

# The Texas Cleaver.

Volume 1.

Abilene, Texas, September 1, 1902.

Number 12

A Very Weakly Paper, now Published on the 1st and 15th of Each Month.

Devoted to Trouble. Motto:—(Changed each Issue)—Cash taken on subscription.—Original.

## THE POLL TAX FARCE.

**A Brief Synopsis of This Magnificent  
Burlesque as Dramatized by the  
Next Legislative Aggregation of  
Five Dollars a Day and Per  
Diem Specialists.**

I would respectfully call attention to the great farce comedy, known as the poll tax amendment, to be enacted at Austin soon. This is one of the most serious pieces of blamed foolishness that has been enacted on the stage of political light opera since the inception of ballot box burlesque. Each scene gorgeously illustrated with magnificent illusions, producing spontaneous outbursts of disgust.

This grand several act farce opens with a superb spectacular specialty "the Blathershite's Spiel," or "a Big Bawl About Nothing," profusely illuminated with bombastic balderdash, introducing the royal pyrotechnic panorama, "The Triumph of Tomfollery."

### SYNOPSIS.

Act one, first scene:—Mr. Stickinthemud, a mighty good man, discovers that things are all out of kilter, going to the bow-wows, and prays the legislature for relief and other purposes; declaring that what we need is a few more laws to tangle things up, and assist mankind in the process of social purification and financial progress. Being a good man, Mr. Stickinthemud contends that all men "who receive the benefits of our public schools and the protection of our good and just laws should at least contribute a poll-tax toward the maintenance of our glorious institutions," and he mourns the fact that the state annually loses several thousand dollars as a result of men failing to pay their poll tax, yet masquerading as citizens and defiling the ballot box with their votes. As a remedy Mr. Stickinthemud proposes a constitutional amendment requiring any man offering to vote in a general election to show his poll tax receipt. Being a good, honest man, opposed to the state being robbed and the ballot box polluted, when the collector comes around Mr. Stickinthemud, who is notoriously worth a hundred thousand dollars, renders his property for \$2,500, then pokes his mitt up in the air and solemnly swears to the best of his knowledge and belief that the same as rendered is true and correct. Many good, honest and sincere men proclaim Mr. Stickinthemud's plan as the proper thing, and the legislature

hearing a rumbling something like unto a dull thud superinduced by decapitation, take a tumble to themselves and prevent an individual calamity by dumping a load of political debris into the field of the state campaign, where it becomes entangled with the general election under the guise of a ballot box purifier and state revenue producer, or poll tax constitutional amendment.

Act two:—Many mighty statesmen with about as much brains as a locoed buro and conscience of the asbestos kind--that never burns--observe that this is a golden opportunity to display their vast mental attainments and say wise things. So they boast loudly of the beauties of the poll tax; showing wherein it will stop illegal voting and purify the ballot and add millions to our public school fund. Poll tax carries.

During the balance of the performance the following amusing incidents are revealed: First, in order to make a poll tax at all effective it is necessary to make a voter present his receipt for the two years preceding the election, otherwise he won't pay his poll tax during the year when there is no general election. This feature is objectionable for the following reasons; a man would have to live in the state two years before he could vote, and a young man becoming twenty-one years old on the 2nd day of January would have to be twenty-five years old before he could vote, and it would not do to have a man swear that he was not twenty-one years old on the 2nd day of January two years preceding the election, or that he had only been in the state one year, for negroes and Mexicans and hobos could take the oath as well as anybody. The law would have to be inexorable and without condition other than a poll tax receipt for two years. Second, to make the law effective at the ballot box it would have to apply to primary elections, and in this case the slush about a man having to pay his poll tax several months before the election would be a fraud, because the primary elections would have to be held several months before the general election, and the voter would only have to have his receipt a few days before the primary election. Again it is revealed that the howl about magnificent additions to the school fund is all bosh, and that no reform is ever accomplished on a mercenary basis, and that saying to hobos, negroes, Mexi-

cans, etc, pay the State \$1.50 and you will be entitled to all the privileges any other voter enjoys and your ignorance, corruption and general depravity shall be no bar to your sovereign rights, is a mighty sorry way to work a purification of political and social affairs. It is also discovered that it is a very difficult matter for a majority of men to preserve a poll tax receipt for one or two years, and that it is no pleasant or profitable task to go before a notary public, pay two-bits as notary fee in order to certify to the fact that he has paid his poll tax and that the receipt has been lost. In short it is revealed that the poll tax is a farce, and that its only tendency is to lead to more law making of a suffrage restricting character, which is within itself inimicable to popular government. Therefore a large delegation of citizen's wait upon Mr. Stickinthemud and ask him to use his influence in securing the passage of some laws like this: Publishing a list of dead beats, perjurers, liars, etc., who pay taxes on about five percent of their actual wealth. To abolish the infamous road law, which requires thousands of poor men to work the roads five days each year, and exempts a majority of the wealthier class because they are over age. A law favoring an educational qualification, the Australian ballot system, and registration six months before a general election and one month before a primary election. But Mr. Stickinthemud objected to the passage of such laws because of their "vicious and impracticable character, interference with personal liberty, etc."

