

WILLIAM H. TAYLOR,

SUCCESSOR TO TAYLOR & BARR.

There are those who, having Eyes to See, See Not, and Ears to Hear, Hear Not, but I trust they will not be found among the Readers of the Gazette of MY GREAT REDUCTION SALE in **\$175,000 WORTH OF FIRST-CLASS GOODS** INCLUDING DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HOSIERY, AND LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDRENS' KNIT UNDERWEAR.

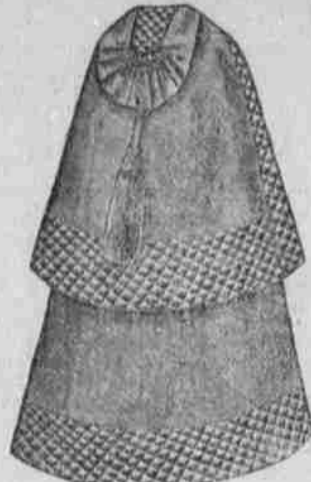
ASTRAKAN JACKETS.



BACK VIEW.



CHILDREN'S WRAPS.



JERSEYS.



Carpets and Mattings,



CURTAINS

-AND-

WINDOW SHADES.

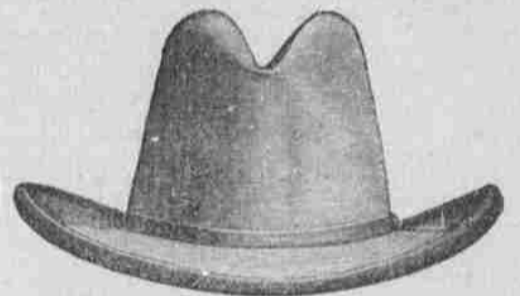
CAPS.



Stockmen's Hats.



Crush Hats.



Fur Hats.

SAMPLES SENT, AND REDUCED PRICE LISTS MAILED TO OUT-OF-TOWN CUSTOMERS ON APPLICATION.

W. M. H. TAYLOR

NURSE GIRLS DECLARE WAR.

Refusing to Wear Lace Caps Unless Liberally Paid for Doing So.

New York, Oct. 23.—To every man whose wife has told him four times in the last dozen years that she has had to pay higher wages to new domestics than she was paying to the old ones, it will be interesting to note how these elevations in wages are brought about. The process of raising servant girls' pay is now in operation. There is a war between the mistresses and maids which has not yet reached the newspapers, but is none the less a fight to the bitter end—of higher pay to the girls. The mistresses not only in New York and Brooklyn, but in all the cities, have taken up a cause for linen caps on the heads of the nurse girls. In high and rich society this has been the case for years, but among ladies of what may be called middle means the line was drawn at white aprons. Nurses had to have aprons and could wear what hats they chose. But now the edict has gone forth for caps. "You must wear a cap or I won't engage you," says the mistress—even the mistresses of rather small means. Now the domestics have no union, but they meet one another in the intelligence offices and the basements, and the effect is the same as if they were organized. The first revolt was by the Irish maids, who are rather prouder and more independent than the others, and they considered the caps as a badge of servitude, and said they would not wear them. This last spring a raft of them were out of employment on this account, but they are getting places again, and always with the white badges of servitude on their heads—worn now as plumes of victory. As usual, the rich and the improvident have won by paying more money. "Fourteen dollars without the cap and sixteen with it," said the girls. The advance was given and the new rate of wages was established. The war is not over yet, but the end is near. The poorer employers are paying the higher figure—for they must have caps on the nurses' though the heavens fall.

The Massage Treatment.

New York Sun
Mr. Osbaldiston, who operated on the president and Secretary Manning, showed a Sun reporter yesterday what the treatment is. The patient in this case was a stalwart young man. He stripped and stretched himself on his back on a long, narrow table that would have served well for a dissecting table but for the fact that it was covered with hard hair cushions. His arms were stretched above his head, so that his chest was expanded. He was then covered with a soft blanket, except his right leg. The operator, in his shirt sleeves, and with his sleeves rolled up took the patient's big toe loosely between his fingers and gave it a sort of a rotary motion, pressing it in toward the foot very gently, and yet with such force that the patient could feel the ends of the bones at the joint rubbing against each other. The friction produced a pleasant glow and warmth. All the toes were treated in the same way. Then, grasping the foot in one hand and the calf of the leg in the other, the operator put the foot through a series of gyrations that started the glow and warmth in the ankle joints. With his left hand on the patient's knee and the right clasping the heel, the operator made the joints of the heel, the knee and hip

fairly tingle. The limb was twisted, turned, contorted and extended through all the motions of which it is naturally capable, and that at the rate of about 160 motions a minute. The other leg was treated in like manner. So were the hands and arms. This was the "articulation" of the joints and muscles. Then the operator returned to the feet again. The muscles were caught between the fingers and palms of the operator's hand, and at once squeezed, rotated, stretched, and rubbed by a complicated movement, which the operator said could be learned after about six weeks' practice.

