G., C. & S. F.

Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe.,

THROUGH TEXAS.

Daily Trains Between

FORT WORTH,

Cleburne, Morgan, McGregor, Temple, Belton Lampasas, Brownwood, Cameron, Milano, Caldwell, Somervell, Brenham, Bellville, Rosenberg, Houston and Galveston.

A NEW ROUTE TO

Natchez and Montgomery via Somervell, and the only all-rail route to Brownwood via Temple and Lampasas.

THROUGH TICKETS

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MALLORY STEAMSHIP LINE!

MOVEMENT OF TRAINS:

FORT WORTH TO GALVESTON AND HOUSTON.

Leave Fort Worth	9:00 a. m.
Arrive Houston	11:35 p. m.
Arrive Galveston	11:55 p. m.
Leave Galveston	6:00 a. m.
Arrive Fort Worth	9:15 p. m.

For further information address:

James S. Clark, General Passenger Agent, Galveston. C. D. Lusk, Union Ticket Agent, Fort Worth

New Time Card.

Taking effect Nov. 15, 1885.

TEXAS & PACIFIC:

WEST.	Arrive.	Leave.
No. 301 daily	2:10 p. m.	3:40 p. m.
No. 305 daily	2:05 p. m.	
No. 307 daily	6:00 a. m.	
No. 307 daily except Sun		8:00 a. m.
EAST.		
No. 304 daily	6:45 a. m.	7:00 a. m.
No. 306 daily		1:20 p. m.
No. 308 daily		8:10 p. m.
No. 308 daily except Sun	7:40 p. m.	

MISSOURI PACIFIC:

NORTH.	Arrive.	Leave.
No. 152 daily	6:30 a. m.	6:50 a. m.
No. 154 daily via Dallas	8:20 p. m.	8:45 p. m.
SOUTH.		
No. 151 daily	8:10 p. m.	8:35 p. m.
No. 153 daily via Dallas	7:30 a. m.	7:55 a. m.

FORT WORTH & DENVER CITY:

	Leave.	Arrive
North-bound	8:05 a. m.	
South-bound		5:15 p.

GULF, COLORADO & SANTA FE:

SOUTH.	Leave.	Arrive.
No. 2 daily	9:0 a. m.	
No. 8 daily	6:45 p. m.	
NORTH.		
No 1 daily		9:15 night
No 7 daily		11 25 a. m

RUNNING OF TRAINS:

No. 304 daily runs between El Paso and St. Louis.

No. 306 daily runs between Fort Worth and Marshall.

No. 308 daily runs between Fort Worth and Dallas.

No. 308 daily, except Sunday, runs between Colorado and Fort Worth.

No. 303 daily runs between St. Louis and El Paso.

No. 305 daily runs between Marshall and Fort Worth.

No. 307 daily runs between Dallas and Fort Worth.

No. 307 daily, except Sunday, runs between Fort Worth and Colorado.

Nos. 151, 152, 153 and 154 run solid trains through from San Antonio to St. Louis.

Nos. 2 and 1 between Fort Worth, Houston and Galveston.

O. D. LUSK, Union Ticket Agent.

Daily Gazette.

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

MONDAY MORNING, MARCH 15.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Mayor.

THE GAZETTE is authorized to announce the name of A. J. Chambers as a candidate for the office of mayor of the city of Fort Worth at the ensuing election.

THE GAZETTE is authorized to announce the name of Dr. H. S. Broiles as a candidate for the office of mayor of the city of Fort Worth at the ensuing election.

Aldermen.

THE GAZETTE is authorized to announce the name of Dr. J. L. Cooper as a candidate for the office of alderman of the Third ward of the city of Fort Worth, at the ensuing election.

THE GAZETTE is authorized to announce the name of A. D. Diliz as a candidate for the office of alderman of the second ward of the city of Fort Worth.

Notice.

THE GAZETTE has no connection with, or interest in, any job office, and cannot execute orders for job work of any kind.

THE CITY.

TWO ROOMS.

I.

A beautiful room with tinted walls,
A bust where the colored sunshine falls;
A lace-hung bed with a satin fold,
A lovely room, all blue and gold
And cunning.

II.