Hundreds of the best men in the state will vote for the poll tax and when you ask them why they don't go after the big tax payers who annually defraud the state out of thousands of dollars on their taxable values, and not monkey with the little poll tax evader, and correct the ballot box mischief by wholesome laws which will give a man privacy in casting his ballot and compel him to elevate his moral standard by education in order to enjoy the privileges of citizenship, they say: "It is true that big tax payers defraud the state out of hundreds of thousands of dollars, therefore "rob the school children, but we will get after them later". Such rot is on a par with the philosophy and consistency of a man who teaches his child how to curse and chew tobacco and then whips him for it,

A CAMERON CURIOSITY.

The Same Being one Worthless Ass Davis, of the Cameron Interrogation Point.

I have just received a copy of the Cameron Inquirer, edited by one W. A. Davis. W. A. stands for Worthless Ass, I suppose, as Davis is doubtless of that geneological origin, and "worthless" is the top market price for his kind of scrub stock in this country.

This Davis is certainly a curiosity. He thinks he is funny, but that is an hallucinations, due, perhaps, to some mental affliction, caused by the excessive use of loco, or the result of a pos-natal inyeritance.

Davis recently devoted about half a column to a linguistic conglomeration concerning the Cleaver. Davis says he has just received a copy of the Cleaver with which he will gladly X because he has a "perchant" for curiosities anyhow. Now I don't know what a "perchant" is, unless it be some new technical term for the jimmies, with which Davis is doubtless afflicted.

I am at a total loss to know just how or where to place this Cameron curiosity in the sub-division of the animal kingdom, so I will lable him a non-compos mentis of the waumpus variety and let him go at that.

Davis says he doesn't know why this paper was named the Cleaver, unless its editor was a butcher before he entered the journalistic field. And there are several other things that Davis doesn't know. He doesn't know enough to pound sand in a rat hole, for instance.

Davis says he fully concurs with the statement that the Cleaver is a "very weakly paper." Davis is doubtless a kind of concurrent resolution, anyhow. The product of a conference between a gaseous substance and a minority report.

Davis farther says that there was no need of saying that the Cleaver is devoted to trouble, as the practiced eye of a newspaper man can tell that the bill collector will attend to that. The "practiced eye of a newspaper man" proposition eliminates Davis from this feature of the controversy. If he had said the pacted eye of a jackass is a good judge of fodder I should have accepted his decission as final and rendered by one personally qualified in every respect to submit a conclusive decision in the premises.

Davis says the editor of this paper is evidentially a poor man, or he would not run the Cleaver. Yes, the editor of this paper is a poor man. But Davis isn't. He is evidently a sorry thing of some species, otherwise he wouldn't make such a dnrnfool of himself.

Davis thinks John G. Woolley is a pretty good fellow. Doubtless Davis also thinks that a skupk is ag good as a white man, and therefore places a high estimate on his own importance,

THE BEST IN TEXAS

Is Pretty Strong Talk, but that is what our STOCK of CHRISTMAS GOODS IS. We have bought the Sample Stocks sent to Dallas by the Big Northern Houses, to Sell Texas, Louisiana and the Territories, and Wamamaker or Seigel Cooper will not have the Assortment or Better Prices. We have Rented the New House across the Street, as our House cannot hold them.

TWO HOUSES OF HOLIDAY GOODS  
TO BE SOLD, WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

CALL OR  
WRITE

**Bass Bros. Drug Co.**

ABILENE,  
TEXAS.

Don't fail to see the Doll Display.

THE MOST ARTISTIC  
STOCK OF HOLIDAY GOODS

Will be found at Harris' Drug Store.

The PRIDE of the HOME  
Is the CHINA CLOSET.



THE CHINA CLOSET is the Housewife's pride; she delights to see it well filled with charming bits of fine china, and two to three sets of appropriate courses.