This treatment was also applied to the muscles of the trunk of the body. The patient was then turned over and the muscles from the heel to the base of the brain were treated. Then the patient turned back again, and the operator put his hand into the form adopted by a man when he is going to dip water out of a brook when he is thirsty. Holding his hands thus, the operator pounded the patient from foot to head with the hollow sides. The same treatment was given to the back.

The next treatment was a sort of thrashing. The ends of four rubber tubes, each a half inch in diameter and nine or ten inches long, were secured to a handle that looked like that of a varnish brush. The patient was covered with the blanket and whipped from foot to head with this cat-o'-four-tails. The blows were glancing instead of direct.

This ended the manipulations by the operator. There remained the movements which the patient must make himself. These were a sort of calisthenics. The patient stood upright and waved his hands about and clenched his fist in a way that brought into play every muscle of the arms and chest. The head was thrust in and out and wagged about to strengthen the muscles of the neck. The patient, with his body erect and hands at his sides, palms down, made an effort to sit down on his own heels by bending his knees and rising up on his toes. There was a strong probability each time that the patient would fall on his nose.

The patient finally mastered the movement. He sat well down, rose slowly up on tip toe, raised his hands above his head, and then came down solidly on his heels. That exercised the legs and arms both. Then the patient got down on all fours, his toes resting on the floor close together, and his hands eighteen inches apart. He then lowered his face to the floor by bending his elbows only, swinging forward at the same time. The muscles of the back, arms and chest were tested in this movement to a remarkable but not painful extent.

There remained but one other movement. The patient lay down on his back with the palms of his hands on the floor and his heels together. Then he raised his heels about six inches above the carpet, held them there an instant, and then described a circle in the air by swinging them off to the right and then around with the sun over his body to the place of starting, and then back over the course again. This was repeated only as often as the strength of the patient would easily permit. It gave the muscles of the back all the exercise they wanted.

St. Jacobs Oil will immediately cure you of pains in the back. It conquers pain.

String Beans, Fresh Tomatoes.

Okra, squash, egg plant and in short any and everything to be had at the Fort Worth Grocer Co's.

Good in Any Climate.

Detroit Free Press.
A saloon-keeper up Grant street sat at his door the other afternoon wondering why it was that so many men in Detroit preferred buttermilk to beer, when two strangers came along. One of them placed a penny on the sidewalk, placed his right heel on the penny, and then bent over to see how far he could reach and mark the flagstone with a nail. As he reached out he lifted his heel off the penny, and the other man picked up the coin, slipped it into his pocket, and winked at the saloonist.

"That's a long reach," said No. 1, as he straightened up.
"Yes, but you lifted your heel off the cent."
"No, I didn't."
"Bet you a dollar!"
"I'll take it."
"Hold on, shentlemen," said the beer-seller, as he rose up, "I like to make some bets myself."

"I'll bet you \$2 my heel is on a penny," said No. 1.
"I take dot bet awful queer," replied the saloonist, and a couple of \$2 bills were handed to No. 2.
No. 1 sat down on the walk, pulled off his shoe and held it up that the saloon-keeper might see a penny screwed fast to the heel. He replaced his shoe after a moment, rose up and bowed courteously, and the pair walked off. They were at least half a block away before the victim recovered sufficiently to say:

"Vhelli! Vhelli! I pays taxes in two wards and goes twice to Chicago, but yet I vhas some lunatics, who ought to be led around mit a rope!"

Swiss Cheese.
Imported, fine and rich, at the Fort Worth Grocer Co's.

J. H. Rouhae has removed his entire stock of goods to corner of Houston street and the square (first door south of Johnson & Tally's hardware house), where he will continue to carry a good stock of first-class groceries and serve the public with promptness and satisfaction. Fine teas, coffees and spices a specialty.

Tomato Catsup.

Any quantity, from the barrel. Good catsup is hard to find. Try ours. Fort Worth Grocer Co.

Pure Powder.

Pure baking powders are one of the chief aids to the cook in preparing perfect and wholesome food, and the housewife will do well to be on her guard against baking powder tramps. Silver Leaf Baking Powder is never peddled from house to house, as the manufacturing establishment of J. H. Brown is taxed to its uttermost to supply the demands that come through legitimate channels.

Try the Fort Worth Grocer Co.

During next month and a few what a convenience it is to buy where you can get anything you want.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the postoffice at Fort Worth, Tex., Monday, Nov. 1, 1886. To obtain any of these letters, the applicant must call for "advertisers' letters" and give the date of this list.
JULIAN FIELD, P. M.

Ladies' List.

