hideous procession through the mind. The seventh day comes, bringing increased lassitude and further prostration of strength. The arms hang listlessly, the legs drag heavily. The desire for food is still left, to a degree, but it must be brought, not sought. The miserable remnant of life which still hangs to the sufferer is a burden almost too grievous to be borne; yet his inherent love of existence induces a desire still to preserve it, if it can be saved without a tax upon bodily exertion. The mind wanders. At one moment he thinks his weary limbs cannot sustain him a mile—the next he is endowed with unnatural strength, and if there is a certainty of relief before him, dashes bravely onward, wondering whence proceeds this new and sudden impulse.

Further than this my experience runneth not. The reader may think I have drawn a fancy sketch—that I have colored the picture too highly; now, while I sincerely trust he may never be in a situation to test its truth from actual experience, I would in all sober seriousness say to him, that many of the sensations I have just described I have myself experienced, and so did the ninety-and-eight persons who were with me from the time we first entered the grand prairie until we reached the flock of sheep; to which more pleasing subject I will now return.

From St. Louis.

St. Louis, Aug. 16, 1883.

EDITOR FREE PRESS:—A frightful collision in a deep cut on the Iron Mountain Railroad occurred yesterday at a point near the city. The dead and the dying were brought here last night on stretchers. It is simply the old story of weary and overworked engineers and brakemen driving to their death after the long watches of the night. The bewildered, sleepy and overworked engineer of the train did not perceive that his watch had stopped; he missed his connections and the awful crash came. The corporation can stand it however. The widows and orphans will have to take care of themselves. Mr. Williams, a faithful employe who lost his life, stated to a reporter just before dying, that his merciless employers on the Iron Mountain Railroad had compelled him to work steadily without the least intermission for three days and nights, until his mind was fairly unseated. Among the dead is Eugene Pineton, once a bright and beautiful boy, crushed and mangled beyond recognition.

Indeed, Mr. Editor, the events of the week in and about St. Louis are somewhat monotonous in their repetition of sickening details. First Mrs. Simon Binstock was instantly killed on the corner of Jefferson avenue and Olive street last Tuesday, by being thrown from her carriage. This lady was 61 years old and the wife of an old and leading merchant of the city. On Tuesday Mr. Patrick Murphy was crushed to death by the wheels of his wagon at the corner of Easton avenue and Webster street. Addison Case deliberately shot himself last night in Capt. Tyler's shooting gallery. Young Case died this morning. He had been lately discharged from the Wabash road. Mr. Keardon, driver of a patrol wagon, is dying from injuries sustained by the upsetting of the vehicle Monday evening. But a truly sad case is the death of Eugene Gorman, pipeman in the 13th of our fire department, in his wild dash to a fire, the engine plunged into a rut of our miserable streets and threw him and Mr. West, the driver, from their seats, in a second the ponderous engine was on Gorman and by reason of a broken pipe the hissing steam was literally boiling him to death. He died soon after being rescued and brought home. Police officer Todd was fatally injured in a desperate fight with a gang of hoodlums Tuesday night. August Dunkel shot and killed Frank Wahl in a saloon on Cherokee street Sunday night. Dunkel then shot himself and joined his victims. [CONTINUED ON LAST PAGE.]

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

The majority of the ills of the human body arise from a derangement of the Liver, affecting both the stomach and bowels. In order to effect a cure, it is necessary to remove the cause. Irregular and sluggish action of the Bowels, Headache, Sickhead, etc., indicate that the Liver is at fault, and that nature requires assistance to enable this organ to throw off impurities.

Prickly Ash Bitters are especially compounded for this purpose. They are mild in their action and effect as a cure; are pleasant to the taste and taken easily by both children and adults. Taken according to directions, they are a safe and pleasant cure for Dyspepsia, General Debility, Habitual Constipation, Blood Purifier, etc., etc. As a Blood Purifier they are superior to any other medicine; cleansing the system thoroughly, and imparting new life and energy to the invalid. It is a medicine and not an intoxicating beverage.

SEE YOUR DRUGGIST FOR PRICKLY ASH BITTERS, and take no other. PRICE, \$1.00 per Bottle. PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO., SOLE PROPRIETORS St. Louis and Kansas City, Mo.