Our line is not surpassed in either the finest varieties or the medium and low priced grades.

Come and see it.

**Ed. S. Hughes & Co.,**  
Abilene, Texas.

## THE TEXAS CLEAVER.

### A SCIENTIFIC DISQUISITION.

#### Dr. Hollis and John R. Mackechney Return From the Fort Davis Mountains Whither They Went to Study the Fauna and Cacti Accumulations.

Dr. L. W. Hollis, the official natural historian of the Abilene Gun Club and chief interpreter John R. Mackechney, a man well versed in the language of flowers, thorns and Spanish daggers, have just returned from an important disquisition into the wild interior of the Fort Davis mountains. Their journey and research was beset with many thrilling adventures and narrow escapes, but they persevered in their great undertaking and accomplished the object of their mission and returned to civilization with much information that has heretofore been hidden from the mind of man.

The Doctor reports that on reaching the village of Toyah they were unexpectedly attacked by an overwhelming force of the warlike Punchcows tribe, and taken in captivity to the bungalow of the big chief. On reaching this point the two captives had become greatly alarmed, and were firmly convinced that their only hope of escape lay in their strategical powers. So they assumed a grave cast of countenance and informed the big chief that they were two missionaries from the moon, and that they had been sent to teach the big chief how to shoot with a loaded gun and make fire with a match and some dry kindling. The big chief seemed to be greatly impressed with the wonderful performances and magic triumphs of the two captives and finally he said:

"Behold, Agalala Wahalotees! For the benefit of you two guys from the luminary regions, I will state that my name is Bill Kingston, and I am some pumpkins when it comes to astronomical ancestry, myself, and I don't want any more of your monkey business. Now, you two missionaries

from the Moon, go to the wash basin and perform your ablutions and then I'll give you something to eat and maybe you won't look so much as though you had changed your residence from the Moon on account of a long, protracted food famine. However, if you two missionaries from the Moon are vegetarians, as I am told the inhabitants of that planet are, you may go down in the valley and eat your fill of mesquite beans, but if you think you can make out on such provender as we mortals 'round about these diggings consume, I'll have a ton or two of bread cooked and a couple of fat cows parboiled for your supper."

The Doctor says that John R. started to raise a roar about being put on half rations, but he was finally induced to accept the situation philosophically and maybe he would get full rations later on. Besides the Doctor called John R's attention to the fact that he was responsible for trying to stuff the big chief with the Moon missionary yarn, and that it was very evident that the big chief had been worked by that old game before and wouldn't stand any foolishness. The Doctor says that he was nervous and greatly disturbed himself, but John R. had a moderately good appetite; ate most of the bread, two-thirds of both beeves, and then told the big chief that he was a vegetarian himself and would like to have a few watermelons, a pumpkin or two, an armful of asparagus and a bundle of hay on the side. The Doctor made a heroic intercession and prevented an immediate execution by telling the big chief that John R. was a humorist by profession and couldn't avoid getting funny sometimes. After this episode the big chief took very kindly to his captives and showed them every possible kindness and provided them with all the comforts any man could wish.

The Doctor says that John R. was a source of great uneasiness and trouble to him. Soon after the big chief had conducted them to their

ally as well as zoologically. Davis concludes his festival of by stating that he gladly Xs, "for want to keep up with all the living curiosities, for we may start a Zoo in connection with our plant in Cameron, and in that event there would be a demand for the Cleaver" I think Davis had better leave off the Zoo project and trade his plant for a scavenger wagon and engage in an avocation more in comport with his ability and social attainments. But if Davis persists in starting a Zoo he had better make it portable by placing it on wheels with shaft attachments, for in that way he can hitch himself to it and move about over the country by jackass locomotion. Of course the Cleaver would be a great addition to Davis' show; in fact, so far as Davis, his paper and "plant" are concerned, the Cleaver would be the only feature of the collection fit for decent folks to look at.



#### Mr. Kellis' Creed.

The editor of the Sterling City Record has evidently received one of these postoffice boquets, which runs something like this: Kind Sir:-You are advised that your paper addressed to N. G. Wontpay, remains dead in this office; and you will please discontinue same. Reason, refused. Signed by the P. M. Anyhow, Kellis submits his creed to the public in the following breezy style:

"I am trying to run the Record to suit myself. I firmly believe in God, the angels, hell and Democracy as laid down in the bible. I believe one good preacher is worth more to the peace of a community than a regiment of constables, on the other hand I believe that one bad preacher can raise more hell in a community than thirty pole cats in a summer pop camp meeting. I believe that the man who subscribes to and for a paper and reads it for three years and seven months and then tells the p. m. to stop it without paying for it, is a liar and a horse thief.