A quaint old room with rafters bare,
A small white bed, a rocking chair;
A book, a stalk where a flower had been,
An open door and all within
Content.
—[Good Housekeeping.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

At the Pickwick: J. A. Matthews, Albany; N. D. Barry, Panhandle; Wm. Enders, St. Louis; R. M. Robertson, Midland; S. N. Jenkinson, Galveston; J. Goldman, Wichita Falls; Thos. N Jackson, Galveston; R. G. Coons, Albany, Tex.; F. S Franklin, Texas; W. Hunter, St. Louis; E. McBride, Great Bend, Kan.; W. B. Worsham, Henrietta; F. E. Bissell, Texas; J. C. Graves, Big Springs; H. H. Campbell, Ballard; D. W. Whitney, Louisville; F. B. Knight, Boston; Gardner Ruggler, Austin; T B Earley, St. Louis; J. B. Sorrells, Gorgia; C. J. Sorrells, Hillsboro; E. Meriella, Austin; J. H. Burton, Austin; Louis Marcosson, Louisville; Alexander Jastroro, Los Angeles.

At the Mansion: J. B. Shaw, Dallas; J. D. Ford, Decatur; S. W. Barber, Dallas; J. S. Reagan, Colorado; P. R. Young, Salt Lake City; J. C. Burkhead, Henrietta; C. C. Cox, Chica o; J. G. McConnell, Colorado; Jas. Yorkburg, New York; Dr. Hattie Green and F. R. Baker, Chicago; D. B. Kindel, Weatherford; M. Soterwhite, Harrold, Tex.; W. T Evans; Bowie; M. C. Hancock, Kitland; G. H. Herron, Round Timbers; W. J. Man, L. F. Cortwright, W. L. Cortwright and G. W. King, Decatur; W. R. Sams and W. L. Hancock, Round Timbers; D. T. Evans and wife, Brockville, Ont.; N. R Powell, St. Louis, Mo.; E. M. Churman, Kirkland, Tex.; Wm. Houston, St. Louis; E. S. Turk, New York, T. C. Hunt, Ranger; T. T. Barr, Dallas; R. F. Witherspoon, Margaret; W. C. Hardcastle, Mrs. W. Q. Connally, Decatur; George A. Dies, Austin; J. A. Glenn, Galveston; John Crow, New York; W. E. Baker, Little Rock; A. B. Straw, Galveston; C. C. Cunningham, Georgetown.

At the Brunswick: W. F. Taggart, Dallas; W. E. Trunwood, St. Louis; M. F. Ozee, J. W. McCabe, county; William Perrin, Decatur; Samuel O. Winchester, Sweetwater; F. Hawker, city; J. H. Caldwell, Cisco, A. P. Wilber, Coalville; L. L. McAlister, W. B. Hicks, Hickman, Ky.; L. D. Carnigar, Coalville, A. M. Stewart, city; A. C. Hardwick, F. Kelley, city.

At the Grand: Nelson Nagle, Austin; J. D. Blandon, S. A. Peters, Iowa; M. M. Barns, Monterey, Mexico; J. M. Martin, S. T. Samuels, Memphis; S. T. Gorsh, Kansas City; John H. Lewis, A. P. Hastin, Texas; J. N. Dubolse, Chicago; T. Farnington, Dallas; H. H. Granger, Fort Worth & Denver City railroad; T. J. Reese, Kansas City; J. B. Atkeson, city.

ON THE STREET.

A number of residences are going up on the South side, as well as in other quarters of the city.

District court convenes to-day.

It is just twenty-two days until the city election.

The celebrated comedians Baker & Farron Wednesday night.

The Ladies' Aid society of the First Baptist church meets to-morrow (Tuesday) afternoon at 3 o'clock at the residence of Mrs. Dr. Adams, corner Third and Lamar.

The Flint-Walling Manufacturing company, who recently selected Fort Worth as the location for their Texas house, have opened up and commenced business in the large building formerly occupied by the blooded stock association.

