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Clarksville [TX] Standard, 1860

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THE STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX]
1860

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX] January 14, 1860, p. 1, masthead
The Standard. Charles DeMorse, Editor and Proprietor. Long shall our banner brave the breeze—the standard of the free! vol. 16, no. 52

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], January 14, 1860, p. 1, c. 6

The New York ladies are exhibiting their hair dressed in a somewhat novel fashion. The hair is parted down the middle of the forehead, arranged, in rich bandeaus, and then wound, round the head in a double plait forming a diadem; on the back of the head is placed a velvet bow with long ends.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], January 14, 1860, p. 1, c. 6

A confirmed opium-eater in Rochester has dropped the filthy habit. He is now an old man of seventy years, and for four years, he has not used the drug in any shape, though before he had been an opium-eater for forty years. When he commenced breaking himself of the habit, he was using the opium at the rate of eighty grains per day, and it took him about two years to accomplish his purpose.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], January 14, 1860, p. 1, c. 7

Lady Skaters in New York.—"Nox," the sprightly correspondent of the Charleston Mercury, writes:

The hardware store windows are full of ladies' skates—the prettiest, tiniest little things imaginable. Feminine skating is going to be the rage this winter. Clubs of lady skaters are now forming in different parts of the city. I know of one association composed of twenty-four cherry-cheeked damsels (none but the ripe and ruddy sort do this kind of thing), who have entered into a solemn compact to dispense with the services of young men in going to or from the skating ponds, putting on and taking off their fairy runners, &c. They take special issue against the latter business, (the putting on and taking off part) which they say the young men are so vexatiously slow and tedious about, and do with such a world of superfluous flourish and manipulation. Furthermore, the young men are forever placing their arms round the complainants' waists, bracing their shoulders, and furnishing them a great deal of unnecessary assistance. If a lady happens to slip down on the ice, her mortification is a thousand times heightened and aggravated by the rush and scramble of twenty blundering gallants to pick her up. For these reasons, and for the great, general prevailing one, that the young men of our city are, at any and all times, the weakest and most insipid of company to the high-spirited demoiselles of the skating sisterhood, the club aforesaid have concluded to shuffle off their male attendants this year. The best skater here last winter was a Boston girl. One of our Gothamite beauties was the only one that could approach her in fleetness of movement. The latter has sent a challenge to the fair Bostonian, wagering an even hundred dollars, that she will skate three times around the Central Park pond quicker than her rival. This challenge has been accepted, and the contest will probably come off on the 1st of January or as soon after that date as the weather will permit.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], January 14, 1860, p. 2, c. 2
The Standard. A Democratic Republican Journal. Political Liberty and Liberty of Conscience,
are One and Inseparable!

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], January 14, 1860, p. 2, c. 1
Quills are things, that sometimes are taken from the pinions of one goose to spread the
opinions of another.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], January 14, 1860, p. 2, c. 7
To wear an eye glass stuck in the eye is the newest fashion for ladies in Paris. And, since
quite short dresses, for the street, have "come in," it is the fashion for the pretty ankles to be
concealed in leather gaiters covered with buttons.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], January 14, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

Smoking Tobacco, Cigars,
and Snuffs.

A fresh lot choice, just arrived at the Drug Store, by
January 12th, 1860.

J. B. Harris,

Candies.

In variety, and of the best quality, just received by
Clarksville, Jan. 12th, 1860.

J. B. Harris,

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], January 14, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

For Sale.

75 Bagwell Plows comprising the various sizes usually wanted. Apply to W. M. Harrison & Co.,
or at the Blacksmith Shop of the undersigned.

Wm. M. Harrison.

Jan. 14th, 1860.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], January 14, 1860, p. 3, c. 4

New Year's Gifts!

What more beautiful than a fine Likeness for a friend. Mr. Wood the Photographic
Artist, is again in Clarksville, and invites all his old friends and new ones too, to visit him at Odd
Fellows' Hall, where he will exhibit some of the finest Stereoreopic [sic] views in the world, and
execute the finest Likenesses.

December 31st, 1859.

E. H. Wood.
No. 50-3ts.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], January 14, 1860, p. 3, c. 6

Hugo Fox,
Wholesale and Retail Family Grocer,
& Manufacturer of Confectioneries.
Jefferson, Texas,

Keeps constantly on hand a supply of the above articles; manufacturing himself from the purest materials. Candies that will keep throughout the season, and far superior to any imported—also keeps a continuous stock of Fruits, Oysters, Sardines, Wines, Sweet meats—the finest brands of Champagne, and also Fancy Toys.

Jefferson, April 2d, 1858.

no. 12:1y.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], January 14, 1860, p. 3, c. 6

Laboon & Banks,

At the city of Boggy, on Red River, in the county of Lamar, and Twenty miles directly North of Paris have on hand, and will sell cheap for cash, a large and well chosen

Stock of American and Choctaw Horses, and Mares.

Come and see us Messrs. Horse traders!

Laboon & Banks.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], January 14, 1860, p. 3, c. 6

Millinery and Dress Making
Mrs. M. J. Cunningham

would respectfully inform the Ladies of Clarksville and its vicinity, that she is now opening on the northeast corner of the Public Square, where she will keep constantly on hand a good assortment of Bonnets, Mantillas, Head-Dresses, Fancy Berthas, Cloaks, Feathers, Flowers, and everything usually called for in such an establishment; all of which he will sell low for cash; or, feathers, vegetables, poultry, or produce taken in exchange for goods.

Please give her a call—she will take great pleasure to please and accommodate. Dresses made at the shortest notice.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], January 14, 1860, p. 3, c. 6

Harvesters
At Reduced Prices!

The subscriber has now on hand, near Millwood, Collin county, a large lot of

Kentucky Harvesters.

Reaper and Mower combined, which he will sell at the following very reduced prices: \$165, cash, delivered at Millwood; or \$135, cash, delivered at Jefferson.

Persons wishing to get a Machine at Jefferson, can be supplied by calling on Messrs. J. M. & J. C. Murphy, at that place.

Heremiah Sherwood.

Millwood, Texas, Sept. 10th, Sept. 10th, 1859.

[No. 36—4 mos.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], January 14, 1860, p. 4, c. 1

The Home Manufacture Movement.—The citizens of Alexandria, Virginia, assembled in large numbers, on last Thursday night, and, among other resolutions, adopted one pledging themselves to use and wear no article of apparel not manufactured in the State of Virginia; and to buy all their hats, caps, boots, shoes and clothing, at home, and of home manufacture, and induce their wives and daughters to do the same; and requesting the directors of the several railroad companies to pursue the same policy with reference to all articles required by their respective roads.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], January 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Natchez, Jan. 10---A man whose name is not given, attempted to commit a rape on a young girl only ten years of age, last Saturday. He was arrested and imprisoned. A mob marched to the jail, took him out by force and hung him on a tree in the Court-house yard, about eight o'clock to night.—Everything passed off quietly.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], January 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

New Railroad Line.

From a letter written by Mr. Hubbard of Smith, to the Tyler Reporter, we learn the following:

Dear Sir.—The "special order" of to-day in the House of Representatives, was the consideration of "An act to incorporate the Houston, Trinity and Tyler Railroad Company."

I am happy to announce to you, and my constituents of Smith county, that the Bill passed with great unanimity. This Road (by the amended charter, is to commence at or near the city of Houston, connecting with the fifty miles of road already constructed, from Galveston to Houston, and thence run by the "nearest and most [illegible] route," to Tyler, thence, via Gilmer, to Texarkana in Bowie county, and there connect with the Road now being built to the Mississippi.

As I stated to you in a former letter, this enterprise is one of the most important which has ever been set upon foot by our people. It will run through a rich and fertile country, intersecting with all great lines now contemplated through Texas, and will afford a direct communication with the Gulf.—The following are the Commissioners, authorized by the charter to organize the Company, to wit:

Galveston.—E. B. Nichols, A. F. James, J. C. Kuhn, Julius Kaufman, J. C. Smith.

Houston.—Wm. J. Hutchins; T. W. House, G. Ennis, E. Groesbeck, Henry Watkins.

Montgomery County—Montgomery—Bede Johnson, Peter B. Willis, J. S. Collard.

Walker County—Huntsville.—S. R. Smith.

Houston County—Crocket.—William M. Taylor.

Cherokee County—Larissa.—Thos. Smith.

Anderson County—Palestine—A. E. McClure.

Smith County—Tyler.—B. T. Selman, B. L. Goodman, Elam F. Swan, Asa Holt.

Upshur County—A. W. Wright, W. H. Hart.

Cass County—Jefferson—R. J. Terry, John Speak, Daniel Cole.

Thus you will see, the Commissioners, consist of twenty-five in number. There could not be a smaller number, owing to the length of the contemplated Road, and having a *speedy* and *effective* organization. The men who are enlisted in this great work, are of known financial ability and can command an unlimited credit. The terms of our charter gives the Company the benefit of the munificent land bonus granted under the general railroad Law of this State, as well as the benefit of the loan of the "Special School Fund."

The charter requires that the construction of this Road shall commence within twelve months from the passage of this Bill, and 25 miles completed every twelve months thereafter. The Road can be commenced simultaneously at both termini. Those who have the best opportunity of knowing, say that this Road will be completed to Tyler within three years, as the determination is to build it by construction bonds, and place the whole line under contract. It was thus the "Georgia Railroad" was built, and several of the most important Roads of the older States.

Another enterprise of interest to Smith county and Tyler, is the Bill which on yesterday passed the House, to incorporate the "Eastern Texas Railroad Company."

This Road (30 miles of which is completed,) is to run via Nacogdoches, Henderson and Tyler, to Grayson county.

These Bills will certainly pass the Senate in a few days, as they will meet with no opposition in that body. I consider the charters safe, beyond a doubt.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], January 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

The Georgia legislature has passed a bill abolishing capital punishment.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], January 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

Taxation in San Francisco is \$2,10 and in New York, \$1,80 on the \$100.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], January 28, 1860, p. 4, c. 2

A Chinese maxim says:--We require four things of woman; that virtue dwell in her heart—that modesty play on her brow—that sweetness flow from her lips—that industry occupy her hands.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], January 28, 1860, p. 4, c. 2

It is estimated that twenty tons of human hair are annually worked up into wigs, bracelets and other matters.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], February 4, 1860, p. 1, c. 7

Cheap and Beautiful Ornaments.—A few years since a box of autumn leaves, selected for

the beauty and variety of their tints, was sent to the wife of the American Ambassador at London. She wore them as ornaments, and they attracted much attention and admiration, our brilliant forest autumnal leaves being unknown in England. Since then packages of these beautiful leaves have been sent over every autumn to fashionable ladies in London.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], February 4, 1860, p. 1, c. 7

A French editor gives the following amusing description of the effect of an advertisement: "The first time a man sees an advertisement, he takes no notice of it; the second time he looks at the name; the third time he looks at the price; the fourth time he reads it; the fifth times he speaks of it to his wife; the sixth time he buys."

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], February 4, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

At the iron foundry of J. S. Nash & Co., of this county, now, every article of castings, from a stove to a wagon box, that is needed, is being manufactured in as neat and as substantial style as at any foundry in the United States. A gentleman of wealth and energy is now purchasing machinery for another foundry on a very extensive scale, for this county, and will have it in operation as soon as the machinery can be put up. North-Eastern Texas then need no longer be dependent upon Pennsylvania for her iron; she need no longer buy bread for Black Republicans.—Jefferson Herald.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], February 4, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

Northern Texas—Slavery.

It seems that Mr. Mills of Navarro, has found it necessary, in his place in the State Legislature, to define the position of the people of Northern Texas upon the Slavery question. We were not before this aware that the people of Northern Texas required any definement of their attitude in this respect, but suppose that of course Mr. Mills had heard something which called out his remarks. The debate arose upon a bill to grant 200 acres of land to actual settlers upon the frontier. We suppose that individuals could be found, here and there, having anti-slavery prejudices; but we have never met with one yet, in Northern Texas, who expressed them, in our hearing, and we imagine that the number is quite small. There is no danger of the growth of any such sentiment or prejudice in a slaveholding community; where persons can see the actualities of slavery; the sickly sentiment is grown upon fallacies, at a distance from the realities, the close observation of which, would obliterate all such poorly founded fancies. It does not matter what part of the Union a man comes from, or with what notions he was indoctrinated when he left home. Let him live in a slaveholding community for a few months, and he will be ready enough to acquire negro property whenever opportunity is favorable; and he will be oppressed with no qualms of conscience in so doing. There is no room in any sensible man's mind for such romantic fancies, after he sees and knows what slavery really is, and what slaves are by the organization of the Supreme ruler, who suited their capacities and tastes to their position, and unfitted them for any other.

"I have heard some of my friends upon the floor, who are honest in their opinion, object to this measure, because the atmosphere of the State has been poisoned with the idea that the people who are settled in that upper country, are not sound in relation to the peculiar institution of the South. I apprehend that this is all a mistake. So far as my knowledge of that country

extends, the people in the Northern part of the State are more sensitive upon the subject of slavery, than those in the vicinity of Austin, or any interior portion of the State. Abolitionists, and their incendiaries and emissaries, have taken advantage of these slanders that have been circulated generally over the State, to the injury of that section, and believing them to be true have attempted to go to that country and indoctrinate the people with their treasonable sentiments. Some of these individuals have lately shown themselves in that region, and on every occasion (and I defy contradiction) where their incendiary objects were made known to the people, they have been driven away and expelled from their midst. They were driven out of Dallas county, out of Cooke, out of Fannin and out of every other portion of that country where they have made themselves known. And I warn such gentlemen have been lecturing to respectable audiences and receiving applause in the city of Austin not to go to that country, for if they did they may receive an invitation from the people of that region to visit the nearest black jack in the vicinity. If the gentlemen who had [illegible] boldness to address a letter [illegible] city to the President of the United States, acknowledging that he had been principal secretary of an organization having for its object those which were developed in the late insurrection at Harper's Ferry—I say if he had written that letter in the midst of that people, he would have paid for it by the forfeit of his life. I want gentlemen to reflect on fact—and the apportionment committee will bear me out in it—that the people of Northern Texas, have increased more rapidly in the last eight years, than those of any other portion of the State. And why is it Mr. Speaker, that their population augments so fast and has become so overwhelming? It is answered thus, sir: within the last eight or ten years the abolition spirit in the Northern portion of this Confederacy has been increasing; it has been resisted, however, until within the last six or eight years, by the conservative and patriotic citizens of that section. They have fought gallantly, but they have at last fallen before the foe. For a long number of years they stood in serried columns around the Constitution and the Union. Now they are crushed down and overwhelmed by an all powerful majority. Many of them have left the homes of their infancy and youth, as the Puritans left England, to escape persecution, on account of the faith that was in them. Many of them have come among us because they were patriots devoted to the Constitution of their country, and wished to live where the common sentiment around them was congenial with their own. They have settled in this Northern country because the soil and climate is adapted to the growth of such products as they have been accustomed to all their lives. And from the fact that these slanders have been circulated all over the State, and even found an echo in this hall, they have become more sensitive on the subject of Slavery than the citizens of any other portion of the country. And, hence, they have adopted every measure, and made use of all the means in their power, to prove that the settlers in their section of the State are not at enmity with that institution, which is the very life blood and existence of the whole South. I have felt it my duty, as it has been suggested by friends that these reports are having their influence on this very measure, to endeavor to disabuse the minds of the members in relation to this slanderous charge brought against the people of that portion of the country.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], February 4, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

Cashmere Goats in Georgia.

