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Feb 22 73 tf

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Concluded on fourth page

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NEW GOODS!  
FOR THE PRESENT SEASON.  
We respectfully call the attention of the Public to our Well Selected Stock of Ladies' Dress Goods, Ladies' and Misses' Hats, Gents' Fashioning Goods, Gloves, Gallers, Etc. Hard rare. Groceries, School books, Stationery, &c., in Fact Everything Found in a First-Class Retail Store.  
We can assure our Patrons that we will be up with the times.  
Come and examine our Stock before purchasing elsewhere.  
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Washing and Ironing, &c., done by Machine on short notice and on reasonable terms. All orders left at the house, south west part of Dallas will be immediately attended to.

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The first term for the Academic year 1873-4 will commence September 15.

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Will be opened November 3, 1873.  
Students may here enjoy every facility for acquiring a thorough Academic and Business education.  
Diplomas will be awarded to those who complete the prescribed course of study.  
Students will be admitted at any time and charged from the time of entering until the close of the term, no deductions will be made for absence except in case of protracted sickness.  
For further information address the Principal, W. D. NICHOLS.  
Aug 16 tf

MARRYING FOR MONEY.

"I tell you, Pearl Grey, you are foolish in your notion of marriage." This 'love in a cottage' business is better to read of than to experience. Just imagine yourself to be married to a poor man; you would have to do all the drudgery of the house and you would soon get tired of it."  
"I do not think so, Cousin Claudia. I think I could be happy with a poor man, if I loved him. I do not pretend to say that it is wise for a girl to marry a man who has no means of support. What I mean is this: that woman can be happy with a man who has some steady employment."  
"Like Tracy Gordon, eh?"  
"Oh, no! Not like him particularly," answered Pearl, blushing.  
"I do not believe in such nonsense." I believe in the old saying, 'Money makes the mare go.' When I marry, I shall marry some rich man. So let us hurry and get ready for the ball."  
And here the conversation ended.  
Claudia Bailey was the daughter of Mr. Charles Bailey. She was the reputed heiress of a hundred thousand dollars. She was beautiful—very beautiful, said Peter Finney. Some said she was too cold and proud to be really lovely; but the majority acknowledged her to be the most beautiful girl that visited the establishment of Mrs. Henry King.  
Pearl Grey was the only child of Mr. Charles Bailey's sister. She had been left an orphan at an early age. She was the owner of a small fortune, and after leaving school, had come to reside with her uncle. She was a sweet, pretty creature, loved and admired by every one. She was the kind of a girl that would make a man love his home, and he would find more real enjoyment there than he could abroad; she did not believe in marrying for money; she believed in the sacredness of love.  
The rooms of Mrs. Henry King were brilliantly illuminated for the elite of the city were assembled there. Foremost among the many very beautiful girls, stood Claudia Bailey.  
Her hand was claimed for the first dance by Mr. William Neil—son of the late Joseph Neil. Joseph Neil had been a successful merchant, and, being of good family, had been admitted to the best society. But he speculated heavily and lost; this broke his heart, and he died. His son, William, was still invited by the "upper ten" to their reception, but prudent mammas told their daughters that he was no fit match for them. He loved Claudia Bailey with his whole heart, but had not declared his love on account of his reduced circumstances.  
The waltz was over, and William asked for a few moments' conversation with Claudia in the conservatory. This request she granted.  
"Miss Bailey—Claudia," cried Willie. "I love you. I do not ask you to marry me now; all that I ask of you is to say that you love me, and I will work hard, and soon will be in a position to offer you a home; if not as luxurious as the one you now occupy, it will at least be comfortable."  
"Mr. Neil, I am surprised at your presumption! Please say no more about this. Let us go back to the ball room, and I will try and forget your impudent language."  
"Pearl Grey looked so lovely that her hand was claimed by Mr. Timothy Manners, for the first dance. He was descended from an old Irish family, was about fifty years old, and immensely rich. He asked Pearl for a private interview, and then and there made an offer of his heart, hand and fortune. His offer was kindly but firmly declined.  
"Well, how did you enjoy the

assembly?" asked Claudia Bailey, as she and Pearl met after the ball.