Yesterday at 11 o'clock Rev. Robert L. Nall, pastor of the Fort Worth Presbyterian church, preached an able sermon, from Nehemiah, iv., 6, to a very large and attentive congregation—the largest that has ever assembled in this church since it was dedicated in 1877. Every seat and the aisles were filled, and some remained standing during the service. The music was well rendered and highly appreciated, especially the solos by Mrs. W. E. Kennedy and James Douglass.

PERSONAL.

Capt. E. M. Chessman of Kirkland is in the city.

Mr. J. H. Bunton, an Austin cattleman, is here.

Prof. John Collier of Mansfield spent Saturday in the city.

Mr. W. C. Hardcastle, a stockman of Decatur, is in the city.

R. F. Witherspoon of Margaret, a well-known ranchman, is here.

Miss Fannie Hack has recovered from an illness of several days.

Mr. F. G. Morris, a prominent attorney of Austin, is in the city.

Mr. J. A. Matthews, a cattleman of Shackleford county, is in the city.

Mr George A. Dice, U. S. postoffice inspector, arrived from Austin last night.

Dr. Hattie E. Green, a lady physician of Chicago, Ill., was in the city yesterday.

Miss Maude Johnson left yesterday morning to visit Mrs. Volney Robinson at Cleburne.

Gardner Ruggles of Austin, United States commissioner at that place, is here.

W. B. Worsham of Henrietta, a prominent stockman of that place, is in the Fort.

Capt. E. Menielle, a wealthy ranchman, is in the city. He is going West to look after his cattle.

Mr. Irby Dunklin is back from a combined trip of pleasure and business to his old home in East Texas.

Mr. C. W. Geers, editor of the Denton Monitor, one of the best weekly newspapers in Texas, was in the city yesterday.

Miss Dora Rhine of this city went to Cleburne yesterday morning to spend a few days with her friend, Mrs. Volney Robinson.

Mrs. E. C. Symns, who has been spending a few days in the city visiting the family of Mr. A. Dunlap, left last night for her home in Atchison, Kan.

Played Out.

Small-pox has almost disappeared from the city, there being but one case at present within the corporate limits. No new cases have developed within the past week, and the few inmates of the pest-house are all doing finely.

The Fort Worth & New Orleans.

Track-laying on the Fort Worth & New Orleans has approached within one mile of Mansfield, and will probably reach that place to-day or to-morrow. The progress of the road has been delayed somewhat by the strike which held back ties and bridge timbers in transit. Enough iron is now on hand to lay the track into Waxahachie.

Ben, We Congratulate You.

The following will be of interest to the friends of one of the most popular conductors of the Texas & Pacific, a resident of this city:

Rev. and Mrs. A. P. Silliman request your presence at the marriage of their daughter, Sarah F., to Ben Collins, Wednesday morning, March 17, at 10 o'clock, First Presbyterian church, Marshall, Tex.

Practical Piety.

There was only a small gathering at the Fort Worth Presbyterian church yesterday afternoon to listen to the lecture of Mr. George J. Mortimer, before the Young Men's Christian association. His remarks on the subject of practical piety were pointed and interesting. He said that the every-day life of most professing Christians was full of imperfections. Very few lived in such a manner as to commend their religion. If any influence should be potential to drive away despondency and lift a man above the cares of life, it is the Christian's hope. "Practical piety" was explained in one word—duty. Christianity is duty—duty to God, self, neighbor, society, the world. This comprised Christian living, and it meant sacrifice and suffering for others' sake.

The speaker elaborated the propositions set forth above in a clear and logical style. When he finished, several other members made short addresses.

Cattle Chat.

A GAZETTE man encountered at the Hotel Pickwick last night Mr. J. H. Bunton, who makes his home in Austin, but who has herds in Taylor and Presidio counties. On being questioned concerning the spring drive, Mr. Bunton said that he thought it would be greatly under that of 1885. "There are," he said, "very few buyers in the territory of which Austin and San Antonio may be called the centers. So far in all the region tributary to those markets but 55,000 head have been purchased with a view to driving this spring. Of this number one firm, Driskill, Blocker & Davis, bought 45,000. They paid $8 for yearlings and $13 for twos."

"Pretty low prices," said the scribe interrogatively.

"Yes, compared with what they used to be, but everything is away down, and cattle can't be an exception, not so long, at least, as pork is so cheap."