The Savannah Republican notices the second importation of the Cashmere goat in that State. It says:

"An importation of these valuable animals has been made by the Hon. W. H. Stiles, and, after a tedious voyage, has arrived safely at his place up the river, having been accompanied by a Greek, who is still with them as an attendant, all the way from Smyrna. This is the second importation of the pure breed of Cashmere goats ever made into this country; the first having been made by Mr. Davis, who sold them to Mr. Richard Peters, of Atlanta, from which importation all the crosses and half breeds in the country have sprung. Mr. Stiles has eight of them, and they are no less curious than valuable—something of the size and shape of our native breeds. They differ widely in their hair, which grows so luxuriously as to give them the appearance of a sheep with an immense fleece on it. The experiment having been thoroughly tried as to their thriving in our climate, and resulting satisfactorily, there can be no doubt of the value they will be to our country. The uses to which the hair is put are numerous. Camlet and worsted goods and ladies' fabrics as chalets [sic], musseline de laine, gentlemen's clothing for summer wear, hosiery, &c., promising a beauty, strength, durability, lustre, and permanency of color far superior to the wool of the sheep or the alpaca.

"These goats are found in the Himalaya mountains, and have to be brought about a thousand miles before they reach a shipping port. They are not sheared like the sheep, but the fleece is pulled off twice every year.—An ordinary fleece weighs between three and four pounds—the New York price, \$8.50 cents per pound, making at least \$51 a year for each goat, while there is no cost in feeding them, for they are as frugal and hearty as the common goat. Their great value in this country is the splendid cross with our common goat, the half-breeds being nearly as valuable every way as the full breed. The expense of keeping them is a mere trifle, as they live on briars and foliage not touched by other animals."

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], February 4, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

An extraordinary case of a girl concealing her sex for many years has been brought to light at Pettiers, France. Augustine, alias Augustus Baudouin, young person of 17, was known in the town and neighborhood as an active lad, and had been in place in respectable houses as "odd boy." This individual was lately tried for robbery, and while in prison the authorities conceived some suspicions, and ascertained her to be a female. On being asked what reason she had for wearing men's clothes, she said she had observed that men got their living easier than women; but she refused to give any information as to her birth and parentage. She was removed to the female wards, but her repugnance to appear in woman's attire among her fellow prisoners was so great, that she committed suicide by hanging herself to an iron bar with a pocket handkerchief.

Next issue on reel—March 3, 1860

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 3, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

The Frontier.

The last issue of the White Man received here, discourages immigrants from coming to the northern frontier, because there is danger of women and children being scalped. The paper says, that the frontiersmen would like to have another chance to express their feelings towards Governor Houston. They had one excellent chance, when their votes would have had a controlling influence, and they listened to those who never were entitled to their confidence, and voted for a man who, of all the people in this State, has the *least* sympathy with them. No doubt

it is a disagreeable recollection now, that they suffered themselves to be made use of by treacherous knaves, who laughed in their sleeves, when they netted their game. The frontier will come up all right *next time*, when, perhaps, their votes may not be so necessary to the success of sound principles, as they were in August last.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 10, 1860, p. 1, c. 6

The New Steam Plow.—The Steam Plow of Mr. Fawkes, of Christiana, Pa., consists of eight very large and deep plow shares, attached to the engine by chains, and arranged so as to be raised or lowered in a few seconds, as the person guiding the machine may wish. It is of thirty horse-power, and weights seven tons, being the largest size that can be well constructed for any practical purpose. It can plow either up or down hill with great facility. The furrows are very deep and regular, so much so as to excite the admiration of several veteran farmers, who were present, and rubbed their hands as they looked at the machine making such sad havoc with the soil. It plowed up one acre in twelve minutes, turns in a small circle, backs, and is easily and entirely manageable for all practical ends.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 10, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

We are indebted to Hon. John H. Reagan for Grape roots from the Patent office, Lady's finger and Seedless, (sent back from Blossom Prairie Post office.) They will receive careful cultivation.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 10, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

The Frontier.

The news of Indian slaughter is sickening. How it is possible for the National Congress to hesitate in the performance of a sworn duty, under the Constitution, "to provide for the common defence [sic]" is something that we cannot understand. Here, in Texas, where a line of frontier hundreds of miles in length is constantly outraged, the State is continually compelled to strain her inadequate resources to do the duty for which a General Government was especially provided. In Oregon or Washington territories, *millions* can be spent to defend the inhabitants, as they should be if necessary; but Texas, which is worth a half dozen Oregon and Washington territories, must submit to having the property of her frontiersmen stolen—the very work animals needed to provide subsistence for their families—must have those families, whenever their natural protectors are absent, fiendishly outraged—ending with death, and all this—*all THIS*, scarcely seems to excite an emotion at Washington, where dainty gentlemen, well fed, are intent upon the election of a subordinate officer of Congress, or preparing for the next Presidential election. Small matters of murder, and dastardly outrage upon helpless women, scarcely commands a moment's attention.

How much longer has Texas unavailingly to call upon the General Government for its rights! How much longer has human nature to be shocked with atrocities which cause sympathetic human beings to shudder with horror?

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 10, 1860, p. 4, c. 1

Good Advice.—Girls, let me tell you a stubborn truth. No young woman ever looked so well to a sensible man as when dressed in a neat, plain modest attire, without a single ornament

about her person. She looks then as though she possessed worth in herself, and needed no artificial rigging to enhance her value. If a young lady would spend as much time in cultivating her mind, training her temper, and cherishing kindness, meekness, mercy and other good qualities, as most of them do in extra dress and ornaments to increase their personal charms, she would at a glance be known among a thousand. Her character would be read in her countenance.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 10, 1860, p. 4, c. 2

A Seducer Shot by his Victim.—A young woman, named Mary Graham, shot George Fitzhugh, the overseer of a plantation in Hinds county, Miss., on the 24th ult. Fitzhugh had seduced the girl under promise of marriage, and when asked by his victim to redeem his promise, he scoffed at her position, whereupon she drew a revolver and shot him three times. He is not expected to recover. So states the Sea Coast Democrat.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], March 10, 1860, p. 4, c. 2

In consequence of the distracted state of affairs on the Rio Grande, companies of Rangers are being organized in various counties, throughout the State, to be prepared for State protection, or "any emergency that may arise." A company was organized at this place on the 25th ult., who elected the following officers:

Captain,	L. C. DeLisle,
1 st Lieutenant,	A. M. Gass,
2 nd do.	D. M. Waddill,
3 rd do.	T. W. Cobb,
Orderly Sergeant	W. F. Kilbourn,
2 nd do.	J. L. Smith,
3 rd do.	Rufus Glover,
4 th do.	Isaac Cox,
1 st Corporal,	Jesse Cox,
2 nd do.	James Boyet,
3 rd do.	J. J. Goodin,
4 th do.	Wm. Webber,

Bonham Era.

Next issue on reel April 14, 1860.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], April 14, 1860, p. 1, c. 6

Pleasures of Skating.

Right beneath one of our windows, says the Milwaukie [sic] *News*, from morn till midnight we see youngsters and oldsters twisting their legs in all conceivable shapes, skating up and down the river as merry as lambs. We cannot pick up a paper, but an article "Skating" meets the eye. Everybody says its fun, and that's all everybody knows about it, for we've tried it. Last night about gas-light time, after reading a glowing description of life on skates, we prepared for our first attempt, and sallied forth to join the merry crowd. We had on a pair of stoga boots, trowsers [sic] legs tucked inside, a robert-tailed coat and white hat. We went down on the ice,

and gave a boy two shillings in good coin of the realm, for the use of his implements. We have confidence even as great as Peter's faith. We, with the assistance of a friend, fixed on the skates, and stood erect like a barber's pole. Encouraged by the sight of some ladies on the bridge, who were just then looking at the skaters we struck out. A slant to the right with the right foot, a slant to the left with the left foot—and just then we saw something on the ice, and stooped over to pick it up! On our feet again—two slants to the right and one to the left, accompanied with a loss of confidence. Another stride with the right foot, and we sat down with fearful rapidity, and very little, if any elegance! What a set down it was, for we made a dent in the ice not unlike a Connecticut butter bowl!

Just then one of the ladies remarked, "Oh, look Mary, that feller with the white hat ain't got his skates on the right place!" Ditto thought we. Just then a ragged little devil sang out as he glided past us, "Hallow, old timber legs!" and we arose suddenly and put after him, and away went our legs—one to the east, the other west—causing an immense fissure in our pants, and another picture of butter-tray in the cold—*oh, how cold!*—ice! Then the lady—we knew she was one by the remark she made—again spoke and said, "Oh, look Mary, that chap with the white hat has sat down on his handkerchief to keep from taking cold!" We rose about as gracefully as a saw-horse, when Mary said, "Guess 'taint a handkerchief, Jane," and Mary was right. It wasn't a handkerchief—not a bit of it. Just then a friend came along, and proffered us his coattail as a steadier. We accepted the continuation of his garment, and up the river we went, about ten rods, when a shy to the right by the leader, caused us the wheel horse, to scoot off on a tangent, heels up! But the ice is very cold, this season!

We tried it again. A glide one way—a glide and a half the other, when whack came our bump of philoprogenitiveness on the ice, and we saw a million of stars dancing around us, like ballet girls at the Bowery Theatre. How that shock went through our system, and up and down our spinal column. Lightning couldn't have cork-screwed it down a greased sapling with greater speed or more exhilarating effect. Boarding-house butter nor warranty deed could have struck stronger nor we did—and a dozen ladies looking at us—and our fissured pants!

"Hallow, old cock!" sang out that ragged imp again, and we there helpless. Soon we got up and made another trial, with better success. Perhaps we had skated in our own peculiar style, fifteen feet, when a blundering chap came up behind, and we sat down with our tired head pillowed in his lap—and he swearing at us, when it was all his fault! How cold the ice was there, too. Every spot where we made our debut on the ice—*oh, how cold it was!* Our bear-skin drawers were no protection at all. We tried again, for the papers say it's fun, and down came our Roman-Grecian nose on the cold julep material, and the little drops of crimson ran down our shirt bosom, and on to the cold ice.

Once more we tried skating—made for the shore—sat down and counted damages. Two shillings in cash thrown away. Seven lateral, and one "fronteral" bumps on ice. One immense fissure, in as handsome a pair of ten dollar cassimeres as a man ever put his legs in. One rupture of the knee, extending to the bone. Four buttons from our vest, a "fragmented" watch crystal, and a back-ache, big enough to divide among the children of Israel. If you catch us on the smooth, glassy, chilling, freezing, treacherous, deceitful, slippery, and slip-uppery ice again, you'll know it! If any one ever hears of our skating again, they will please draw on us at sight for the bivalves and accompanying documents. We have got through skating. It is a humbug. It's a vexation of spirits, of business, of flesh, and tearer of trousers! It's a head-bumping, back-aching, leg-wearying institution, and we warn people against skating. We tried it, and shan't be able to walk for a month. Skating clubs are humbugs, and all the rascally youngsters wish to get

the ladies at it, that they may see—if they, too, don't say, "the ice is dreadfully cold." It's nothing to us, but the ladies will do as well to let skates alone, unless they are younger and more elastic than we are. Oh! how cold the ice is—we can feel it yet!

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], April 14, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

The Weather and the River.

The weather is dry and sunshiny. Rain much needed—a great deal of corn planted, cannot come up without it. Everything will be late this year.

The River is nearly run out. We shall live in hope of more water. We want that railroad iron to get into Sulphur, and we want to see some Bacon and Flour brought up the stream, or both will be scarce here.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], April 14, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

The Cars.

A Locomotive, three construction cars, and chairs [sic?] and spikes for 6 miles of the Memphis and El Paso Railroad, are at Moore's Landing. The boats bringing the rails have been unable to get higher than Shreveport, but a small freight boat—the Southerlin, which brought the Locomotive, etc., will continue to bring rails, as long as the water will permit.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], April 14, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Indian Depredations.

The successive numbers of the Frontier Journal, the White Man, are filled with accounts of outrages by Indians, and the efforts of the worried and impoverished frontiersmen to repel aggression, and punish the aggressors.

Lately Governor Houston has authorized Col. M. T. Johnson, an old and efficient Ranger, to raise 500 men, and act against the Indians, at his discretion. Companies are raising in several Counties. The one in Fannin was complete and ready to organize on Saturday last. We have hoped that this expedition would do much good. We are authentically informed that it is Col. Johnson's intention to follow the aggressors to their Camps; and if the trails concentrate in the Reserves, to attack and exterminate them. We hope and believe, that if Gov. Houston does not restrain him, he will do much good. The editor of the White Man, however, has no confidence in all this preparation, and says, in his issue of the 5th inst.:--

"The Frontiersman will have to depend solely upon themselves and their friends in the interior for any permanent good effects. Let every one go to work, and work earnestly, for the organization of a force at this place, on the 20th May next, to exterminate the *Reserve Indians*.

"We have ample assurances of assistance from fifteen counties.—Men will come from any portion of the State, and if Governor Houston will authorize his forces to go with us our troubles will be ended."

In another column, in an address to his readers, preparatory to leaving home on the expedition referred to above, he says:--

"In conclusion, we cannot refrain giving our opinion (humble tho' it be) in reference to the grand display attempted by Gov. Houston for protection.

"It is a subterfuge to defeat any popular movement against the Reserve Indians, and virtually aiding the *real* depredators, by exterminating their enemies, the *wild tribes*.

"And the whole expedition to 'repel, pursue, and punish,' *will end in a farsical calico treaty upon the 'base line.'*"

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], April 14, 1860, p. 2, c. 7

A. J. Redding

V. Bayliss

Drug Depot,
By
Redding & Bayless,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Oils,
Glass, Putty, Dye-Stuffs, Var-
nishes, Brushes, Stationery,
Toilet and Fancy Goods, &c.
Paris, Texas,

who are now receiving their large and varied stock of the above mentioned goods, which were selected by Dr. Redding, of the Firm, who is known by most of you to be an experienced Physician and Druggist, and who knows the wants and demands of the Physicians and people; consequently, they flatter themselves that their stock is suitable for this country.

Apart from Drugs, they keep fine Tobacco, Cigars, Candies, Spices, soda, Pepper, Ginger, Brandies, Wines, Powder, Shot, Lead, Caps, Fishing Tackles, Violins, flutes, fifes, Harps, Marbles, Guitar Strings, Violin Strings, Bows, Bridges, Screws, and Finger Boards, Combs; Hair, Nail and Tooth Brushes, Toys, Cutlery, Soaps of all kinds, and a variety of Show-Case goods, too numerous to mention; all of which they offer on reasonable terms.

The Ladies are particularly invited to their stock of Perfumery and Toilet goods, which have been selected with great care.

Paris, March 25th, 1860.

No.11—tf

Here are Medicines good for all human ills—
Blisters and Plasters, and Powders and Pills,
Tinctures, all made from the purest of Drugs,
And poisons for rats, dogs, roaches and bugs.

Here are fine fancy Soaps of every grade,
Tooth-Powders and Paste, Ox-Marrow Pomade,
With fifty fine Oils, all good for the hair,
And the genuine Grease of the Bear.

And as for Perfumes, why, the Ladies all own,
That Redding & Bayless keep the best of Cologne,

The whitest of Powder, that don't hurt the face,
With a little fine Rouge, all right in its place.

For pimples, and wrinkles, and freckles, and tan,
Nothing has ever been discovered by man
Like that wonderful product of tropical bowers,
The popular 'Balm of a Thousand Flowers.'

They have all sorts of Cholagogues, good for the shakes,
And their Ague Tonics most every one takes;
No poisonous medicines in them are found,
Yet they cure a man quick, and leave him quite sound.

Why should a man tremble and shiver and shake,
And rattle his bones till they are ready to break,
Then burn with the fever, and sweat like a stew,
When he knows what a bottle of medicine will do?

Redding & Bayless.

Paris, April 3d, 1860.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], April 14, 1860, p. 3, c. 2

Hart, Norwood & Hart,

Return their thanks to the citizens of Clarksville and vicinity, for the very liberal patronage extended to them for the past three years, and respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

We are now receiving and opening a large and beautiful assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, selected with great care, especially as to the wants of the ladies, consisting in part of Black and Fancy Dress Silks, of great variety; Silk Patterns from \$10 to \$100, Gros de Rhine, and Poudre Soie.

Double Skirt and Robe Organdies.

A large stock of Ladies' Dress Goods of every description.