## Farmers and Merchants National Bank,

CAPITAL \$60,000

ED. S. HUGHES, President.  
HENRY JAMES, Cashier.  
J. M. CUNNINGHAM, Ass't Cash'r

OF ABILENE, TEXAS.

Offers to the business public the services of a reliable and conservative banking institution, that is at all times prepared to grant any favor consistent with sound banking.

The Only National Bank in Abilene.

## THE TEXAS CLEAVER.

sleeping apartments, a full grown mastodon came up and affectionately poked his nose over the transome. John R. insisted on killing it with a target rifle, but the Doctor prevented this by telling John R. that the animal was a pet and such action would undoubtedly arouse the anger of the big chief. Just after they had gone to bed two panthers got to fighting under the window, and John R. insisted that he should go out and tie their tails together and let them fight it out, but this the Doctor wisely prevented. The Doctor also says that while they were out hunting for Dinotherium Gigantum, Paleotherium, Magatherium, Plesiorus, Pterodactyl, etc., John R. continually frightened them out of the country by shooting at such small game as bear, turkey, mountain sheep, and milch cows.

However, the Doctor procured valuable specimens of the present fauna of the Fort Davis Mountains, among the list being the tooth of a coyote, a rare and vicious animal of the carnivorous family; a fine molar impression of a watch dog and a favorable impression of the country in general, the skeleton of a work ox, and two weeks' rest. John R. added many flowery words to his floral vocabulary, but he wasted most of them one evening as the result of coasting down a twenty-foot perpendicular incline into the bosom of a big cactus and a wasp's nest. The accident happened while John R. was stalking a bunch of mountain lions, and just as the Doctor was in the act of bringing down a beautiful specimen of ichthosaurus. Owing to the noise occasioned by John R.'s avalanche escapade the entire flock of beast escaped, however, and further research was abandoned.

MY STOCK IS COMPLETE,  
IT IS STRICTLY UP-TO-DATE.

I want to sell to you, and when you get my  
prices you will be willing to buy from me,  
There is nothing in the House Furnishings  
that cannot be found in my store, and I also  
have some bargains that will surprise you.

J. T. HAMMOCK  
ABILENE. TEXAS

"proposition" so fills a sensible man with disgust as this howl about the man who opposes the poll tax being in league with an attempt to rob the school children. Great balls of fire and chunks of cod fish. That's awful. It's the same old howl that was made when the east was forcing the lease law upon western Texas. We have the lease law, and it has deprived the school fund of several thousand dollars, has prevented the development of the country covered by it, and made certain a vast individual ownership of public school land, to say nothing of the litigation that it has already fostered, and the deplorable feuds and disturbances that have been engendered by its operations. The poll tax is a farce. It will not materially effect the school fund one way or the other, and the majority of those who howl about the opponents of the poll tax being robbers of school children wouldn't give an orphan a hunk of cold bread to alleviate the pangs of hunger. It is simply empowering the legislature

ping to consider that it will defer indefinitely, in fact make almost impossible during a majority of our lives, the reform measures that would result in real benefit politically.

Speaking of reforms, I'll bet a controlling interest in the Prohibition prospect for the governorship that the poll tax doesn't keep five percent of the coons and floating element from voting, that it doesn't keep a lot of one gallussed and two thirds less brains than suspenders crowd from constituting the majority in the legislature; that it doesn't stop lobbying; that it doesn't get one dollar more out of railroads, corporations, franchises, and wealthy individuals; that it doesn't put a stop to lying, hypocrisy, deception and humbugger in politics; that it doesn't put any saints into office; that it doesn't stop political trading, and betting on the results of elections; that hundreds of men who are howling for the poll tax as a political purifier will be buying whiskey for the negro votes at every election that comes up

# Steffens & Lowdon, BANKERS.

RESPONSIBILITY \$300,000.

Largest Banking Institution in West Texas.

Liberal and Conservative Treatment will be extended to all. We are in a position to handle all  
Desirable accounts and will appreciate your business.