- Brown, Mrs P. C.
- Brown, Mrs M. P.
- Brown, Ada
- Collins, Bridget
- Conahan, Miss Rita
- Collier, Porter
- Dunn, Mrs Christopher
- Dodson, Mrs Geo
- Deshler, Martha
- Dougherty, Mary M
- Davenport, Myrtle
- Elson, E. Lizzie
- Fisher, Mrs J. W
- Hutton, Mollie
- Hemmett, Mrs Geo
- Hirt, Mrs Mary
- Hamilton, Lottie
- Jackson, Mrs Emma
- Jackson, Miss Mary
- Chager, Miss Vanda
- King, Miss M. L.
- Kendall, Mrs A. S.
- Luka, Amanda
- Langtry, Laura B.
- Laws, Elvira
- Lark, May E.
- Lamoureux, Mrs B. I.
- Morris, Lucy
- Marshall, Alice
- Price, Mrs V. W.
- Patterson, Mary
- Richards, Mrs S. F.
- Richards, Mary A.
- Rice, Jennie
- Reed, Kattie
- Ullman, Mattie E.
- Sprague, Lizzie
- Singer, Eliza
- Sonn, Mrs E. V.
- Sanyer, Florence
- Sanderson, Lou
- Tucker, Mrs Annie
- Thomas, Clara
- Thomas, Lizzie
- Taylor, Kattie
- Thomas, Clara
- Williams, Alice
- Wilson, Mrs N. J.
- Wilburn, Miss Ann
- Walker, Mrs A.
- Wagner, Miss Henri

Gents.

- Arnold, W. I.
- Asbury, F. A.
- Brockman, James J.
- Brooks, T. J. (2)
- Brooks, J. S. O.
- Brown, Porter
- Brown, Edward
- Bryant, James W.
- Brennan, Theo. W. B.
- Bone, Eddie O.
- Blount, W. I.
- Bentson, Andrew
- Barr, Wm. H.
- Barton, Wm. H.
- Barker, John H.
- Barr, Wm. H.
- Barter, W. H.
- Cook, A. P.
- Cooper, G. H.
- Collins, O. D.
- Conolly, Ed
- Conroy, F. M.
- Clifton, Mark
- Clark, J. F.
- Cunningham, Jordoa
- Curtis, J. M.
- Clarance, Edward
- Durke, W. B.
- Drake, N. Y. Stock Exchange
- Drake, Stephen
- Drake, N. Y., and many others are witnesses that Palmer's "Skin Success," is a safe, sure and speedy remedy for skin complaints of every name and degree of severity.
- Farley, J. W.
- Farrner, W. J.
- Fineman, Harlan
- Griffin, Edward
- Gray, W.
- Glow, J. B.
- Gilchrist, John
- Guardner, James
- Gause, L. A.
- Hufsky, William
- Hovay, Lierot
- Hovay, Edmond
- House, Jordan
- Higley, Richard
- Henry, Charley
- Henderson, George W.
- Harris, J. M.
- Harris, James
- Haper, Jack
- Hall, George Taylor
- Hays, R. B.
- Henry, Harry
- Johnes, Alfred D.
- Jackson, Allen S.
- Jackson, Harry
- King, E. H.
- A. H. Boyd & Son.
- C. Deal.
- Mallory & Faust.
- Cato (2).
- Howe Sewing Machine Co.
- Rauthehor Drill Co.
- R. W. Robinson.
- Worcestershire Sauce.
- By the gallon or barrel, cheap, at Fort Worth Grocer Co's.
- Lotie (2).
- Excelsior Publishing Co.
- Men and Coitons Growers.
- Morris Apender.
- Miscellaneous.
- Erasmus.
- E. Cone.
- Rae & Hanna.
- Erasmus.
- Erasmus.

CHAS. SCHEUBER.
CHAS. SCHEUBER & CO.
Wholesale Dealers in All Kinds of
Liquors and Cigars
Sole Agents in North Texas for the Celebrated
SILURIAN SPRINGS Waukesha Water
AND PH. BEST'S KEG AND BOTTLED BEER.
404 Houston St., Fort Worth, Tex. Cincinnati, Ohio.

A. STERNE
205 Main St., Fort Worth, Tex.
Firearms and Ammunition
Importers and Manufacturers
Fine Guns, Rifles, Pistols, Shotguns, Revolvers, Ammunition, Caps, Etc.
WRITE ME FOR PRICE LIST.
Wholesale.

MARTIN CASEY.
CASEY & SWANSON
Wholesale Whisky Merchants
[And Dealers in All Kinds of
WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS]
Sole Agents for Schiller's Celebrated Bottled Beer, of Milwaukee Bottling Works, Bottled and Keg Beer.
Houston corner Third St. Fort Worth, Tex.

J. P. SMITH, President. HENRY O. SCOTT, Secretary.
THOS. D. MILLER, Manager.
Fort Worth Gaslight
Office 511 Houston Street, Fort Worth, Texas.
Gas Fixtures, Pipe, Fittings, Etc.
COKE and COAL
Special attention paid to orders for Coke, which we recommend as more convenient than Anthracite Coal.
Gas consumers are requested to report all irregularities in the supply of gas to the manager.
D. Miller, who will give the matter prompt attention.

FIRE-ARMS,
Ammunition and Sporting Goods
Send for Illustrated Catalogue.
A. J. ANDERS
Wholesale Dealer cor. Second and Houston Fort Worth, Tex.

house to-morrow evening at 7 o'clock.

The original B. F. Gravelly "Superior Brand" tobacco, the finest grade manu-

And are coming over to Fort Worth to make their purchases in fine dress goods

Life Assurance company for \$1000, which Mr. C. E. Parry, the company's manager

35 oysters for 35 cents. 50 oysters for 65 cents.