RATHER THIN.

"The report sent by a correspondent of a Dallas paper, of transactions alleged to have occurred at the Weatherford convention, 'said a local dealer yesterday, "was strictly the product of pure fiction. You will observe that the name of only one contracting party was given, and in no instance was the price stated. That sort of reporting doesn't pay."

THE TOWN FULL OF THEM.

Fort Worth just at present is full of cattle-men. Some are here to buy, others to sell, and some to get outfits and supplies. They are a unit in commending the refrigerator enterprise of Mr. Dahlman, and express the wish that he may make a great success of his scheme. Most of them are in good spirits over the prospect of a rise in cattle in the near future.

STREET-CAR SINNERS.

THERE ARE A FEW OF THEM IN FORT WORTH THAT SHOULD READ AND REFORM.

The local street car lines hardly ever fail to carry during the course of each day some of the following nuisances:

Men who smoke bad cigars on the front platform.

The lady who will mistake the bell rope for the strap.

Men who sit sideways when people are looking for seats.

The woman who at every street corner asks where she is to get out.

The stout lady who when the car lurches subsides into your lap.

The women who after stopping the car take only five minutes to kiss and say good-by.

Men who crowd the platform so that people are squeezed nearly to death in getting on or off.

The woman who arises simultaneously with pulling the bell-cord, and goes headlong through the door when the car comes to a standstill, stepping on everybody's toes in the attempt to keep her balance.

A NOCTURNAL EPISODE.

SPECIMEN SENSATION NOT UNFREQUENT IN CITIES AFTER THE DAY IS DONE.

The town clock, that glorious old chronometer that is hardly ever more than thirty-five minutes and seventeen seconds away from standard time, had just pealed the eighth hour Saturday night, as a female form emerged from Main into Third street going westwardly. A veil concealed her features, but as she stepped under the gas-light, a very pretty figure arrayed in a becoming and elegant dress was revealed. She walked briskly, but not so fast that a prominent business man who was going in the same direction failed to keep her in view.

It was perhaps a coincidence that the business man was going that way.

A cop was behind the business man. That too, was a coincidence, perhaps.

A reporter was behind the cop—another coincidence.

The lady turned due south when she reached Throckmorton street, going down that street. So did the others respectively and respectfully. She did not go far when she paused before a cottage, and opening the gate, entered the yard and knocked on the door for admission. The cop rapidly closed up the gap that separated them and crept close to the house. The business man and the reporter held somewhat aloof, but took up positions not very distant. They beheld the door open and the lady enter. There was a moment of silence, and then the watchers on the outside thought that maybe a can of dynamite had exploded. The door flew open and a man rushed out, closely pursued by the lady who had been seen to enter the place. He could not get the gate open very easily, and while endeavoring to scale the fence, madame came up with him. A cyclone could hardly have struck him harder or fiercer. Very few words were spoken. There are times when a woman had rather assist a man to premature baldness, and help the sale of liniment and court-plaster than to talk.

This is not often.

It is only on rare occasions, and when the passions are at a white heat.

Then the officer of the law approached and with great difficulty succeeded in effecting an armistice. The man he rescued seemed very grateful, but begged that no arrests be made. It was only a little bit of a misunderstanding on madame's part—madame was his wife—and was all over. He had only been in the house on a strictly business errand, but his consort was a trifle jealous and misconstrued the object of his visit.

"That all sounds very well," said the lady, who by this time had cooled down somewhat, "but you can't pull the wool over my eyes, Mr. ——, and we'll go right home now." And she led him off as gently as a lamb to the altar.

"Jerusalem!" said the man in blue uniform to the business man and the reporter. "What are you fellows standing out here for?"

The first-named party explained that it was a new way he sometimes took of getting home, but on being asked where he lived, it was obvious that he was about nine blocks in the wrong direction. It was clear that he had crushed the truth, and he had to admit it.

GALVESTON.

Mayor Fulton Called Away—The States of the Boycott.

Special to the Gazette.

GALVESTON, TEX., March 14.—Hon. R. L. Fulton received an unwelcome telegram last night that his aged mother, upwards of eighty years old, was seriously sick and not expected to recover. The mayor left this morning for Dawson, Ga., hoping to reach the bedside of his mother before the final summons.