Gents and Youths' clothing, a superior stock. Boots and Shoes, of the latest patterns. Hats, Caps, and Straw Goods, a splendid assortment.

A lott [sic] of superior French Bonnets, Riding Hats, Ladies' and Misses' Flats, of endless variety.

Our stock of Cottonades and Brown Linseys, surpasses any thing ever brought to the place.

A large quantity of Domestic, and Lowell's Brown and bleached Sheeting and Shirting. Hardware, Queensware, Woodware, and Cordage.

Drugs, Medicines, Tobacco, Saddlery, &c., a good assortment.

In Fact, we have a large stock of Goods, just such as the people want, which we invite them to examine before purchasing elsewhere. We are *always* ready and willing to show our Goods.

Call at the Brick Store, there you will find us, selling exceedingly low.

Clarksville, Feb. 23d, 1860.

Respectfully, your ob't,
Hart, Norwood & Hart.
no. 6-tf

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], April 14, 1860, p. 3, c. 3

Received and in Store,

5 doz. Ladies' and Misses' Flats.
2 doz. Ladies and Misses' latest style Bonnets,
1 doz. " " Mourning Bonnets,
20 pieces Bonnet and Sash Ribbons,
10 pieces Black Silk,
30 pieces Fringe and Trimmings,
20 doz. Parasols and Umbrellas,
100 doz. Gloves and Hosiery.

Isaiah W. Wells & Bro.
no.6:::tf

Paris, Feb. 21st, 1860.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], April 14, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

Saddlery Depot,
Paris, Lamar County, Texas.

J. Faulkner has just received, at his new Brick stand, on the north-west corner of the public square, the largest and most complete assortment of Saddler's Materials ever brought to this market; consisting of every variety of the best Eastern Leather—

Skirting Harness, and
Bridle Leather, Sheep Skins,
Hog Skins, Goat Skins,
and Morocco of Patent Flap, and
Every Color. Fancy Enamel.

Hardware, plain and fancy Bridle Bits, Bridoons, Ports, Pelhams, and Spaffles; Harness Mounting of every description: Plain, Polished, Japanned and plated Stage Harness, Carriage and Buggy Mounting, and

Trimmings, and Ornaments,
Roller Buckles, Saddle-Trees,
Tacks, Nails, Sides, Somersets,
and Bosses, Texas, and
Copper Rivets, Buenavistas;

and, in fact, every article in our line necessary for the manufacture of every grade and quality of work.

We intend keeping experienced workmen, and keeping constantly on hand a supply of ready-made work of the finest quality, and latest and most approved fashions.

Repairing done on the shortest notice.

Wheat and Flour taken in exchange at the market prices.

Persons wishing anything in our line, will do well to give us a call.

We would return our thanks for past favors; but, as past favors will not suffice for the present, we solicit a continuance.

Persons indebted to us, will oblige us, and save themselves cost, by promptly settling our demands.

no. 29—tf.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], April 14, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

Carriage Manufactory, Etc.

Geo. B. Brem & Co., have not fully in operation, in the town of Clarksville, a Manufactory, in which they have already put up, and offer for sale, Buggies of different styles, and in which they will continue to construct Rockways and Buggies, in as good style, and more durable, than any usually procured from abroad. They have all requisite material of the very best quality—will use no other.

They will continue, as heretofore, to repair and refit Carriages of all classes, renewing their original appearance and polish. Their workmen in Wood, Iron, and Paint, are thorough Carriage workmen.

House & Sign Painting, & Paper-Hanging.

This portion of the business of the Firm will be kept up as heretofore. As their work is to be seen about town, and through this and adjoining counties, it will serve as specimens of their capacity in this line. Paper-Hanging done to order, in the best style.

Blacksmith-Shop.

The Firm will keep up, as heretofore, a Shop for general custom work. They have first-class Smiths—a Carriage Smith, and Farm Smith, who will endeavor to give full satisfaction to customers.

Will keep on hand all classes of iron, suitable for any work likely to be called for.

Clarksville, January 7th, 1860.

No. 51—tf

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], April 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

Anniversary of the Battle of San Jacinto.

Last Saturday was the 24th anniversary of the battle of San Jacinto. It was there, that on the 21st day of April, 1836, a gallant band of freemen met to oppose the *elite* and chivalry of the army of Mexico, commanded by the self-styled Napoleon of the West; trusting to the God of battles for support, fighting for the rights of man, and determined never to "surrender or retreat," and with the war-cry of "Goliad and the Alamo;" they met the enemy. After the smoke of battle had cleared away, the Lone Star was still seen to float triumphantly, Texas was saved from the hands of despotism, and Santa Anna himself a captive, pleading for that mercy, which he himself

had refused to others, at the feet of the Commander-in-Chief. This is a day then, that is, and always should be, dear to a Texan, as one, on which the yoke of oppression and tyranny, was thrown off, and she was finally enabled to secure a seat among the sovereign and independent States of the Union. Texas then only a territory, where the roaming buffalo lowed, and the wild antelope ran, without fear of molestation, has fast emerged from that condition into a mighty and gigantic State, whose strength is felt and known all over the Union. Possessing resources for the future that no other State in the Union presents, it bids fair to be the brightest Star in the constellation, the noblest of the group.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], April 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

Battle of San Jacinto!

The 24th Anniversary of the Battle of San Jacinto is at hand, and the friends of the HERO, who there led our troops to VICTORY, achieving the Independence of Texas over the Mexican President, in person, deem the occasion a suitable one for them to assemble, not only to celebrate the great event that redeemed this fairest and best part of America from anarchy and oppression, but to do honor to the men who there fought for our LIBERTY; and especially to vindicate the valor, the genius, and patriotism of

SAM HOUSTON,

whose military glory culminated on that battle field, and who afterwards, as President of Texas, led a new REPUBLIC through the stormy perils and vicissitudes incident to the formation of government in the FAMILY OF NATIONS; moulding [sic] its institutions and directing and controlling the wild caprices of its heterogeneous population, thereby evincing to the world a capacity for statesmanship and civil administration that placed his name beside the REPRESENTATIVE MEN of the first nations of the earth.

The PEOPLE of the United States of ALL PARTIES, except the revolutionary and fanatical elements, which unfortunately exist both at the North and the South, *LOOK* to SAM HOUSTON, as the ONLY man who has the *ability* and *courage* necessary to the duties that shall fall upon that man, who, as President of the United States, shall calm the troubled waters and arrest the fell spirits of disunion and fanaticism that now threaten the destruction of the Government.

The time has arrived in the history of parties and politics in this country, when only a patriot, who, like WASHINGTON and JACKSON, was never prostituted by the corruption of party, can save the nation from the perils of anarchy and civil war. Texas can, at least, offer to the *People of the Union* the *NAME* of SAM HOUSTON as the man for the crisis.

The undersigned, who have consulted extensively with the friends of Gen. Houston, in and out of the State, invite all who are interested, to meet at the

BATTLE GROUND OF SAN JACINTO,

on the 21st of April, instant, where every preparation will be made to entertain all who may unite to celebrate the Anniversary, or come to take counsel for the *preservation of the Liberties* achieved on that immortal field, as well as at Bunker Hill and Yorktown, and secured to us by

the *Constitution and Union of these States*.

Arrangements will be made for reduced fares on the Railroad and Steamboat routes, which will be published in due time.

We find the above on our table, signed by one hundred and eleven gentlemen, part of whom probably calculate largely upon the gullibility of the people of Texas, and part of whom are probably specimens in their own persons, of the same good natured weakness.

They should have amended the first paragraph, by adding thereto, after the words "heterogeneous population," "who provides food daily for the weakly population of the State; and without whose parental guidance, the innocent and aimless people thereof, would hardly be able to maintain physical existence, and would *certainly* subside into apathetic mental imbecility."

We move this addition as an amendment; with a view of paying to the unwilling Hero of San Jacinto, all the honors which should pertain to so pre-eminently great an individual, and trust that no envious carpers at the just fame of the truly Great, will intimate anything about disgusting toadyism.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], April 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 7

Beware of Metallic Skirts.—The following should serve as a warning to the ladies. It is from the last issue of the Milton (N. C.) Chronicle:

A thunder-storm passed over the southern section of this county on Tuesday of last week, which blew down trees and corn, and damaged lands considerably by washing. During the raging of the storm the lightning struck a hoop-skirt, made of brass, that stood suspended by an open window in the house of Mr. J. Webster, melting it and setting the house on fire, also knocking down one of the female occupants of the tenement, who received no other damage than a stunning blow. The fire was fortunately arrested ere it did much damage. It is thought that the brass hoops attracted the fluid—a circumstance which serves as another warning to ladies who carry so much brass.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], May 5, 1860, p. 2, c. 3|

We have before us the Prospectus of a new paper to be published in Tyler, Smith county, which reads as follows:

The States-Rights Sentinel.

The publication of a Weekly Paper with the above title, devoted to News, Politics, Literature and the Domestic Interests of our Section, will be commenced by the subscribers, in the town of Tyler, Smith County, Texas, about the first of June next. It is the design of the Publishers to combine every requisite necessary to constitute this an interesting and readable Family Newspaper.

Democratic in sentiment, the "Sentinel" will advocate a strict construction of the "Constitution," accepting as a basis for the final adjustment of the Slavery Question, the principles embodied in the "Dred Scott" decision. And while it will take a firm stand in defence [sic] of the reserved rights of the States, no ultra views will find a place in its columns.

It will contain a weekly summary of the most important items of Foreign and Domestic Intelligence, but will be more especially devoted to the interests of our own county and section

of the State.

"The States-Rights Sentinel" will be printed on clear, white paper, and will equal in size and appearance the best papers in the State.

Terms.

\$2.50 per annum, if paid in advance; \$3.00 at the expiration of six months; \$3.50 at the end of the year.

Ten copies sent to the same office, if paid for in advance, for twenty dollars; or five for eleven dollars and twenty-five cents.

W. H. Smith,
G. Miller Johnson.

Tyler, April 5th, 1860.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], April 28, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

For the Standard.

Catching the Snapping Turtle.

Enjoy thy stream, O harmless fish,
And when an angler, for his dish,
 Through gluttony's vile sin,
Attempts—a wretch—to pull thee *out*,
God give thee strength, O gentle Trout,
 To pull the rascal *in!*

Mr. Editor:--

As I am an enthusiastic disciple of the great Walton, and belong to the happy fraternity who love and admire the noble science of angling, allow me, through your much read and very interesting columns, to warn my brethren of the *rod* and *hook* how nearly I came being the victim of the above *invocation* by the learned Dr. Wolcott, who seems not to like the gentlemanly sport of angling along the running brooks and eddy streams.

The writer of this note was angling—early spring—for buffalo, in the Bois D'Arc, eight miles northwest from Honey Grove, when finding some unusual monster had taken the hook, and not being able to bring him in sight, we handed down the landing net for his special accommodation, not knowing what we should bring forth, as the water was quite muddy; when suddenly we felt the net pole receive a shock, a quiver, and all went smash. We had evidently, however, bagged the game, or the game had bagged us, which of the two seemed dubious, as each of us held on with a "death grip" to our respective ends of the net pole. He tried to drag us down into the water *vi et armis*; we tried to pull him up out of the water, *vi et armis*. Finding that he was about to out-wind us, we had resort to the stratagem of doubling the flexile hickory pole over a projecting root, and throwing our weight on the upper side of the combat, very much to our relief. Catching a morsel of wind, and renewing our courage, we hauled taut, determined to see the enemy at any rate. Displaying a power of muscle and nerve not usual with us, we

succeeded in bringing the great unknown to the surface of the highly agitated water, when who should we see but the "Great Mississippi half horse half alligator Snapping Turtle." Eyeing the monster—he eyeing us—we began to feel nervous in our proximity to such an unlooked-for and savage looking visitor. But our thoughts of hasty flight were suddenly cut short, for his turtleship had made up his mind that we should escape by no inglorious retreat. "Suiting the action to the word," he made a most gallant charge in front by a "rantagrous" lunge at our foot, which had taken position on a projecting root. Fortunately for our pedestals, the foot, in double quick time, performed an evolution called "cutting the pigeon wing," or something very like it, the root receiving the onslaught of the first charge. Seeing our outpost thus stormed and driven in, the enemy rushing down on us, we began to feel our "dander up," and "pitched in" with a hearty good will—Our fishing hatchet was soon in requisition performing a series of up and down movements, showing how well it could serve its master in the deep bloody clefts which appeared in quick succession about the cerebrum of his majesty's *chelon* ship. Like our own immortal Crocket, he died in the breach, neither retreating nor asking quarters. *Requiescat in pace.*

As a memorial of his indomitable courage and lordly proportions, we have preserved his outer form, and left it with our friend J. Blain, Esq., near Honey Grove, whose kind and warm hospitality will well repay the lovers of natural history for an hour's ride to his house.

Natural history and dimensions of our Bois D'Arc Turtle—Class third—Reptiles, order first—Chelonia—Genus first—Reptilia—Tortoise—or Turtle. Our turtle, as above, when first taken was four feet four inches from the tip of the bill to the end of his tail. His head was two feet and five inches in circumference. It was not weighed, but we suppose that it would have weighed one hundred and fifty pounds.

Pendleton.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], April 28, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

Wool Carding.

The undersigned would respectfully announce to the public that he is now putting up a new Double Wool Carding Machine, at the Steam Mill in Titus County.

Having obtained the services of an experienced Wool Carder, he flatters himself that his rolls will not be surpassed in the State. Those bringing wool to the Machine will be required to have their wool washed clean, and well picked so as to be clear of burrs and other trash; and furnish one pound of lard to every 8 lbs of wool; and one sheet to every 25 lbs of wool.

The terms for carding for white or colored, not mixed, 10 cts. per lbs., for mixing 15 cts per lb.

Theodore Stiewig.

Monticello, Titus Co., Texas,
April 24th, 1860.

no 16::tf.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], April 28, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

Colt's
Patent Fire Arms M'fg Co.
Colonel Sam. Colt, President.

Pistols, Rifles, Carbines and Shot Guns.
Great Reduction in Prices.

Simple Reasons for preferring Colt's Arms to all others.

1. They have been thoroughly tested by all classes of men in every country, and from the first rifle fire in Florida, during the Indian war in 1837, to the present hour they have always responded to the touch of their owner in the time of danger.

2. They have a force and accuracy which have no parallels in the history of firearms.

3. They do not endanger your eyesight and brain, as do the arms with patent primers, which fly like shells in many pieces.

4. They do not stick fast, refusing either to open or shut without the aid of an axe when heated, as do the guns which open like molasses gates or nut crackers.

5. They leave no burning paper in the barrel after a discharge, to blow the next cartridge into your face, as do the guns which open from behind.

6. They are simple in construction, and easily taken care of as any ranger or cavalry soldier will tell you. Treat them well, and they will treat your enemies badly.

7. They are made of the best steel that can be procured for money, and have the strength to resist the explosive force of gunpowder, while the mongrel imitations and cheap arms are clumsily made of cast iron or inferior materials, and are more dangerous to their owners than they are to all others.

8. They are well furnished, and as cheap as a good arm can be made by the aid of modern machinery and skillful labor.

9. They are always worth what they cost—in the Far West much more, almost a legal tender! If you buy anything cheaper, your life or that of your companion may balance the difference in cost.

10. If you buy a Colt's Rifle or Pistol, you feel certain that you have one true friend, with six hearts in his body and who can always be relied on.

11. They can be carried loaded and capped, with entire safety. In rain or when wading or swimming rivers, they remain water-proof.

12. They have not knife edge to cut off the end of the cartridge and the powder, cutting off more and more every discharge as the barrel gets heated, and finally getting so dull that they will not cut at all. What old lady will lend her scissors to cut paper with? Ask any ranger who has tried the cutting slide guns, what he thinks of them.

13. Colt's arms have been adopted for the service of the United States by the army board at West Point, in 1858, and for many years previously, as superior to all others. See the printed reports, which fill volumes.

14. Colt's weapons are old friends to many thousands who will read this sheet. See Colt's new rifles before you buy any other, and then decide which will afford surest protection to your family, your life and your property.