"Very much indeed."  
"I had two offers of marriage to-night—one from William Neil, and the other from William Evens."  
"And which did you accept?" said Pearl.  
"Mr. Evens."  
"Why! He is sixty if a day."  
"I know it; but he is very rich."  
"I have also had two offers to-night, one from Mr. Manners and the other from Tracy Gordon."  
"Of course you have accepted Mr. Manners."  
"I did not. I have promised Tracy to be his wife within two months."  
"Well, all I have to say is, you were very foolish."  
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Five Years have passed, and Pearl Gordon is the happy mother of two children. She is as happy as the day is long. Her husband by close application to business, has become a rich man.  
Claudia Evens is childless, and she and her husband lead wretched lives. He has become a jealous, tyrannical husband, and she is what is called "a woman of the world." She found, when it was too late, that money cannot purchase happiness.  
**DIDN'T STAY MORE'N A MINUTE.**  
A colored man having admired a colored widow living a short distance from him, but being afraid to come and reveal his passion, went to a white man of his acquaintance, the other day, and asked him to write the lady a letter asking her hand in marriage. The friend wrote, telling the woman, in a few brief lines that the size of her feet was the talk of her neighborhood, and of asking her if she could not pare them a little. The name of the colored man was signed, and he was to call on her Sunday night for an answer. The writer of the letter met the negro limping along the street, and asked him what the widow said. The man showed him a blood shot eye, a scratched nose, a lame leg, and a spot on the scalp where a handful of wool had been jerked out, and he answered in solemn tones:—  
"She didn't say nuffin', and I didn't stay dare more'n a minute!"  
**CREDITABLE WITNESS.**—At one time Webster had had a difficult case to plead, and a verdict was rendered against his client. One of the witnesses came to him, and said, "Mr. Webster, if I had thought we should have lost the case, I might have testified a great deal more than I did." "It is of no consequence," replied the lawyer, "the jury did not believe a word you said."  
"Houldaisy, Mike," said one of two Irish pedestrians, reverentially approached a milestone. "Thread lightly" said he, "for here lies a very old man." Pat carefully spelled out the inscription "Baltimore one hundred and fifty four miles," and then continued; "He was one hundred and fifty four years old, and his name was Miles from Baltimore."  
A good story is told of Bouvart, a celebrated French physician. On entering the chamber of a Marquis, whom he had attended through a very dangerous illness, he was accosted by his noble patient in the following terms:  
"Good-day to you, Mr. Bouvart; I feel quite in spirits, I think my fever has left me."  
"I am sure it has," replied Bouvart dryly. "The very first expression your lordship made use of, convinced me of it."  
"Pray, explain yourself."  
"Nothing is easier. In the first days of your illness, when your life was in danger. I was your dearest friend, as you began to get better, I was your good Bouvart, and now I am Mr. Mr. Bouvart. Depend upon it you are quite recovered."

THE SITUATION.

The credit system of the country received, in the failure of Jay Cooke, a blow so sudden and unexpected, that for a time it paralyzed the commerce of the country back to the remotest village. It is by no means yet ascertained how far the credit system thus stricken can recover, nor exactly how far it has received fatal injury. One thing, however, is certain, that the trade and commerce of the country and production and industry must be renewed, whether upon the fragments of the broken credit of the past, or upon an entirely new and perhaps more enduring basis. In the interval of doubt as to the shape matters are to assume, and where the existing state of things is to end, there is at least the comforting assurance that the work of restoration must begin on the basis of the grain and provisions of the country, and that here in the West we must feel the cheerful warmth of the first breeze of returning business conducted on a substantial foundation. The New York Stock Board met yesterday for the first time since Sept. 20, and it was reported that all the unsettled business up to that date, after arduous efforts, had been satisfactorily closed, and that there had been no suspensions. The sale of stocks was limited, with a slight improvement in a few dividend-bearing railroad stocks, and a decline in others, especially in Vanderbilt's line. In Philadelphia, the suspended houses of E. W. Clark & Co. and of De Haven & Brother presented statements of their assets and liabilities, which at least look favorably on paper. In our Philadelphia dispatches is a list of the various corporations which today will pay semiannual interest on their debts and mortgages.  
The Secretary of the Treasury has written a letter to the officers of the New York Produce Exchange, giving his reasons for declining to lend National currency to banks and others upon the pledge of gold placed in the Bank of England, the said currency to be used only for bills of exchange. The reasons of the Secretary are conclusive, that it is no part of the Government to buy and sell gold as a matter of trade, or to lend money on pledge of gold, or any other security. This puts an end to the various schemes by which it has been proposed that the President and Secretary of the Treasury can use the public money to extricate corporations or individuals from financial embarrassment.  
The final closing of the Union National Bank, as announced in yesterday's Tribune, had for a time a depressing effect upon the local market, but this wore off during the day, and hope for a speedy termination of the panic again revived. We present this morning the opinions of various well-known merchants on the effect of the second suspension of that bank. In Kansas City, where there are large transactions in stock for this market, the closing produced for a time considerable excitement. It did not interfere with the shipment of stock, nor did it have the effect of suspending the preparations for the season's packing. The flow of currency, to which Chicago continues undiminished, the receipts yesterday aggregating \$3,000,000. The receipts within the last six days amount to a considerable sum, and as long as the world wants bread, the money must come here to buy it.  
As soon as the immense stock now in store has been moved, shipments to this city will be renewed. The railroad receipts having fallen off, they do not now deposit, but pay out from their own treasury to their employees. The receipts of internal revenue has fallen off, but this is a natural consequence of the interruption of distillation. Such was the general aspect of the situation last night.—Chicago Tribune.