The publication of the resolution adopted by the executive board of the Knights of Labor enabling the Knights employed on the railroads to handle Mallory freight was the occasion of general congratulations to-day among railroad and business men. So long as the boycott does not impede traffic and discommode the general public, there seems to be no serious objection among business people to its being continued. The effect of the boycott in the country is variously discussed, scarcely any two business men sharing the same views as to its effect on Galveston trade.

A SUCCESSFUL PLEA.

A Man Who Finds a Quarter May be Forgiven for Execut ng a Bear Dance.

Chicago Tribune.

He wore a rather exaggerated fourteenth-century smile, into which he had introduced a threadbare toothpick. The Chicago avenue police court had a somewhat stuffy odor, but this was relieved by the freshness of the officer clad in ample suit of blue and brief authority. The collar, dickey and wristbands of his honor were newly stiffened by potato starch, and presented a rather imposing appearance as he glanced up and asked: "What is it, officer?"

"A disorderly, your honor. I found him doing a bear-dance around a frozen lamp-post near by Moody's church bezam."

"Why did you execute a bear-dance on the public highway?"

"I had a two-fold reason, your Honor. It is my birthday, and I had just found a quarter glistening in the snow. I always drink hot-scotch if my birthday falls in mid-winter, and I got a barkeep' to change the quarter for me and was just celebrating the joyous occasion when his nibs ran me in. What my old woman'll say if I ain't home to my annual birthday dinner I don't know."

"The mere fact of it being your birthday is no mitigation of your eccentricities in the bear-dancing line. The finding of a silver quarter, however, is a different thing. Men have birthdays regularly, but the finding of a quarter is an episode, a sort of epoch from which subsequent events date. The finding upon the street of a coin of the realm has unsettled great minds temporarily. A certain amount of conflition of feeling attributable to such an event is not altogether inexcusable. Dignitaries of church and state have stooped for a quarter; great luminaries in the scientific world have been known to unbend when picking up a lonely and deserted silver piece: jurist, eminent doctors, and even millionaires have rubbed their hands gleefully upon the acquisition of an unexpected quarter; but I do not remember hearing of any of them relapsing into a bear-dance, and especially around a lamp-post. Criminals find no quarter in this court, but I feel lenient towards any man who has met with such an unexpected piece of good luck, and therefore you may go and eat your wife's dinner. Eschew bear—— Ill, there! Stop that. Great Scott! what a man."

The prisoner had left.

A POOR WOMAN'S LUCK.

Not So Bad When Everything is Taken into Consideration.

Chicago Tribune.

A week or so ago Mr. Wilson and his friend Mr. Miller were on their way home about 6 o'clock. On Park avenue they met a poorly-clad woman, wandering aimlessly along the street and trying to hush the cries of two little children.

"What's the matter, my good woman?" asked Mr. Wilson.

"Ochone, sor, it's starvin' we ar' wid the cold, sor, an' the ice frazin' on the face, sor, an' the heart widin' as cold an' heavy as a dead baby, sor, an' nivir a home at all, an' nivir a koind hand to be savin' us, sor, an' the very Virgin forgettin' av us!"

"No home, eh?" said Mr. Miller hotly. "Shameful, I say, shameful!" "Shameful indeed," echoed Mr. Wilson. "We must find her a home, sir, at once, to-night, now, immediately," remarked Mr. Miller. "We must."

A search of half an hour resulted in the discovery of a very suitable place—four rooms in a tenement-house in the rear of Park avenue. The owner was said to be Mrs. Monk, who lived next door. Would she rent the rooms? Indeed she would—for $6 a month

"Say $8," said Mr. Wilson.

"No."

"Four," suggested Mr. Miller.

"Done," said Mrs. Monk.

Within twenty minutes the woman and children were seated in front of a blazing fire in their new home while the grocer's boy staggered in carrying a basket bigger than any two boys. The next day, however, misfortune approached in the person of Mr. Monk.

"What are ye doing in here?" he asked.

"Shore, sor, an' we're enjoyin' the onusual delight av bein' at home, sor, an' it's the same I'm wishin' to you, sor."