Sold by all respectable dealers throughout the world.

The following descriptions of arms are now made by the Company.

Pocket Pistols. Plated or Steel Mountings. Six shots, and Five shots, Calibre [sic] 51 100ths of an inch (92 Elongated or 140 Round bullets to the pound. 3 in. Barrel, weight 23 oz., 4 in. Barrel weight 24 oz. 5 in. Barrel. Weight 26 oz., 6 in. Barrel, weight 27 oz.

Belt Pistol. Army and Navy, Medium Size, Plated or Steel Mountings, Six Shots, 7½ inch Barrel, Calibre [sic] 36-100ths of an inch, 50 Elongated or 86 Round Bullets to the pound. Weight 2 lbs. 10 oz. with an "Attachable Carbine Breech" plain, extra, with Canteen, extra.

Holster Pistol. Army, Large Size, Brass or Steel Mountings, Six Shots, 7½ inch barrel. Calibre [sic] 54-100ths of an inch. 32 Elongated or 48 Round Bullets to the pound, weight 4 lbs. 2 oz. with Pistol Mountings, with an "Attachable Carbine Breech." plain extra, with Canteen, extra.

New Model Pocket Pistol. Steel Mountings. Five Shots, 3½ inch Barrel, 265-1000ths of an inch, 128 Elongated or 200 Round Bullets to the pound, weight 17 oz.

Ornamental Engraving on Pistols, extra.

Ivory and Pearl Stocks for Pistols, extra.

Powder Flasks " " "

Rifles. New Model. Steel Mountings, Six Shots, Calibre [sic] 36-100ths of an inch, 42 Elongated or 86 Round Bullets to the pound, 24 in. Barrel weight 9 lbs. 27 in. Barrel, weight 10 lbs. 30 in. Barrel. Weight 10 lbs. 8 oz.

Same Model, Six Shots. Calibre [sic] 40-100ths of an inch. 38 Elongated or 68 Round Bullets to the pound; 24 inch Barrel. Weight 8 lbs. 12 oz; 31 and 5-16 in. Barrel, Army Pattern. Weight 9 lbs. 10 oz.

Same Model. Six shots. Calibre [sic] 50-100ths of an inch. 20 Elongated or 34 Round Bullets to the pound. 24 inch Barrel. Weight 8 lbs. 11 oz. 27 inch Barrel. Weight 8 lbs. 14 oz. 31 and 5-16 inch Barrel. Weight 8 lbs. 11 oz. 27 in. Barrel. Weight 8 lbs. 14 oz. 31 and 5-16 inch barrel, 14 Elongated or 25 Round Bullets to the pound. Weight 9 lbs. 6 oz.

Same Model. Five shots. Calibre [sic] 56-100ths of an inch. 14 Elongated or 24_ Round Bullets to the pound; 24 inch Barrel. Weight 9 lbs. 11 oz. 21 and 5-16 inch barrels Army Pattern. Weight 9 lbs. 15 oz.

Carbines. New Model Rifled Barrels, 15, 18, or 21 inches long. Steel Mountings. Six Shots. Calibre [sic] 36-100ths of an inch. 42 Elongated or 86 Round Bullets to the pound. Weight 8 lbs. 8 oz. Six shots, 44-100ths of an inch. 28 Elongated or 48 Round Bullets to the pound. Weight 8 lbs. 12 oz. Five shots. Calibre [sic] 56-100ths of an inch. 14 Elongated or 24 Round Bullets to the pound. weight 9 lbs. 8 oz.

Shotgun. 27 inch Barrel, weight 8 lbs. 12 oz. Five Shots.

Patent Powder Flasks, for Carbines and Rifles.

Ordinary " " " "

Gun Sights, for Rifles.

Telescope Sights, for Rifles.

Bayonets, for Rifles.

Sabre Bayonets, for Rifles.

All Pistols, Rifles, Carbines and Shot Guns are furnished with a Bullet Mould, Screw Driver and Nipple Wrench free of charge.

Pistols are put up assorted or otherwise, in packages of 10, 20, or 25 each.

Rifles, Shot Guns and Carbines, are put up assorted or other wise, in packages of 5, 10 and 20 each.

Waterproof Cartridges are furnished for all these arms.

For smaller quantities, reference is made to the Retail Trade.

Terms in New York Funds.

Caution to Infringers.

Opinions have been received from the most eminent legal counsel regarding the many infringers of Col. Sam Colt's patents and it is our determined policy to prosecute all who make, sell or use such weapons throughout the States and Territories in the Union wherever law can reach the pirates.

All Communication should be addressed to

Colt's Pat. Fire Arms Man'f'g. Co.
Hartford, Connecticut, U. S. A.

Skipped to May 12, 1860

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], May 12, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

Cure for Cancer.—Mr. Thomas Anderson gives the following recipe for cancer, which, he says, has been of great service in several dangerous cases:

Boil fine Turkey figs in new milk, which they will thicken; when they are tender, split and apply them as warm as they can be borne to the part affected, whether broken or not; the part must be washed every time the poultice is changed with some of the milk; use a fresh poultice night and morning, and at least once during the day, and drink a quarter of a pint of the milk the figs are boiled in, twice in the twenty-four hours. If the stomach will bear it, this must be persevered in for three or four months at least. A man aged 105 was cured about six years before his death, with only six pounds of figs. The cancer, which began at the corner of the mouth, had eaten through his jaw, cheek, and half way down his throat; yet he was so perfectly cured as never to show any tendency to return. Should it ever do so, the figs should be again applied. The first application gives a great deal of pain, but afterwards each dressing gives relief. A woman cured by this remedy, had been afflicted ten years; her breasts bled excessively; ten pounds cured her.—[London paper.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], May 12, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Look out for the Show!

It is some months since our citizens were visited by a Circus, which is a popular diversion with them. Indeed we believe that the last visit was from the same Company which will be here on Monday the 21st, known as MABIE'S; but this time, with augmented strength, more lions, more performers, etc.

The performances when here before, were good; and we suppose, will be this time more interesting from increased numerical force.

The agent authorizes us to say that the show will be found to be just what the advertisement calls for. So, prepare to laugh!

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], May 12, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Silly Knavery.

We received the following last night, and as it is the second bait of the sort sent to us, we would suggest, by way of saving unnecessary labor, that these fools had better try to catch a Flat in some other region. Texas is a poor field for such transparent knavery to succeed in. About the Green Mountains, or the White, or near the Great lakes, or immediately about home—the interior of Delaware—they may perhaps find subjects; but there are none here that will bit. People who have come to Texas, have generally learned something on the way, if they did not know it before they started; and the young generation born here, are naturally as sharp as saw-teeth. There is something in the air of the State that sharpens the discriminating faculties of the residents, and these fellows, who think they are *sharp*, would starve here, in the midst of plenty.—When they get our ten dollars, they will please acknowledge the receipt, and we will reciprocate by acknowledging the \$25,000, *when we get it*:--
[notice of Delaware State Lottery]

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], May 12, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Lithotomy.

We see by report in the Dallas Herald, that Dr. B. S. Shelburne, of Lebanon, Collin county, extracted, on the 18th March, from Mr. McK____y, of Denton, "a calculus, weighing 6½ drachms, of an oblong shape, rough and tubercular in appearance, and composed mainly of oxalate of lime, and measuring round its largest circumference four and a half inches, and around its smallest, three and a half.—Very little blood was lost, and no ligatures necessary."

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], May 12, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

Summer Drink.—Pour a quart of boiling water over half an ounce of loaf sugar, and half an ounce of cream of tartar, with the outer rind of a lemon, either fresh or dried. When cold, strain for use.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], May 12, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

A Venerable Lady.—A new vice regent of the Ladies' Mount Vernon Association is Mrs. Mary Chestnut [sic], the Mother of the South Carolina Senator.—This lady, now 85 years of age, has the proud happiness of being able to say, what few living can say, that she had a personal acquaintance with Gen. Washington. In the spring of 1789 Washington visited Trenton, and was received with the most enthusiastic demonstrations by the people, especially by the ladies.—A "triumphal arch" was erected on the bridge over the Assanpinck Creek, at the entrance of which six young girls strewed flowers before him, and sang a song of welcome. One of these girls is now Mrs. Chestnut [sic]. And she who, in the dawn of life, sang the song of triumphant welcome to "The Hero," now in its wane joins those who are endeavoring to pay the noblest of tributes to that hero's memory.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], May 12, 1860, p. 2, c. 7

Mabies'
Circus and Menagerie United!!
Splendid and liberal design for the amuse-
ment of the People, in the wonderful

combination of these
Two Great Companies!

In the Equestrian Department may be found the following Stars, culled from the leading Circuses of Europe and America.

Mr. W. Waterman, the celebrated four and six-horse rider, and general performer.

Mr. J. DeMott, the principal Equestrian of the world, will exhibit those daring feats upon his spirited charger, which have so astonished the world and placed him upon the pedestal of equestrian fame.

Mr. J. Conklin, the modern Hercules, in his graceful sports, juggling cannon balls weighing 30 to 45 pounds.

Herr Jennings, the man of Iron, and most astonishing leaper and vaulter in the world.

Sig. Bushnell, the wonder of the world, in his great feats of light and heavy balancing, and juggling knives, balls, etc.

The Conklin Brothers, in their classic *Poses*, with a host of auxiliaries and juveniles, too numerous to mention.

Last but not least, is the celebrated American Clown I. Huyack, whose rich gems of genius, spicy anecdotes, local hits, quaint delineations of men and manners, have rendered him the brilliant star from Maine to Mexico.

Also the largest collection of living animals in the United States; and exhibited with the Circus, under one pavilion, for one price of admission.

Among them are the following: Ten magnificent Lions, Royal Bengal Tiger, Brazilian Black Tiger, Leopards, Panthers, Cougar, Ocelots, Tiger Cats, Striped and Spotted Hyenas, Grizzly and Black Bears, Camels and Dromedaries, Lamas [sic], Burmese Cow and Alpacas, Gray and Black Wolves, White Coon, Badger, Porcupines, and a wilderness of Birds and Monkeys.

Professor Colson's Cornet Band will be herald through the principal streets in the morning of the day of exhibition, drawn by a team of Colossal Elephants.

During the performance, Sig. Woodruff, the world renowned Lion Tamer, will enter the

Den of Lions, Tigers, etc.

and display his wonderful power in subduing and bringing into subjection these terrible monsters of the forest.

Mons. Craven will introduce those highly trained Elephants, Romeo and Juliet, whose performances have been received with unbounded demonstration of applause wherever they have been exhibited. Truly they must be seen to be appreciated.

Mr. W. Waterman will introduce his

Educated Mules and Trick Ponies

All of which will go through with a variety of chaste and pleasing performances.

Will Exhibit at Starksville, Saturday, May 19, '60.

At Clarksville, Monday, May 21st, 1860.

" Savannah, Tuesday, " 22d, "

" DeKalb, Wednesday, " 23d, "
" Boston, Thursday, " 24th, "

Afternoon and Night.

Admission, \$1. Children and Servants, half price. Doors open at 1 and 7 o'clock, P.M.
Performance commences half an hour after.

Gentlemanly ushers in attendance, and perfect order observed.

Dan. Rhodes, Agent.

No. 17

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], May 12, 1860, p. 2, c. 7

War in Mexico!
Old and Young Affirm Its Truth!!

I take pleasure in calling the attention of the public to the

Largest and Finest Assorted Stock of Sadd-
liery Materials ever brought to
this Market;

and I am prepared to manufacture Saddles, Harness, and Bridles, of every style, at shortest
notice. I also keep on hand, a large and well assorted stock of my own manufacture of
Saddles,

Harness, and
Bridles.

I have the best class of workmen in my employment, and can safely recommend my
work.

Those wishing anything in my line, are requested to call and examine my stock and
prices, before purchasing elsewhere.

Mending promptly attended to.

David Black,
North-East Corner Public Square.
no 17-1 yr.

Clarksville, May 12th, 1860.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], May 12, 1860, p. 4, c. 1

Choosing Husbands.

When a girl marries, why do people talk of her choice? In ninety-nine cases out of a
hundred has she any choice? Does not the man, probably the last she would have chosen, select
her? A lady writer says:

"I have been married many years; the match was considered a very good one, suitable in
every respect—age, position and fortune. Every one said I had made a good choice. I loved my

husband when I married him, because he had, by unwearied assiduity, succeeded in gaining my affections; but had choice been my privilege, I certainly should not have chosen him. As I look at him in his easy chair, sleeping before the fire, a huge dog at his feet, a pipe peeing out of the many pockets of his shooting coat, I cannot but think how different he is from what I would have chosen.—My first penchant was for a fashionable clergyman—he was a flatterer, and cared but little for me, though I have not yet forgotten the pang of his desertion. My next was a barrister—a young man of immense talent, smooth, insinuating manners; but he, too, after walking, talking, dancing, and flirting, left me. Either of these would have been my choice, had I chosen; but my present husband chose me, and therefore I married him; and this, I cannot help thinking, must be the way, with half the married folks of my acquaintance."

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], May 12, 1860, p. 4, c. 1

Home Affections.—The heart has affections that never die. The rough rubs of the world cannot obliterate them. They are the memories of home—only home. There is the old tree, under which the light-hearted boy has swung many a day; yonder is the river in which he learned to swim; there is the house in which he knew a parent's protection—nay, there the room in which he romped with brother and sister, long since laid in the yard in which he must soon be gathered, over-shadowed by yon old church, whither with a joyous troop like himself he had often followed his parents to worship, and near the good old man who ministered at the altar. Even the very school-house associated in youthful days with thoughts of tasks, now comes to bring pleasant remembrance of many occasions that called forth some generous exhibitions of noble traits of human nature. There is where he learned to feel some of his first emotions. There, perchance, he first met the being who, by her love and tenderness in life has made a home for himself happier than that which his childhood has known. There are certain feelings of humanity—and those, too among the best—that can find no appropriate place for their exercise only at one's fireside.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], May 12, 1860, p. 4, c. 1

What Next.—The Louisville Courier describes a knitting machine which has made its appearance in that city. It says:

It did up nearly a whole stocking right before our eyes. And such knitting we never saw before. It was far ahead of the stitches of the prettiest lady in the country, with the old fashioned needles, knitting away and singing a sweet little song. It seemed to us to make stockings about as fast as half a hundred ladies in their best knitting mood and talking humor.

The machine itself, in the shape of a lady's workstand, is very pretty. It is constructed for use and durability, with great neatness and simplicity. It does its work to perfection and does it with great rapidity. It occupies no more space than a small workstand, and can be operated by a child. All that is necessary to make it knit is to turn a crank, and the knitting is then done fast or slow, according the revolutions of the wheel—though it would be difficult to turn it slow enough not to knit as fast as half a dozen of our grand-mamas at a regular tea drinking and knitting party.

This little machine knits hosiery of all sorts and sizes, of cotton, wool, or silk yarn. It also knits tippets, undersleeves, wristlets, mits [sic], and indeed, almost everything that ought to be knit.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], May 19, 1860, p. 1, c. 2

The Difference—Jones was traveling with his wife, and (for a freak) was so gallant in his

behavior to his cara sposa, that madam grew uneasy and remonstrated against this attentions as too marked for public observation. "The d---l," said Jones, "we're married, I suppose?"—"Yes," said the lady, "but, judging from your deportment, folks will think we ai'nt." "Well what of it?" said Jones. "Why, not much, certainly, for you," said the careful dame—"you are a man; but we women have our characters to take care of." Jones was shocked into propriety for the rest of the journey.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], May 19, 1860, p. 1, c. 4

Burial of the King of the Gipsies [sic].

Owen Stanley, the recognised King of a large band of roving Gipsies [sic] in Ohio, died several weeks since at Madison, Indiana, and his remains were taken to Dayton, where they were interred on the &0th [sic] ult. "Maud," the wife of Stanley, was buried at Dayton some years ago, and the King deposited by her side. Roving bands of this singular people gathered at Dayton from all directions, to participate in the funeral ceremonies. From the Journal we extract an account of the ceremonies:

About one thousand of our citizens attended the funeral of Owen Stanley, King of the Gipsies [sic], yesterday. His remains were interred in the grave of Maud, his Queen, who was buried in Woodland Cemetery about two years since. The largest crowd was attracted by the report that "regal ceremonies," &c., would be performed at the grave. In this all were disappointed. About ten o'clock the coffin was taken from the vault and placed in the hearse, whereupon the crowd scampered off to the grave, displaying more haste than order, leaving the Gipsies [sic], some fifty in number to follow their King to his last home.

The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. D. Winters, from 1st Chronicles, xxiv, 15:

"For we are strangers before thee, and sojourners as were all our fathers; our days on the earth are as a shadow, and there is none abiding."

After which an opportunity was given to all to satisfy their curiosity by looking into the grave.

Owen Stanley was born in Reading, Berkshire county, England in 1794; was married to Harriet Masten in 1820, and died in Madison, Indiana, about six weeks ago, of dropsy. He had fifteen children, twelve of whom are living, forty grandchildren and two great grand children.

After the burial, forty Gipsy children were baptised [sic] by Mr. Winters at the residence of Mr. Lane, Sexton of Woodland.

Since the death of Owen, Levi, his son, becomes the chief of the clan. He is a handsome and remarkably intelligent man, and well fitted by nature and education to rule his nomadic brethren. His wife, according to the Pittsburg Post, is a noble specimen of the genuine Gipsy, and is a remarkable personage. In appearance she is tall and stately, with the presence and demeanor of one born to rule. Her hair is dark and luxuriant; her eyes are large, dark, and brilliant; her complexion is a ruddy brunette, and her features are regular and handsome. Her mien and step are as proud and as stately as those of "McGregor on his native heath." With her broad brimmed hat and holiday attire brilliant with strong contrasts such as the members of her tribe delighted to wear, she looks every inch a queen. Stanley and his handsome wife would do credit as the royal head of a people more refined than these Gipsy wanderers, who trace their genealogy far back into the shadows of the dark ages.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], May 19, 1860, p. 1, c. 6

To Unmarried Ladies

The following items of advice to ladies remaining in a state of single blessedness, are extracted from the manuscript of an old dowager:--

If you have blue eyes, languish.

If black eyes, effect spirit.

If you have pretty feet, wear short petticoats.

If you are the least doubtful as to point, wear them long.

While you are young, sit with your face to the light.

When you are a little advanced, sit with your back to the window.

If you have a bad voice always speak in a low tone.

If it is acknowledged that you have a fine voice, never speak in a high tone.

If you dance well, dance seldom.

If you dance ill, never dance at all.

If you sing well, make puerile excuse.

If you sing indifferently, hesitate not a moment, when you are asked, for a few persons are competent judges of singing, but every one is sensible of a desire to please.

It is always in your power to make a friend by smiles; what folly to make enemies by frowns.

If you are envious of another woman never show it but by allowing her every good quality and perfection except those which she really possesses.

If you wish to let the world know you are in love with a particular man, treat him with formality, and every one else with ease and freedom.

If you are disposed to be pettish or insolent, it is better to exercise your ill-humor on your dog or your cat, or servant, than your friend.

If you would preserve beauty, rise early.

If you would preserve esteem, be gentle.

If you would obtain power, be condescending.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], May 19, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

We are authorized to announce that the Peak Family, consisting of the Swiss Bell Ringers will be here in a short time. The Austin, Galveston, and Houston papers speak in high terms of their ability as musical performers with bells.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], May 19, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Tarrant, May 6th, 1860.

To the Editor of the Standard;

Mr. Editor:

In my peregrinations [sic] through this land of sunshine and of flowers, I visited the flourishing and beautiful town of Tarrant on the 4th inst., and had the pleasure of witnessing the revival of that old and time-honored custom, of crowning a Queen of May. The young ladies engaged in this beautiful ceremony were pupils of the accomplished and highly gifted Miss Mary E. Fanning, now teacher at this place.

At 7 o'clock P.M. the Female Academy was brilliantly lighted, and at ½ past 7 o'clock,

the procession composed of the young ladies of Miss Fanning's school, and a few other young ladies, (valued friends of Miss Fanning,) reached the Academy, which had been previously decorated in a beautiful style, by the artistic skill of Miss Fanning and the ladies of her school. Flora's kingdom had been ransacked, and had yielded her richest gems to decorate the room for the festival.

On the arrival of the procession at the Academy, (which was crowded with the *elite* of the country,) Miss Fanning very briefly explained the object for which we were assembled, and then proceeded to call the Programme in a clear, distinct, and forcible manner, characteristic of her highly cultivated mind. The opening address was delivered by Miss Sarah I. Crowder (about eleven years old,) in such a manner, that the welkin resounded with her praise. The flower girls, Misses Ellen Beasley and Sardinia Crowder, came next, to strew the path of Her Majesty with flowers; they too, called forth loud praises. The accomplished and beautiful Miss Carrie Jordan, (the Queen elect,) attended by her Maids of Honor, and other young ladies, then entered the house, and ascended the Throne. After the ceremony of Coronation had been performed by Miss Julia Duncan, and the appropriate addresses, and offerings had been made to Her Majesty by the young ladies, representing the seasons,—the young and beautiful Queen arose, and with a grace peculiarly her own, and addressed her fair subjects, in a short, but impressive speech, well adapted to the occasion. After which, the accomplished Miss Rutherford, of Sulphur Springs, and Miss Julia Fanning, of Mt. Vernon, by special request approached Her Majesty and addressed her, in short but eloquent *extempore* speeches; as well as master James Fanning of Mt. Vernon, who by his eloquence and impressive jestures [sic], gave an assurance to his friends, that with proper training, he would be able to occupy the place of his distinguished uncles Revd. Tolbert and A. J. Fanning. The ceremonies having been closed, Miss M. E. Fanning addressed the assembly in a very eloquent manner, in which she briefly alluded to the origin of the Ceremony of Crowning, on the first of May, a Queen of the seasons.

There is nothing that speaks more for the prosperity of a community, than the interest manifested by the citizens in reference to schools. And I must here take occasion to congratulate the citizens of Tarrant on their good fortune in securing for their daughters a teacher of Miss Fanning's known ability; and I am well satisfied, that if the citizens of Tarrant, will but study the best interest of their daughters, they will not fail to sustain Miss Fanning; who by her untiring energy, and high mental endowments, will be able to polish many "rough diamonds," whose minds may become so well developed, under her teachings, that if after years, their genius and learning, may render them "Mental Pyramids in the solitude of time, around whose summits the lightnings of heaven may play, and beneath whose shades things might moulder."

There is also at the place a Male and Female School under the direction of Mr. L. A. Williams who is well qualified to teach, and who intends to build up at this place a permanent school. Success to his efforts.

Yours truly,
Vidi.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], May 19, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

Mint Sauce.—Take a bunch of spearmint, wash it entirely free from grit. Chop it fine, and mix with one gill of vinegar, and a quarter of a pound of sugar. This sauce is to be eaten with roast lamb.

Skips to June 2, 1860.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 2, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

The party given last night at the New Store of the Messrs. Rhines, passed off pleasantly and satisfactorily to all present. The dance was kept up, until the lateness of the hour warned all that it was time to desist. Though the attendance was small—

All hearts beat happily; and when
Music arose with its voluptuous swell,
Soft eyes looked love, to eyes which spake again,
And all went merry as a marriage bell.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 2, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

The Bell Ringers.

This company gave two concerts at this place, on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, at the Masonic Hall. Music upon bells being quite a novelty here, naturally induced more to attend that are generally wont to do, at musical performances. They performed each night to crowded houses, and each performance vied in excelling the other.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 2, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

The Allentown (Pa.) papers state that within a week the greater portion of the Southern pupils of the Bethlehem Female Institute have been withdrawn from the school.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 9, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

A company chartered by the last Legislature of Tennessee, is about putting in operation at Memphis a factory for the extraction of oil from cotton seed—converting into the gold of commerce that which but a few years ago was a troublesome surplusage of the Southern plantation. The present capacity of the works is five hundred gallons per day. Enterprise in this direction promises to develop an important source of wealth.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 9, 1860, p. 4, c. 2

If the poorhouse has any terror for you never buy what you don't need. Before you pay three cents for a jewsharp, see if you can't make just as pleasant a noise by whistling for which nature furnishes the machinery. And before you pay seven dollars for a figured vest, young man, find out if your lady love would not be just as glad to see you in a plain one that cost half the money! If she wouldn't let her crack her own walnuts and buy her own clothes.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 16, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Texas Enterprises.

From editorial correspondence in the San Antonio Herald, we clip the following items, showing that our State has resources for progress, just developing, outside of its immense agricultural resources. From a friend, we learn that Toby & Booth have been heretofore, and perhaps are yet, Beefpackers on an extensive scale, at Chicago. We suppose that a nice calculation has shown them that the cost of ice, to cool the beef in the mild climate of South-Western Texas, is more than compensated by the low price of the beef; or in other words that it is

cheaper to bring schooner loads of ice to Indianola, than to drive beef from the vicinage of Indianola to Chicago; and then the freight of the packed beef from Indianola to New York by sea, will not be more than from Chicago to New York by canal or Railroad. The enterprise will be of great advantage to the stockraisers of the South West:

["] In company with several gentlemen of this place, I visited on Saturday the Green Turtle Soup manufactory of Messrs. H. Mulrennan, in the upper part of the city, under the management of Mr. J. J. Harrison, and was truly astonished at the scale upon which this rather out of the way branch of industry is carried on by them:--Every thing is conducted by steam, and from 500 to 100 turtles, weighing from two to four hundred pounds each, are slaughtered and "put through" per week. The soup is put up in hermetically sealed cans and sent by thousands to all parts of the world, but chiefly to the New York market. The Messrs. Harrisons formerly carried on their business at Key West, Florida, but as the Green Turtle can be had much cheaper here than in any other portion of the country, they have determined to make a permanent thing of it here, and during winter to add the oyster business to it, putting them up in the same manner with the turtle.

I am much gratified to see such a branch of enterprise prosecuted among us. Probably their operations will amount to a hundred thousand dollars per year, every dollar of which is a clear gain to the capital of our section of country.

Another very important branch of business is soon to be inaugurated here by Messrs. Toby & Booth, recently from Chicago—namely, Beef-packing, which is to be carried on upon a large scale. The buildings are soon to be commenced, and will be very extensive, embracing an ice-house of gigantic proportions.["]

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 16, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Improved Liquor.

DeKalb, Tex., June 6th, 1860.

Major DeMorse:--

On my way from Jefferson to this place, I stopped at Dalby Springs, for a cool drink of water, and a little rest, which fact I would not trouble to relate; but while sauntering around, I found two individuals named A**** and S*****, who had a large load of groceries, consisting in part of bust-head whiskey, mean tobacco, &c. They halted a few days at this watering place, and the water being the color of old "Monongahela," they were busily engaged in "mixing." Well, I suppose it rendered it more harmless.

As they expect to find purchasers in your section, I concluded it would be right to let it be known; and therefore, for the benefit of all those who may be concerned, give you their invaluable recipe for making "smooth-bore whiskey"—

Considerable Sulphur water.

A little mean whiskey.

Season with tobacco and pepper, to suit the taste.

Yours truly,
Traveller.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 16, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

Mrs. A. Monkhouse.

Wm. Monkhouse.

Mrs. Ann Monkhouse & Son,
Receiving & Forwarding Merchants,
and Retail Dealers in
Dry Goods, Groceries, &c.
On the Levee,
Rowland, Texas.

Particular attention paid to receiving and forwarding Merchandise and Cotton.

No. 22—tf.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 23, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

["]The Tea Plant grows in the agricultural garden at Washington. It is said that it makes a finer flavored dish of tea than that usually imported. It is drank without milk and has a rich oily taste.["]

We saw these plants growing thriftily, at the place of Dr. Duncan, two miles from Tarrant, Hopkins County, three weeks ago.

Those were from the Patent Office. Will some one of our members of Congress have our address entered, so that a few plants may be forwarded to us, in the fall or winter.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 23, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

The 4th of July.

As this great national day once more approaches, preparations should be made throughout the whole Union for public celebration, to rejoice once more over the return of the birth-day of American independence. Eighty-four years ago the independence of these United States was declared, and afterwards recognized by Great Britain. On that day a Nation was born, destined to outvie any of antiquity, in the form of government, the dispensation of its laws, and the fruits of its resources. Everywhere is felt the power of these United States, the strength of its institutions, and the stability of its government. Over every quarter of the globe floats the star spangled banner waves, and the American citizen walks upon foreign lands beneath its folds, conscious of its protection. Throughout the Union, in every little village and hamlet in each State, the influence of the day will be felt. For one day, at least, internal dissensions and political wranglings, should be forgotten, and all unite in celebrating our National birth-day.

And whilst upon the subject, we would suggest to the citizens of this place the propriety of preparing some proper mode of public festivity.

Whether this be done or not, we will say, that all who will assemble at the Presbyterian Church upon that day, can have the pleasure of listening to the reading of the Declaration of Independence, and an address by a selected orator for the occasion.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 23, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

Belknap, Tex., June 9th, 1860.

Major DeMorse, Clarksville Standard:

Dear Sir:--Being on the eve of marching, I drop you a few lines although there is nothing of interest to chronicle. Yesterday we received orders from Lieut. Col. Smith; (Col. Johnson

being absent,) to march to old Fort Shadminski, which I think is situated on Otter creek, in or near the Witchita [sic] mountains. Our orders are to start on the 10th inst. The Reserve Indians are getting scared at finding so many volunteers on the Frontiers, and they have sent a request to the Governor of Texas, to send Commissioners to the Reserve and they will open their houses, and wigwams, and show said commissioners through their caballados, to shew that they have none of the Texas stolen horses, or other plunder. Of course they will be able to establish their honesty. At least, if they have not time to hide any and all plunder and destroy all traces of guilt, (if they are guilty,) they are not as shrewd as I give them credit for being. From Shadminski, the Commissioners will start for the reserve accompanied by an escort of soldiers (volunteers.) After the investigation of the Reserves, establishes their honesty, (which it will,) Col. Smith's opinion is that we will move further out into the wild Comanche county, and whip *somebody*. The reserve Indians have offered to furnish 100 warriors as guides, for the command, and show them Texas' enemies, and the stolen property, and all they ask is protection from their enemies, the wild Comanches. *Prodigiously good and disinterested* ain't they? Our election resulted in electing M. T. Johnson, Col; Capt. Smith; Lieut. Col; Capt. Fitzhugh, Major. The staff is generally courteous and kind. They are well thought of by the companies. Court week, here, there were several men killed in the county. Some in private squabbles; some in resisting the civil laws. Some of our commissioned officers have resigned their commissions, and we have been compelled to discharge some—cause drunkenness; and our law says dishonorably discharged for the first offence of intoxication. Gambling, horse racing, or anything of the kind not allowed in or near camp. The command will have to do what it does do, very soon, for there has been only 90 days rations for 400 men, furnished, dating from 15th May. Powder, lead and caps have been issued to the amount, for each man, powder 4 52-87 ozs., lead 7 31-87 ozs., caps 34. You will instantly perceive from the heavy issue, that something terrible is in contemplation; when I inform you that we have nearly lead enough to lead our shot guns and six shooters *once*. None need be surprised if the startling news suddenly bursts upon them that the whole Indian world is completely annihilated, by the invincible well armed and *prodigally* furnished Texas Rangers. Taking everything into consideration I would respectfully suggest to his Excellency the propriety of sending out commissioners to the wild Comanches [sic] and investigate and inspect their camps, caballados, weapons and munitions of war; and if they have plenty to eat, and no defensive arms, that we the Invincibles be sent out against them immediately after the first rain that may fall, and cause our arms to be in excellent working condition. "*Humbug*." More anon. For the present adieu!