"Who rented you these rooms?" he asked sharply.

"The blessed woman resoidin' the nixt door beyant, sor."

"O, my mother, eh? Well, this house is mine, and I am the landlord, do you mind? I am the landlord! Now pack up and get out." However, in order to regain the sovereignty of the four rooms Monk was forced to secure a writ of ejectment. Armed with this, he soon had the woman and children out of doors. Mrs. Monk, however, refused to let them go, and took them into her own house, where they have been ever since. The writ had cost Monk $19, and at last it occurred to him that it was only proper that Mr. Miller and Mr. Wilson should pay this amount, as they had originally rented the rooms, and he entered suit for this amount. The case came before Justice Brayton yesterday, but he reserved his decision.

"O," said Monk with elaborate irony, "you are charitable fellows—O, yes, very charitable! O, you can talk, but I'd like to see you put your hands in your pockets. Say, why don't you give this woman $10. I'll do it if you will—O, yes!"

"What's that?" said Mr. Miller, pulling a roll from his pocket, "you will, eh? Well, do it!"

Monk looked blank for a moment and then threw a $10 on the table.

"Faith," said the recipient, tucking away the money, "may this same quarrel not be the last yees are havin'—and me the soobject av the same!"

Verdant Kentuckians.

Cincinnati Sun.

A newly-married couple named True, from Bergin, Ky., arrived in the city on Thursday night and went to the Palace hotel. They were a very verdant pair and were accompanied by the attendants at their wedding, who were no less bucolic in their composition. The quartet waited upstairs until 9 o'clock for the clerk to announce supper. The young benedict grew wrothy and threatened to leave, but the matter was satisfactorily explained. Yesterday morning the hay-seed groom rushed down stairs in a terrible rage. There was no comb and brush in his room. He was finally pacified, and the quartet adjourned to the public wash-room and deliberately made their toilet in the presence of a crowd of amused spectators. "It's a hard thing to get used to these town hotels," remarked the groom as he lathered his neck with a bar of soap.

Leave your measures and orders for fine shirts at Thomas', Fourth and Houston.

PARAGRAPHS.

When is a hen most dangerous? When she has "clipped wings and a defective flew."

A story comes from California that a navigable river was blown dry during a recent windstorm.

"How long did it take you to cross the ocean?" asked Gus de Smith of a very aristocratic lady just returned from Europe. "I was seven days on the water," "Seven days! Why, when my brother went across it took him eight days." "Perhaps your brother went over in the steerage. I was a first-cabin passenger," she replied proudly.—[Texas Siftings.

Lady Midas—"And we were bustled into the train anyhow, my dear Mrs. de Tompkyns; and only imagine our horror when the train had started at discovering that we were actually in a second-class carriage!" Grigsby (innocently)—"Dear me! Yes! Very awkward indeed! You'd have taken third-class tickets, I suppose?" Horror of Lady and Miss Midas who generally take a saloon carriage all to themselves!—[London Punch.

From the Harleian MSS. in the British museum, copied from "Weather Proverbs:

If Christmas day on Friday be,
The first of winter hard shall be:
With frost and snow, and with great flood,
But the end thereof it shall be good.

It is said that the wife of President Adams contributed largely to the state papers of her honorable and distinguished spouse, and that Mrs. Madison was often useful in moderating the temperament of the addresses which her husband wrote during his term of office.

To be sound in wind and limb rub often with St. Jacobs Oil. It never fails to cure.

Try Wells' chocolate and cream soda water, ice cold.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New York.

From New York.
From New York.
From New York.
From New York.
From Chicago and St. Louis.
From Chicago and St. Louis.
From Chicago and St. Louis.
From London and Paris.
From London and Paris.
From London and Paris.
From London and Paris.

And from all the best manufacturers of fine fabrics in all countries, Mrs C D. BROWN selects her Dress Goods, Trimmings, Millinery and Furnishing Goods for ladies' wear. Her stock for the ensuing Spring trade will be much larger than heretofore, and equal in quality and style to any house in Texas. All ladies of North Texas, and all Texas, are cordially invited to come and examine my goods.

FANCY GOODS.

Miss E. A. Pollock has just opened a handsome stock of Phalies, Pongee Silks, Embroideries, hand-painted goods, Filligree Flowers, etc., at 326 Houston street. The entire stock is fresh and new and embraces some very fine goods.

OPERA-HOUSE

BAKER & FARRON

Matinee and Night,
Wednesday, Mar. 17.

The Kings of Comedy in

A SOAP BUBBLE!

The Busch of Keys' Side Partner.

Carload of Special Scenery

BAKER & FARRON

Sale of seats opens Tuesday, March 16, 9 a. m

GEN HANCOCK AS A POET.

[Written at Norristown before leaving for West Point in the album of Miss Sarah Woodman, now Mrs. W. B Hahn.]

TO MY FRIEND.

Wreath thy garlands, fairest one,
Ere the bloom of day is gone.
Soon will close each fragrant flower
Blooming in the garden's bower,
While the midnight dews are shed
O'er each sleeping flower's head.

Wreath thy garlands, fairest one,
Soon will summer's reign be gone;
Tempests come with chilling breath
Sweeping o'er the barren heath,
So stern winter's fearless hand
Stalk in fierceness o'er the land.

Wreath thy garlands, fairest one,
Soon will set life's glowing sun;
Youth's gay dream too quickly fade,
Loving heart are soon betrayed,
Wreath thy garlands are their bloom
Fade around thy earthly tomb

December 2, 1839. W. S. H.

"Among other things I am going to do," said Joe Jefferson, the distinguished actor, to a group of friends the other day, while en route to his beautiful home on Orange Island, in the Texas country, "is to sink an artesian well." At this, a wealthy gentleman of untiring energy and unceasing push, remarked: "Who knows: perhaps, Mr. Jefferson, you may strike a sulphur bed, or, better still, oil." "Yes, yes," replied Jefferson, in his nervous and telling manner of speech, "that's so, that's so," and then, as his face suddenly took upon it that dreamy and far-away look so suggestive of Rip Van Winkle, he added, with a sigh, "and make a large fortune and be miserable the rest of my days."

A MESSAGE FROM HOME.

Sits the merchant in his office,
Thinking of his baby boy;
As a father he's a novice.
And his heart is full of joy.

But he wonders if the measles,
Slumps or croup has caught his heir;
Though he knows that, like two weasels,
Wife and nurse are watching there.

Hark! the signal bell is ringing!
Hastes he to the telephone;
"Hello! hello!" some one's singing
In a silvry monotone.

"Can you hear, wife?" "Yes, I can, sir."
"What's the trouble: Tell the truth!"
With a chuckle comes the answer,
"Baby's cut another tooth!"
—[T. B. Chrystal, New York Morning Journal.

J. P. SMITH, President.

Fort Worth Gaslight Co

Office 511 Houston Street, Fort Worth, Texas.

Gas Fixtures, Pipe, Fittings, Etc., Etc

COKE AND COAL TAR.

FUEL DEPARTMENT

Sole Agents for the Celebrated

McALLISTER, NATION, COAL, THE BE

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Best Brands

PENNSYLVANIA ANTHRACITE (Hard) CO

In egg and nut sizes; also standard brands of

BLACKSMITH COAL,

At favorable prices, which will be shipped to any point in North Texas in quantities to satisfaction guaranteed. TERMS CASH.

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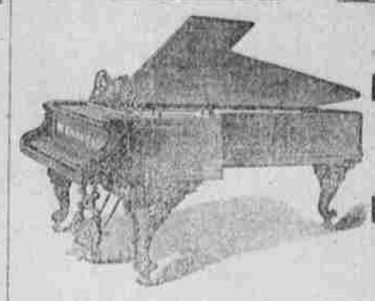

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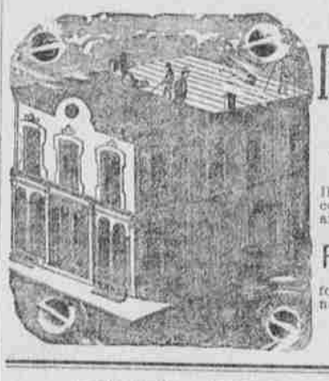

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