Respectfully yours &c.,
A. M. Gass.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 23, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

Old School Presbyterians on Dancing.

The "old school" presbyterian general assembly held at Rochester, New York on the 22nd May, had the following proceedings:

To the first question, viz: Are social dances and private theatricals included among the sins forbidden by the 7th commandment? They make the following reply: That whilst the pleasures of the ball room and the theatre are principally intended by the "dancings and stage plays" forbidden, the spirit of the prohibition extends to all kindred amusements which are

calculated to awaken thoughts and feelings inconsistent with the 7th commandment, as explained by the Saviour.

To the second question, viz:

Is it the duty of the church session to exercise discipline upon those members of the church who send their children to dancing schools, or who give and attend dancing parties; and if so, ought such discipline to be carried to the extent of exclusion from the sacraments, where other means fail of producing reformation, the assembly answer that, whilst we regard the practice of promiscuous social dancing by members of the church, as a mournful inconsistency, and the giving of parties, (for such dancing,) on the part of the heads of christian families, as tending to compromise their religious profession, and the sending of their children by christian parents to the dancing school, as a sad error in family discipline, yet we think that the session of each church is fully competent to decide when discipline is necessary, and the extent to which it should be administered.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 30, 1860, p. 1, c. 7

Euphemisms.—It has always been considered ungentlemanly to call a man drunk, however obnoxious that fact might be. Hence, various synonymes [sic] have been invented which convey the idea, without transgressing the regulations of polite society. Elevated, exhilarated, slewed, cut, half seas over, are but a few of those refined modes of expression. But, with all the inventive genius which have been directed to the subject, the language long remained destitute of a parliamentary word for this idea, one which would not subject the speaker to the usual appeal to the code of honor.

That word is now found. The inventor or discoverer is Mr. Wilkinson, of Minnesota, who the other day, in the senate, informed Mr. Wigfall, of Texas, that he was slightly obtuse. The expression is a felicitous one, and we trust it will be generally adopted. It is fitted for universal application, as it obviously admits of all the degrees of comparison. But we would like to know, if a Senator who, in his place, asserts the right of his State to gamble away her public lands in _____, a place not to be mentioned here, is only slightly obtuse, what subhuman state would be indicated by the superlative.—[Philadelphia Inquirer.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 30, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Sad Affair.

During District Court at Bonham, a little son of Alfred E. Pace, about six years of age, was missing one day, and for several hours some enquiry was made for him, without much anxiety, as he was in the habit of roving about freely. As night came on, however, alarm came with it, and search was continued unsuccessfully. At daylight next morning, his father took his horse and pushed out to search, and a large body of men took Bois d'Arc bottom in line, to let no foot of ground pass unnoticed. Others were out singly. About eight o'clock in the morning, the body of the missing boy was found in the Creek not far from his father's residence, without much indication of violence. It was in water only a few inches deep. Suspicion was fastened upon a negro woman belonging to Mr. Pace, with whom the child went to the cowpen in the morning before. She was confined and questioned, but not threatened. After awhile questions based upon her movements led her to conclude that her guilt had been discovered, and she acknowledged that she strangled the boy, and threw him into the water, a few yards above where he was found;

and that the motive for her conduct was that some statement made by the boy to his mother, a few days before, had caused the negro's own boy to be whipped.

After consultation among the citizens, a Jury of Inquest was held, evidence received, conclusively making out a case of murder, and the woman was hanged. The grief of the Parents may be imagined. The little boy was their only son—a pet; and the mother in delicate health.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 30, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

We have before us No. 1 Vol. 1 of "The Union," published at Mt. Pleasant, Titus County, by Ober & Marple, Editors and Proprietors. The sheet is 22 x 32 inches in size, neatly printed, and has a large quantity of editorial in this number, much of which has a familiar air to us. It purports to be entirely independent and somewhat Democratic, though its notice of the Charleston Convention is rather in terms which would indicate a Sam Houston sort of Democracy, not evincing any strong desire for the harmonious action of the Democracy at Baltimore. This is rather inferential on our part, and may be erroneous. We shall be pleased to find our impressions unfounded. The proprietors are both known to us, have both been subscribers to the Standard up to a late period, and from personal consideration as well as from their unquestionable energy and industry, are entitled to our good wishes.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 30, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

We are indebted to Mr. Hart, of the "Violet" for a supply of sweets, from the Ball of last night. We learn that the affair was the best ever got up in our Town, and numbered among the votaries, gentlemen from Paris, Mt. Pleasant, and Bowie County. The attendance was large and the dancing kept up until three o'clock this morning.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 30, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

C. C. Alexander,

Has in store, and offers for sale, at Bonham, Texas—

100,000 lbs bar and slab Iron, assorted,
25,000 lbs. " " Steel, "
5 tons Castings "
300 kegs cut Nails.
25 kegs horse-shoe Nails.
25 set iron Axles for wagons,
20 " " " " buggies,
30 steel Spring, 3 and 4 leaf,
20 sets Blacksmith Tools.
100 Peoria steel Plows,
100 Cooking Stoves,
30 Office and Parlor Stoves,
200 pair Trace Chains,
5 casks Coil Chain,
10 " Log Chains,
100 doz. bright steel Planters' Hoes,
20 doz. Grub Hoes,

3 doz. cast steel Picks,
25 doz. cast steel Shovels and Spades,
500 lbs Iron Wedges,
100 Browsers, [Prowers? Frowers?]
50 doz. Chopping Axes,
6 " Broad Axes,
20 " Broad and hand Hatches [sic]
50 Nova Scotia Grind Stones,
150 sets Wagon Boxes, 3 to 6 inches,
20 sets Grindstone fixtures,
20 doz. horse and mule Collars,
20 " wood and iron-bound Hames,
75 boxes Tin Plate, assorted,
50 steel Corn Mills,
50 sets Carpenters' Tools,
300 boxes Glass-ware, assorted,
50 " pint and quart Flasks,
25 crates Queensware, assorted, Druggist's bottles & vials,
500 kegs White Lead,
50 " Zinc White,
300 boxes Window Glass, 8x10 to 10x20,
1000 gallons Linseed Oil,
200 gallons Turpentine,
300 " Lard and Machine Oil,
Neats Foot and Tanners' Oil,
100 gallons Copa., Furniture, Belle Leather, Japan, Damar, Polishing and Coach Varnishes,
Red and Black Lead, Spanish Brown, Venetian Red, Chrome Green and Yellow, Prussian Blue;
Litthage, Bridgewater, and various colored Paints dry and in oil,
50 doz. paint and varnish brushes,
2000 pieces Wall Paper, for parlors, halls, &c.
100 Shades and Fire-Screens,
50 Curtains,
100 bales Brown Domestics and Osnabergs,
20 bales Stripes,
20,000 lbs spun Thread,
500 cotton batting,
2000 pieces Calicos, and a large variety of all kinds of Dry Goods, clothing, Shoes, Hats and
Fancy Goods,
20 pieces Carriage Curtain Cloth,
3 " Oil Cloth,
Buggy Trimmings, Dashes, Hub Bands, Moulding, Lace Fringe, Buttons, Seat Cloth, and a
variety of articles used in making Buggies

300 boxes Chewing Tobacco,
100,000 Cegars [sic] assorted,
50 doz. Brandy Peaches and Cherries,
50 " Pure Lemon Syrup,
100 " Sauces and Catsups, assorted,
5 bbls. Almonds,
30 doz. Pickles, assorted,
100 " ground Ginger, in one lb cans,
50 " Yeast Powders,
100 casks Newcastle Soda,
300 reams Wrapping Paper,
500 lbs. wrapping Twine,
150 bbls. Olive, Rose, and Welshire Whiskey,
150 half bbls. Kentucky Whiskey,
50 bbls Monongahela, Rye and Bourbon,
100 " Brandies, assorted,
50 " bbls. Port, Maderia [sic], Sherry, Malaga and Claret Wines.
5 bbls pure Holland Gin,
100 doz. Schnapps,
25 lbs. PURE Imported Brandies and Wines,
300 doz. bottles Liquor, Blackberry and Ginger Brandy and Wines; Sherry, Malaga, Port,
Mederia [sic], and Claret Wines; French and Cognac Brandy; Apple and Peach Brandy, Mint
Julip, Morning Call, Eye-Opener, Stroughton Stomach and Forest Wine Bitters, Abssynth
Cuiacoa, &c. &c.
25 baskets Champagne Wine,
50 doz. Champagne Cider,
100 " Ale and Porter, in jugs,
50 half bbls. Molasses,
25 bbls. Molasses,
50 " Pepper, Spice, Sulphur, &c.,
100 lbs. Nutmegs,
50 doz. Mustard,
50 drums Figs,
150 doz. garrets [sic] Scotch Snuff,
50 drests [chests?] Imperial and Gunpowder Tea, Sage, Tapioca, Pearl, Barley, Bermuda Arrow
Root.
100 doz. Colognes and Extracts,
50 " Hair Oils and Tricopherous,
50 " Shaving Soaps and Compounds,
10 Lather Brushes,
100 Cedar Churns, assorted,
200 doz. painted Buckets and Tubs,
50 " 2 and 3 gallon water Kegs,
20 " Well Buckets.
Wooden Trays, Washboards, &c., with a general variety of other kinds of goods, which I offer
for sale by the package, or at retail.

100 bbls. white Sugar,
150 " brown do
100 sacks Rio Coffee,
100 boxes assorted Candies,
200 " Star Candles,
300 coils Grass and Cotton Rope,
20 gross Playing Cards,
20 bags Bottle Corks,
100 doz. fresh Oysters, \$1 and \$2 cans,
50 " Salmon, Lobster, Shad,
90 [illegible] No. 1 Mackerel.
2000 boxes Sardines,
50 bbls Wine and Soda Biscuit,
4 boxes prepared Cocoa,
10 " Prunes
100 boxes Raisins,
14 bbls. Rice,
200 boxes Starch,
300 brags [sic?] Drop and Buck-Shot,
50 kegs Dupont's Rifle Powder,
20 " blasting Powder,
2000 feet Safety Fuse,
10 cases Eagle Rifle Powder, expressly for pistol and rifle-shooting
200 gross Friction Matches,
100 boxes Soaps,
50 " Pipes,
100 " fine cut Smoking Tobacco,

No. 24—tf.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], June 30, 1860, p. 4, c. 2

Matrimonial advertisements are not confined to America, or even to America and England. The following is from a Turkish newspaper published at Constantinople:

"A young girl, Delisch by name, of the (Circassian) tribe of the Nogais, seventeen years old, very handsome, of good family, and having received an excellent education, her brother bearing the title of Bey, makes the offer to marry some young man, provided he succeeds in pleasing her. Particulars may be heard of at Hafiz, Pacha's, President of the Commission intrusted [sic] with the Control of the Emigration from Circassia."

There is an air of authority about an announcement like this, which looks like business.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 7, 1860, p. 1, c. 3

Tyranical [sic] Treatment of Mormon Women.

A correspondent in Utah, writing to the New York Times, has the following in relation to the treatment of women by the Mormons.

Nothing can afford a stronger condemnation of Mormonism than their treatment of their

women, their complaints, and fears for their personal safety in the event of the army being withdrawn. In all polygamic countries women are treated as though they were animals not to be trusted, and are watched with most jealous care. Utah is rather an aggravation than an exception to this general rule. No Mormon will trust one of his women alone with a brother Mormon, be he ever so devout. They carry this to such an extent that no woman is permitted to go to or from a social party, or any where else, attended by any other than her husband, or rather keeper, or father. The rule is a strict church regulation, and rigidly enforced.

Caliph Omar never kept a stricter watch over his youngest wife than Brigham and his lecherous satellites do over their concubines. In the Mormon dictionary female virtue is put down as a Utopian speculation not to be indulged in by rational men, and the women who believe in Mormonism (!) [note: as written] accept for their sex this degrading hypothesis, and it can not astonish you therefore, that among real Mormons modesty is at a discount. But to their credit be it spoken, there are but few real Mormon women, though many, if simply asked by a stranger whether they approve the practice of polygamy, will answer that they know nothing in it to condemn; but I have never yet found one who would not, if closely questioned, acknowledge they abhorred it; but every one must understand that it is based upon an ultimate law of nature.

They acquiesce in it simply from necessity. They are made slaves, and in nothing are they treated with more consideration than are the squaws of the mountain tribes of Indians, who have long been considered the most degraded beings upon the globe. Some will ask, "Why do they remain here?" I will answer the question as a Yankee would, "how can they get away?" They have been deceived and entrapped, and brought from almost every quarter of the globe, across hundreds of miles of plains so dreary and desolate that they are almost deserts, and to recross them would require an outfit purchased at vast expense; and if they had transportation furnished them, their tyrants would not let them go, for the great law of the church, the "cutting them off while in the Lord," would then be enforced as the blood of the Parrishes and many others will testify.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Dalby Springs.

We call attention to advertisement of Dalby Springs, to which, we presume, many will go this summer, for recreation as well as health. The water is peculiar in color, a bright whiskey-yellow; has medicinal virtues, advantageous to dyspeptics, and persons suffering with urinary complaints, and improves the appetites of all who drink. Like the Saratoga water, it can be drunk *ad libitum* without oppression of the stomach. The locality is agreeable, a broken sandy, timbered country; the little ravine in which the Spring is situated giving evidences of volcanic eruption.—The proprietor has made important additions to the establishment, increasing the accommodations materially—a new ball-room, dining hall, lodging rooms, etc., besides additions to the main building. Will soon have completed bathing rooms. In writing to us, Mr. Estes says he intends to keep the best house in eastern or northern Texas.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Indian Ball Play.

Those who would like to see this rare entertainment, with the accompanying incantations, have an opportunity next week. See advertisements.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

We are indebted to Lathrop and Wilkinson 377 & 379 Broadway, New York, dealers in Fancy Goods, for an admirable memorandum book, including catalogue of their goods, and a complete pocket wallet for gold, bills, stamps, cards, etc. It is nicely got up in Russia leather, and would be exceedingly convenient as a travelling memorandum and pocket book. [note: The University of Texas at Austin Archives has an 1859 copy of this catalogue in the Cayton Erhard papers.]

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

We call attention to advertisement of new Book Establishment on a large scale opening in Jefferson. The advertisement is sufficient evidence of the grade of business intended to be carried on. Such an establishment selling at moderate prices might be of essential convenience to Northern Texas, and do well for its owners. The proprietors profess to understand their business thoroughly, and to have facilities for carrying it on to the best advantage.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Hungarian Grass.

We have in the office, a bundle of this grass raised by David C. Russell, on his farm adjoining town. Mr. Russell has been experimenting with several kinds of grass, this Spring, and sowed the Hungarian at three different dates—has been most successful with that sown the 1st April. The specimen before us is most luxuriant. It was raised on rich black land, thoroughly ploughed, and thrice harrowed. Other crops on similar land adjoining, have failed for want of thorough preparation of the land. Mr. Russell promises to give us, at length, the history of his experiments with grasses. He sways his red clover looks well, so far.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Food Wanted.

We imagine that our country neighbors are unaware that there is a scarcity of fresh food in Clarksville. Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Mutton, even Beef, are all scarce. Until a few days past we have had pretensions to an occasional beef market; but even that has vanished; and with sheep and cattle abundant on the Prairies all around us, the town is unsupplied. If some person in the County would butcher every evening some sheep or a beef, and have the meat in Town before sunrise every morning, we presume that ready sale for cash, could be found for it. We suppose there are a plenty who would like to exchange their beef and mutton for money; and there are certainly a number of persons in town who are tired of living on salt meats.

Some one or two persons who would steadily supply the demand could do well.

Our town butchers have been irregular in their supplies, all the spring, and have now ceased entirely.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

The thermometer today, at 1 p.m. in the shade of our sanctum, brick wall, second story, one of the coolest places in town, indicates 106°. At the same time the breeze renders the heat quite endurable; indeed we do not feel it near as much as some days last week, when the mercury was at 94 and 6°.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

Webb, McCulloch & Co.

We insert the following circular for the benefit of our readers and the above named firm. They are said to be reliable and deserving:

Shreveport, June, 1860.

We would respectfully call your attention to the following facts, viz:

1st. We have established a branch of our EMPIRE STEAM MARBLE WORKS, of St. Louis, Mo., in Shreveport, La., where we have on exhibition and for sale *everything* in the Marble line.

2d. We are enabled to sell *Monuments, Tombs, Head Stones, Counter and Table Tops, Mantels, &c., &c.*, at lower rates than any other house west of the Alleghanies [sic], because all our sawing, turning and rubbing, is done by *Steam Power*, which is *not* the case with any other establishment in the Western or Southern country.

3d. The quality of our marble shall be in every instance, just what it is represented to be, and customers who purchase *Italian* marble will not have an inferior grade of *American* marble palmed off upon them, as has been too often the case when purchasing of foreign agents, or irresponsible establishments.

4th. We put up IRON FENCING, of various styles, suitable for *Door-Yards, Public Squares* and *Cemeteries*, which we sell about 30 per cent. less than New Orleans prices. We have also a large assortment of GRATES, for burning both wood and coal, which can be used either *with* or *without*, the Marble Mantles.

We shall at any time be pleased to show you our work, if you will call upon us, whether you wish to purchase or not, and persons at a distance who desire work can be waited upon at their residences, with drawings of Marble and Fencing, by our Agent, F. W. Wever, by notifying us of their wishes.

Yours Respectfully,
Webb, McCulloch & co.,
No. 11 Texas St., Shreveport La.
Nos. 63 & 65 Market St., St. Louis, Mo.

All of our citizens who may want marble or iron fences would do well to call on this house. We are informed that they have manifested more energy and skill than any other house in their line, in the Southern Country. No manufacturer who does his work *by hand labor* can compete with them, and the work erected by them in Shreveport, and in the adjacent counties of Eastern Texas, is said to be far superior to any brought from N. O. We all can agree upon the policy of patronizing "home manufacturers," when they are *cheaper* and *better* than we can buy abroad.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 7, 1860, p. 1, c. 6
[Note: creative spacing not retained]

New Book
and
Stationery Store.
Come to Headquarters!
The Largest Book Establishment in Texas!

The Proprietors are opening in Jefferson, Texas, one of the largest and most varied stocks—making the assortment now

"The most complete of any in the State"

Embracing Law, Medical Science, History, Biography, Theology, Fiction, School Books, Blank Books, Ledgers, Journals, Cash Books, Day Books, Record books, of all kinds, Afflecks Plantation Books for Sugar and Cotton, Memorandum and Pass Books, in great variety, Blank notes, Drafts, Receipts, &c., in variety, Transfer and Copying Books, Letter and Notarial Presses, Printing Paper, all sizes (on opening of Navigation,) Inks, Fluids, and Red Carmine, Letter Paper, Commercial and Packet Post, Fools Cap, Legal Cap, Bill Cap, and Note Paper, in great variety. Card Boards, Blank Cards, Drawing Papers, Bristol Boards, Blotting Papers, Bonnet Boards, Music paper, Playing Cards, Envelopes of all kinds, Paper Hangings, Window Shade, Sheet Music, Oil and Lin-Lienn [sic?] Shades.

Orders received for Magazine and Papers.

Musical Instruments,
Consisting of

Piano Fortes, Guitars, Drums, Clarionets [sic], Melodions [sic], Flutes, Fifes, Violins, Accordeons [sic], Banjos, Tamborines [sic], &c., &c.,

All of which will be sold cheap for Cash or approved credit.

Colt & Winans.

Marshal St. under Odd Fellows Hall.

Jefferson Texas, July 7th 1860.

(No.25-tf)

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

Great Ball Play.

There will be a grand Ball play together with an exhibition of some of their ancient conjuring, and war dances, by fifty of the most renowned Ball players and Dancers from the Choctaw Nation, on Friday the 13th inst., at 12 o'clock M. on the Mill Creek Road, four miles east from Clarksville.

This is expected to be the greatest and most exciting play that the Indians have ever had since the commencement of their civilization.

Price of admission. Adults 50 cts. Children and servants half price.
July 7th, 1860.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 7, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

Dalby Springs.
Bowie County, Texas.

The above watering place, is now open for the reception of visitors. The well known medicinal qualities of the waters, recommends this as a resort for invalids, and the proprietor will spare no pains to make those comfortable who may come as pleasure seekers. Visitors received during July, August, and September. Invalids accommodated with board any time during the year. Travellers [sic] will find this a convenient stopping place.

Charges,

Board per month,	\$25 00
" " week,	9 00
" " day,	1 50
Horse per month	12 50
" " week,	6 00
" " day	1 00

Children and Servants half price.

A reasonable charge for extras.

The Proprietor has made considerable improvements and intends completing more as circumstances may require it, and would respectfully invite those who wish to spend a leisure week or month to "come and see."

W. E. Estes.
(no.25—cf.)

July 1st, 1860.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 7, 1860, p. 4, c. 2

A Fashionable Baptism.—At Chicago, last week, says the *Union*, an amusing scene took place in the baptism of a young lady. The minister requested her to assume the dress peculiar to such an occasion, but she persisted in declining to take off her hooped skirt. When she came to descend into the bath, the inflated skirt touched the water, and rose up around her like a balloon. Her head was lost to the congregation, she was swallowed up in the flowing skirt; the minister tried to force her down into the bath; but she was kept above the surface by the floating properties of the crinoline and was buoyed up so successfully that it was not without much difficulty and many forcible attempts to submerge the lady, that he succeeded in baptising [sic] the fair one.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 7, 1860, p. 4, c. 2

Well Done.—There is a noble organization of true women in Philadelphia, who, under the name of Rosine Association, have, during the twelve years of their existence, rescued and restored to their friends six hundred and eighty-four fallen of their own sex. This has all been accomplished unostentatiously and as a labor of love.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 7, 1860, p. 4, c. 1

Curious Effects of Camomile [sic].—A decoction of the common chamomile [sic], it is said, will destroy all species of insects, and nothing contributes so much to the health of a garden as a number of camomile [sic] plants dispersed through it. No green house or hot house should ever be without it in a green or dried state; either the stalks or the flowers will answer. It is a singular fact that, if a plant is drooping and apparently dying, in nine cases out of ten it will recover, if you plant chamomile [sic] near it.

The above is a valuable remedy, and well adapted to this climate and section of the country. It is also good for driving away the thousands of little red and black ants that are so annoying, and infests the dairy, cupboard, and safe. The cost of the experiment is but trifling; try it and rid your gardens, &c., of those insects that are so destructive to the young and tender vegetables.—Columbus Times.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 7, 1860, p. 4, c. 1

Tom, the Blind Pianist, Outdone.—A young musical prodigy is attracting a good deal of attention in the vicinity of Salem: a little girl age three years and seven months, who plays upon the piano more than fifty separate airs, having composed two or three herself.—She learns very readily; can play in the dark or blind folded. Her name is Martha S. P. Story, of Essex, Mass. She had exhibited her wonderful talents on several occasions to the great entertainment of her auditors.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 14, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

Serious Calamity—Great Fire.

We made a notice for our last issue, of the enlargement of the Dallas Herald, and now, as will be seen below we have to record the destruction of the establishment, and of nearly all the business section of Dallas; the stores, offices, hotels, &c., around the Square. We sincerely sympathize with the serious losses of all, several of them our personal friends; and we feel the sympathy of fraternal association with our brethren of the Herald. Mr. Swindells had just got back from the North, where he had made purchases; only a part of which, we think, had been received. We presume he will be able to put his Press in working order again; the Herald building being a one story framed house, we suppose the heat of the conflagration hardly melted any of the iron. We hope soon to see the Herald, in the field once more, making its announcements, as usual, with the force of a trumpet blast; and we trust that the several mercantile houses will be able to fill up their stocks and renew. We would suppose that much merchandise might have been packed out to places of safety. At least we hope so. Dallas was a delightful little village, and we feel certain, with the notable enterprise of the inhabitants, that the burnt district will renew all its late reputable appearance, and perhaps remodel and improve.

Dallas, Texas, July 10, 1860.

Major C. DeMorse, Clarksville:

Dear Sir:--I write this morning to inform you of the occurrence of the most appalling event that has ever visited Dallas. On Sunday, the 8th about 2 o'clock, a fire broke out among some rubbish on the outside of the store of Messrs. W. W. Peak & Bro., and such was the rapidity of the flames, that in less than two hours, every building on the western and northern sides of the square, and half of those on the eastern were consumed, together with very nearly all

their contents. Both the hotels,—the Dallas and the Crutchfield—the "Herald" office, and *every store* in town are now a mass of ruins. I have not time now to give you a list of the buildings destroyed,—the loss is variously estimated at from \$300,000 to \$400,000, on which there was but about \$10,000 insurance. Already I hear the sound of the carpenters, &c., preparing to rebuild some of the stores. Most if not all our merchants will go to work at once to rebuild, and I hope to see our town, in a short time, rebuilt more substantially if not more elegantly than it was before the fire.

Will you please announce in the "Standard" that I have ordered an entire new outfit for the Herald, and shall issue the paper just as soon as I can get the material here. I saved nothing from the office but my books.

Yesterday afternoon another fire took place, about a mile and a half from town. The residences of Mr. J. J. Eakins and Silas Leonard, were entirely consumed together with all their contents. The families were in town at the time, and nothing was saved but a bed or two.

Very truly, yours, in haste,
John W. Swindells,
Publisher Dallas Herald.

Since receiving the above, we learn that the Store of Mr. Dupree at Ladonia, Fannin County, was burned some three days since believed to have ignited from combustion of matches, resulting from the heated atmosphere. Also a store at Milford; similar cause; also a fire fortunately suppressed, but commencing from the same cause, ignition of matches, in the Drug Store at Honey Grove.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], July 14, 1860, p. 4, c. 5

The 4th of July.

The glorious 4th, passed off with little recognition in this Town—the weather was warm and the people not heroic. Their patriotism did not become fervid with heat according to the usual course of things; but with the thermometer at 96 or 200, the patriotism of the citizens absolutely cooled down! Alas! for Independence day, when independence takes such a shape. In the vicinity, there was, we are told, a barbecue, and the attendant worshipers of masses of crude meat barbarously burnt over holes in the ground, were addressed by Marshall L. Sims, Esq., and W. E. Wootten, Esq., and the Declaration of Independence was read by Mr. R. C. Sims. This was worthy of commendation—the anniversary of the inauguration of freedom among modern nations, should never be suffered to pass without respectful recognition, among the descendants of the people whose noblest work was to strike for the Freedom of the land they inhabited, and of the generations to follow them.

Skipped to August 4, 1860

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], August 4, 1860, p. 1, c. 6

What is Life?—The mere lapse of years is not life. To eat, and drink, and sleep—to pace round in the mill of habit, and turn thought into an implement of trade—this is not life. In all this, but a poor fraction of humanity is awakened, and the sanctities still slumber which make it worth while to be. Knowledge, truth, love, beauty, goodness, faith, alone give vitality to the mechanism of existence. The laugh of mirth that vibrates thro' the heart, the tears that freshen

the dry wastes within, the music that brings children back, the prayer that calls the future near, the doubt which makes us meditate, the death which startles us with mystery, the hardship which forces us to struggle, the anxiety that ends in trust, are the nourishments of our natural being.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], August 4, 1860, p. 2, c. 3

Bonham Era.

We perceive that our friend DeLisle has sold out his interest to Matteson & Hunt, who will continue the paper. Mr. DeLisle goes to the regular practice of his legitimate profession, and will doubtless, by the use of his indomitable energy and good sense, make a livelihood easier than by the publication of a village Journal, the *hardest* business in these United States.

Mr. Matteson we do not know. Mr. Hunt is an old stager, who never leaves the arena long at a time; and when he does, gets restless until he can flourish the quill and put his fingers in the ink, once more. Everybody in Fannin and thereabout, knows his capacity as a writer.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], August 4, 1860, p. 2, c. 7

writer in the Union of the 5th, [illegible] Panola county.

The drouth [sic] has prevailed in our section of country since the 18th February, with the exception of two showers which [illegible] settled the dust. Notwithstanding the severity of the drouth [sic], we broke up our ground and planted our corn, which did fair for a large yield until the last three or four weeks; after then they have entirely failed.

A large number of our citizens are preparing to abandon their homes with their families and stock to some point where there are provisions to keep them alive.

Many are already destitute of either meat or bread, and are bound to suffer unless speedy relief is had; for there is neither money nor corn in our county.

Our citizens contemplate holding a meeting on Friday next, to petition the Governor to call the Legislature together to provide help for the suffering, and advise that the collection of debts for the present be stopped.

There are men in the county who have offered to hire out negro men and women until next Christmas a year, for their victuals and clothing. Hogs are daily dying for the want of food.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], August 4, 1860, p. 4, c. 1

At a Printer's Festival recently, the following sentiment was offered: "Women: Second only to the press in the dissemination of news."

Skipped to September 22, 1860

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], September 22, 1860, p. 1, c. 7

A country girl recently asked a city acquaintance to go with her to purchase some articles, and to act as spokeswoman. They entered a store, and the city girl asked, "Have you any hose?" "I don't want hoes," said the country maiden, "I want stockings."

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], September 22, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

We are indebted to Mr. T. P. Dick, for six kind of Turnip Seeds from Scotland.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], September 22, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

We call attention to law card of Stanford C. Burney Esq., Bonham, Texas. Mr. Burney having established business relations in the Choctaw and Chickasaw Nations can secure permits to trade for those who desire them.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], September 22, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Apples.

We bought apples in town, this week, at one dollar and twenty-five cents per bushel.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], September 22, 1860, p. 2, c. 6

Bite and Stings.—Apply instantly with a soft rag, most freely, spirits of hartshorn. The venom of stings being an acid, the alkali nullifies them. Fresh wood ashes, moistened with water, and made into a poultice, frequently renewed, is an excellent substitute—or soda or salaratus—all being alkalies.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], September 22, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

State Barbecue!
Grand Democratic Mass Meeting!!
The Northern Prairies of Texas in a Blaze!
The Fire of Democracy Lighted on every
Hill and Plain!!

Breckinridge and Lane! the men for the times. Great Gathering of Patriots, at Dallas, Texas! Wednesday, October 3, 1860.

The Democracy, and people generally, throughout the State, are invited to attend a Grand State Barbecue, at Dallas, Texas, on Wednesday, the 3d of October, next. All friends of our common country, all patriots, all in favor of the equal rights of the States, all Democrats and all those who are friendly to the maintenance of the Union under the Constitution, are invited to attend. The most distinguished and valued citizens of the State are invited and expected to attend. Hon. H. R. Runnels, Hon. John Hemphill, Hon. L. T. Wigfall, Hon. John H. Reagan, Hon. Frank Lubbock, General T. N. Waul, Hon. M. D. Graham, Hon. A. T. Rainey, Hon. W. B. Wright, Hon. W. R. Scurry, Hon. G. M. Flournoy, Major John Marshall, E. H. Cushing, Major Nat. Terry, H. R. Latimer, Judge W. S. Oldham, Gen. Wm. Young, Major DeMorse, and others, too numerous to mention, from every part of the State, embracing our learned men and most distinguished orators.

An abundance of choice and substantial provisions will be provided, and every accommodation made for the comfort and attention of visitors. A large number of Ladies are expected and suitable preparation will be made for their entertainment.

Democrats and lovers of your country! come out from the North, East, South and West, and unite with your friends in Dallas and surrounding counties, which call upon you to rally to the support of BRECKINRIDGE and LANE, the candidates under the doctrine of equality of rights for every section or State, and for the Union under the Constitution.

BY ORDER OF THE COMMITTEE.

Dallas, Sept. 1st, 1860.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], September 22, 1860, p. 2, c. 5

Hanged.—We learn from Mr. Wright that he saw the people taking one Wm. Staten, a one-legged schoolmaster out to be hung, at or near Ioni P. O., on Friday last the 17th. Staten has taught school in this county for some year or more, was examined by the committee, but he professed to teach only primary scholars, and after some hesitation a certificate to that effect was granted him. His crime was tampering with negroes; his familiarity with them had long since brought suspicion upon him, and he had been repeatedly arrested for this offence. This time the evidence was broader, plainer, and of an ugly character: he had told several negroes to go ahead, burn and steal all that they could, that although now about to leave for a while he would not be far off to advise or counsel them. These and other like words and deeds made too strong a case. The people went after him, caught him about the river on the 15th, brought him back to the scene of his villainies, tried him and on the 17th hung him to a limb. His death *may* have saved our town—though mob law is terrible—terrible!!—Crockett Printer.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], September 29, 1860, p. 1, c. 4

Happy Women.

A happy woman ! is not she the very sparkle and sunshine of life? A woman who is happy because she can't help it—whose smiles even the coldest sprinkling of misfortune cannot dampen. Men make a terrible mistake when they marry for beauty or for talent, or for style; the sweetest wives are those who possess the magic secret of being contented under any and every circumstance. Rich or poor, high or low, it makes no difference; the bright little fountain of joy bubbles up just as musically in their hearts. Do they live in a log cabin? the fire light that leaps up on its humble hearth becomes brighter than the gilded chandeliers in an Aladdin palace! Do they eat brown bread and drink cold water from the well? it affords them more solid satisfaction than the millionaire's patte de foie grass [sic], and iced champagne.

Nothing ever goes wrong with them—no trouble is too serious for them to "make the best of it." Was ever stream of calamity so dark and deep that the sunlight of a happy face, falling across its turbid tide, would not make an answering gleam! Why, then, joyous-tempered people don't know half the good they do. No matter how cross and savage you feel, Mr. Grumbler no matter if your brain is packed full of meditations on "afflicting dispensations," and your stomach with medicines pills, and tonics, just set one of these cheery little women talking to you, and we are not afraid to wager anything she can cure you.

The long drawn lines about the mouth will relax—the cloud of settled gloom will vanish—nobody knows when, and the first you know, you'll be laughing—yes positively laughing! Why? That is another thing; we can no more tell why than we can tell why you smile involuntarily to listen to the first blue-bird of the season, among the maple blossoms, or to meet a knot of yellow eyed dandelions in the crack of a city paving stone. We only know that it is so.

Oh, these happy women! how often their slender shoulders bear the weight of burdens that would smite man to the ground! how often their little hands guide the ponderous machinery of life, with an almost invisible touch! how we look forward through the weary day, to their fireside smiles! how often their cheerful eyes see couleur de rose where we only behold thunder-

charged clouds! No one knows—no one ever will know, until the day of judgment, how much we owe to these helpful, hopeful, uncomplaining women!

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], September 29, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

The White Man.

We are pleased to see upon our Table, once more, The White man, now published at Weatherford, Parker County, probably a better locality for the purpose at present, than Jackboro [sic]. It is issued now upon the Press and type of the late Fort Worth Chief. The type are much worn, but are to be soon replaced by new type. We wish Capt's Hamner and Baylor much success; their personal (in camp) as well as editorial services, merit extended recognition.

For what the senior editor says of the offer of the editor of this paper, we can only say further, that we should have been more pleased to find our propositions, of essential service to him, than to save the amount to ourself.—If he has been able to accomplish his objects otherwise, however it is doubtless more satisfactory to him, and we are much gratified at his success, in the mode most acceptable to him.

We earnestly commend his paper to the universal support of the frontier people, as due to their untiring and unselfish advocate. Many readers far interior would derive gratification from the visits of the White Man, its editorial subjects, and news matter being peculiar to its local position. Subscription price \$2,50 per annum.

We hope soon to see another burnt out *confrere*, again upon the field of action.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], September 29, 1860, p. 2, c. 2-4

Hunt and Fannin Counties.

On Sunday evening, the 2nd *inst.*, the editor of this paper started for Hunt Court.—Getting towards the Sulphur, we learned that it was out of its banks, and turning down, we crossed at McCrory's bridge. Rising from the muddy bottom, over which the water was running close to the roadside, we rose upon the high prairies south of Sulphur. These prairies contain the finest roads we know of in Texas—whether wet or dry, always firm and agreeable to travel over. It was in the night, when we got to the house of Mr. Westerman, South of the Ringo crossing, in Hopkins County, on a high prairie ridge. This is our usual place of rest on the way from home to Hopkins or Hunt, and every morning after our arrival, we are exhilarated with the same beautiful prospect; at sunrise. The Country around, as the sun rises, has the look of a bold mountainous region, broken enough for beauty. The Sulphur timber in sight, is far below the elevation of the prairie ridge upon which the house is situated, and the ravines slightly skirted with timber, which break the ridge toward the Sulphur line, carry out this appearance of a hill country. Yet taking the road and traveling this idea fades out; but it is renewed at every sunrise, from the point we speak of. It is a delightful region to travel over in the Spring or Fall, whether you follow the ridge route to Black Jack, or pass by way of Tarrant, or Sulphur Springs, to Black Jack, and the road all the way to Sorrelle's in Hunt County superb—the finest natural road we have ever seen. It always presents a fine park like display of grass too, all the way—this season, uncommonly luxuriant and dotted always with herds of cattle, sheep and horses.

In Hopkins there is getting to be a universal appreciation of prairie pools of water readily

constructed by damming any prairie ravine with a little dirt dug out of the bed. These pools in Hopkins, are getting to be numerous, are prepared at slight cost of labor, and held water like a jug. They are a great convenience to travellers [sic], as well as to the landed proprietors; stock raisers.

A friend of ours has tested them in Hunt, on black prairie; held water in one, throughout all the late drought sufficient for his own large stock of cattle, and all in the neighborhood that would come to it.

He has promised to write out the mode—which however is little more than to tramp with oxen, the bank of fresh earth which constitutes the dam. So tramped, if the water rises high enough to pass over, it will not wash away the dam.

Arriving at the Rev. Mr. Sorrelle's in Hunt, we were shown an effect of Magnetism. Mr. Sorrelle has been quite lame for years, walking always with a stick, and laboriously, the muscles of one leg much contracted. After talking with us a while, he jumped up, walked rapidly about without his stick, ran briskly up and down the very steep steps to his front gallery—a flight of six or seven feet, and said to us, "Do you see that."

We saw it! and learned from him, that it was the effect of passing the hand over the contracted limb, without the administration of medicine internally, or any other external application other than the hand. He gave us the name of the Operator, who lives in the County, and has performed other similar cures. We were prepared to comprehend this, for the late General Rusk who gave much attention to Magnetism, told us in 1850, of two remarkable cures by himself, at Nacogdoches, accomplished in a similar manner, on persons whom medicines had failed to relieve. . . .

Hunt County seems to be getting along as well as its neighbors. It has no surplus grain, but enough to answer the requirements of the inhabitants. Greenville improves a little.

Leaving Greenville, on Sunday morning about five o'clock, a party of us went on to our friend Joel Webb, 13 miles on the road to Bonham, and breakfasted, and early in the afternoon got to Bonham. The County between Greenville and Bonham, midway, is sparsely settled, and affords a variety of roads. The selection of these of late, become a matter of taste. Some prefer going directly, some from an ambiguity of tendency, or a love of scenery or a topographical surveying capacity, always take the wrong road, or at least the longest road between the two towns; and in this case, following behind the District Attorney, and a distinguished K. N. from Titus, and keeping no look out myself, I was surprised on noting a familiar road passing between the forks of Sulphur to find myself taking the route eastward, instead of North. Getting direction from some negroes near by, we made for a different point of the compass, and got to our destination, in good time, with a loss of four or five miles. I note this fact to show that certain natural tendencies, may run into travelling the road, as well as to travelling a political course. Once before attempting to make the same journey in the buggy of a distinguished K. N. who insisted upon our riding behind his ponies, he took precisely the same course out of the true route; could not be persuaded, and when finally put in the true course for Bonham after three or four miles took out again, and after breaking down his ponies in untravelled [sic] roads, splashy with melted snow, was at last, in opposition to all his own reasoning, and under protest, finally got into Bonham. Our experience of these topographical surveys under K. N. guides is quite sufficient. The next time we travel from Greenville to Bonham, we will eschew K. N. associates, or lead the way ourself.

At Bonham, everything looked much as usual, except the new Court House, which is finished substantially, and is the best Court House in Northern Texas, the largest and the best

wall; and the wood work good. We do not admire its external architectural aspect, for the windows are too small for the size of the building, and the cupola wants relief—is too plain—looks more like the top of a light house than an ornamental structure on a public building. Nevertheless as we have said, it is the best Court House in Northern Texas, and creditable to the County. Its cupola may be changed hereafter, as ample means and taste may dictate; and porticoes to the entrances, will give great relief to its plainness of appearance.

Court held in Bonham until Saturday morning of the first week. . . .

In Fannin as elsewhere, grain and money are scarce; but there will be no suffering.—Fannin is a first class county and always in thrifty condition. Money may be scarce, but indebtedness is not great in amount.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], September 29, 1860, p. 2, c. 4

Belknap, Young Co. }
Sept. 11th, 1860. }

Major DeMorse—Since my last, preparations were made to move up Red and Canadian rivers, from Rhadminski [sic]. When all was ready in fact some of the companies had started word was brought to Col. Johnson that there were 100 Kickapoo Indian Warriors, painted and on the war path, camped on Red River, near the mouth of the Witchata [sic], preparing to invade Texas. The information came so direct that Col. Johnson thought best to take part of the command, and attack them if they could be found. So, August 16th, Capt. Ross's, Capt. Johnson's, and the remainder of the Fannin County company, were ordered down to hunt the Indians, our force led in person by Col. Johnson. The Col. met with considerable opposition in determining to make the scout; met with opposition from officers and men. They thought the Indians would not dare to go into Texas. The Col. thought it was better to be positive, and not go on and leave an enemy in his rear, and between him and the settlements; so we went down, scoured the country—could not find any Indians,—found some troops, who said there were no Indians there, and had not been. So we returned back to Rhadminski [sic]; our company stopped on Otter Creek; the rest of the command went up the river 40 miles. Col. Johnson came by our camp, (having remained behind a few days,) said we would be discharged—(which information elated the *majority* of us very much)—ordered Capt. Woods to proceed up to head quarters, and turn all camp equipage over to the Quartermaster, and straighten up company accounts, and receive our discharge. Capt. Woods went. When we got there, he received an order from Col. Johnson (as fresh Indian signs had been discovered) to bring the *available* part of his command, and join the scout, or take his entire company (38 men all told) and guard the waggons [sic] to Belknap, and remain there until the scout came in—Capt. Woods preferred the scout; sent me an order to bring the men. I sent all the *available* men; the rest, unavailable. I brought to Belknap, where we now are, awaiting their return, which I look for in about 20 or 30 days.

The beeves have all stampeded and gone; the scout will have to depend on Buffalo for meat. There are plenty of them. . . .

From Rhadminski [sic] to Trinity, there have been very heavy rains. The prairies had all been burned, so that the grass is coming up very fine. So, between the grass and muskeet [sic] beans the horses can do well; but it comes at the 11th hour, when our time has nearly expired. The drouth [sic] has been very severe here, this summer. There has been scarcely anything raised. There will be thousands of Buffalo upon the Witchatas [sic] and Red River, this fall, so that any and all who may desire the excitement of a Buffalo hunt, can have it in comparative safety, by coming up Red River as far as the mouth of the Witchata [sic]. More anon.

Respectfully, I remain yours, &c.,

A. M. Gass,
1st Lieut. Capt. Wood's Comp.
Texas Rangers.

Skip to October 13, 1860

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], October 13, 1860, p. 4, c. 1

Red in Fashion.—A letter from Paris states that the color now adopted by the belles of France is red. The writer says: "We see black mousquetaire hats bordered with red and decorated with a red feather; the red flannel under skirt is displayed, by the dress being tucked up a la Pompadour in festoons; the red stockings set off to advantage the prettily turned ankle and Parisian black bottine. This costume has become the vogue from having been adopted by the Empress in her roving on the sea side at Biarritz. The brilliant color is peculiarly adapted for displaying to advantage the beautifully fair complexion and hair of Her Majesty.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], October 20, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

Motto changed to: The Constitution, and the Union—The Union Under the Constitution.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], October 20, 1860, p. 2, c. 1

New Papers.

Newspapers in Texas are continually on the increase. We doubt whether there is another State in the South, in which there are so many, compared with the number of population.

Last week we received the Bosque Times, by Ward and Cantrell, published at Meridian, the county seat of Bosque County.

This week, we find another—the Canton Times, published at Canton, Van Zandt Co., by S. S. Johnson & Co.

Both these Journals are neat of appearance, and respectable in contents, and both will doubtless endeavor zealously to serve the communities in which they are published, as well as to advocate the general interests of the State. We wish well to both; not the less because we have *experienced* the arduousness of the enterprize [sic] of establishing permanently a new paper, in a new and sparsely settled region of country.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], October 27, 1860, p. 1, c. 3

The Barbecue at the San Pedro Springs.

We were in attendance at the Barbecue yesterday, given at the San Pedro Springs, by the friends of Bell and Everett, joined by a number of good Breckinridge men, as we were informed, and must say that it had the appearance of being a very happy gathering of the good citizens of old Bexar, without much distinction as to party preferences. The grounds were nicely prepared, a long and neat looking table was spread, and various kinds of meat were barbecued after the most approved style. The stand was erected near the centre of the beautiful grove, and was finally decorated by the United States flags, as well as that of the Lone Star, a goodly number of

seats we arranged for the ladies, (of whom we were happy to see so many present) and when the procession arrived and gathered around the stand, we think there were fully a thousand people who greeted the gallant old hero and statesman, General Houston, as he stepped upon the platform.

The band then played Hail Columbia and Yankee-doodle, during the performance of which two charming boquets [sic] were presented to the General. . .

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], October 27, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

New Paper.

We have before us the new paper issued at Waco, by Wm. H. Parsons, formerly of the Tyler Telegraph. Mr. Parsons is a ready writer, of much force, and puts out a sheet creditable in appearance as well as in contents. The paper is called The South West, and shows an extended and appropriate engraved head—The office has a Power press, and ample materials, and is a material addition to Waco, somewhat ambitiously termed a city—rather a small city. Perhaps however the South West may give an impetus to it, and assist its growth to Metropolitan greatness, one of these days in the far—afar off time to come. However we greet the new Journal, as the most imposing in its aspect, which has ventured into the Texas arena for a long time, and hope Mr. Parsons may do well with it; though we fear that we shall not be able to concur in his political programme, divining what that is rather from the portents, than from mature development. . . .

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], October 27, 1860, p. 2, c. 2

Another New Paper.

We have before us Nos. 2 and 3 of the Rio Grande Sentinel, published by E. B. Scarborough, who has spent some years in the same pursuit, at the same locality. This paper has always been interesting. The present issue is well got up—a neat looking sheet, and we hope will repay handsomely the long-continued labors of the publisher; heretofore, we suppose, not very well remunerated.

Skip to December 22, 1860.

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], December 22, 1860, p. 1, c. 5-7

Summary: Accounts of Indian raids and appeals from the frontier settlers for assistance

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], December 22, 1860, p. 2, c. 3-4

Summary: More Indian raids

STANDARD [CLARKSVILLE, TX], December 22, 1860, p. 3, c. 1

Come at Last!

W. H. [illegible], arrived and taken rooms over Wilson, Sims & Co.'s., where he would be pleased to see his old friends, and the citizens of Red River County generally.

He is now better prepared than ever to furnish first-class pictures of the various kinds, including the Ambrotype, Melainotype, on sheet iron, and Velvotype on purple glass.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry promptly repaired in a workmanlike manner.

Also, a select assortment of Watches, Jewelry and plated goods, on exhibition and for sale: every article warranted exactly as represented.

All are cordially invited to call, and examine specimens, whether in want of pictures or not.

Clarksville, Nov. 30th, 1860.

no. 46—tf