### ROBBIN' THE CHILLUN.

This poll tax farce is about the cheekiest piece of tommy rot that has enveigled itself into Texas politics since the lease law became a fixture. The fact that it will carry by a large majority and will be supported and voted for by a large majority of good, honest, well meaning men doesn't in the least eradicate its farcial features. But nothing in connection with this

to pass some kind of a law, the real character of which is as unknown as the sex of an unborn child, and the majority of well meaning, persons who support it, do so because it is paraded to them as a ballot reformer and not as a school fund enhancer. They grab at this April fool trick simply because they are earnestly and anxiously in favor of ballot reform, and see nothing else to cling to. They will vote for this measure without stop-

after the poll tax is passed; that the people will continue to elect a large number of portly jackasses to office and bellyache about reform; that the ruling market price of the legislature will still be passes, free opera season tickets, banquets and taffy as administered by corporations or their lawfully authorized agents.

There'll be some fun in next issue.



# L. V. ELLINGTON,

Furniture and Undertaking.

---THE BEST---

## FURNITURE

IS NOT TOO GOOD FOR YOUR HOME.

### MY HEARSE

Is an up-to-date rubber tire. My stock of  
COFFINS, CASKETS, Robes, Etc.,  
is Complete.



You Will Find at My STORE.....

## Price and Quality

To Suit You....

COME and SEE FOR YOURSELF.

#### WHO WANTS A DOG?

Once upon a time about three days ago, there came to my palace down by the umbrella china tree, a pug dog of the masculine gender, with a collar on (I mean the dog had a collar on) and said dog doth remain and abide on my premises yet, my cajoling with a batch of cord wood and general cool treatment to the contrary notwithstanding, etc. I find that it is impossible for me and said dog and a grown tom cat with a crass disposition to abide on the same premises with any degree of pleasure, and I fear that one or more of us will have to move out, abdicate or bamos. If any one owning or wanting said dog will call at my place they can have said canine, collar and all, and if said owner, wantee or agent therefor, thinks that said dog has depreciated in value or personal appearance as a result of being vaccinated by a tom cat and thrown over the fence several times in succession and fifteen minutes, I will give them the tom cat as a war indemnity. Party or parties calling for said pug dog will not have to pay for this advertisement. In fact as a special bargain day incentive I will contribute a piece of rope to the first applicant, with which to take away said dog. This is a rare opportunity and will last but a few

days, as I am determined to dispose of this pup in some way, regardless of cost.

P. S.—Just before this was printed the owner of said little dog came and took him away. This is another reminder of the fact that advertising pays, when done in a judicious business like manner.

One of the Anson papers says that a certain party in that town made a flying visit to Haskell a few days ago. This is an item of considerable importance to the scientific world, the esteemed contemporary should have stated the facts more plainly and have also given the name of the flying machine used.

## WINCHESTER

FACTORY LOADED SHOTGUN SHELLS

“New Rival” “Leader” “Repeater”

**I**F you are looking for reliable shotgun ammunition, the kind that shoots where you point your gun, buy Winchester Factory Loaded Shotgun Shells: “New Rival,” loaded with Black powder; “Leader” and “Repeater,” loaded with Smokeless. Insist upon having Winchester Factory Loaded Shells, and accept no others.

ALL DEALERS KEEP THEM

Read “Election Returns”—hot as “Summer Time,”  
in next issue of The Cleaver.

## THE TEXAS CLEAVER.

### THE TEXAS CLEAVER.

One DON by the name of BIGGERS,  
Soul Owner and Editor.

#### SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year. 50 cents  
Six Months 25 cents,

#### ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR CONGRESS, 16TH DISTRICT:  
W. R. SMITH,

FOR SENATOR 28TH DISTRICT:  
W. P. SEBASTAIN,

FOR REPRESENTATIVE, 106TH DIST.  
W. J. MILLER,

The following announcements  
are for the different offices in  
Mitchell county.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE:  
W. B. CROCKETT,  
(Re-election.)

FOR SHERIFF AND TAX COLLECTOR  
FRANK JOHNSON.

FOR COUNTY AND DISTRICT CLERK  
EARL MORRISON.  
W. S. STONEHAM,  
(Re-election.)

FOR COUNTY TREASURER:  
T. J. MATTHEWS.

FOR TAX ASSESSOR:  
C. C. BLANDFORD.  
J. W. NUNN,  
(Re-election.)

The editor of the Aspermont Star is a candidate for sheriff of Stonewall county. If he is elected delinquent subscribers will probably have to pay up in full and walk mighty straight or see a great many more Stars than they ever subscribed for.



The coal strike has been declared off and work has been resumed in the Pennsylvania coal fields. Now, note the price of coal for the next few months and observe the consumers refund, as a result of exorbitant prices, every dollar that the coal kings have lost, either as principal or interest, as a result of actual damages or loss of time.



If Old Bull Journal McEach-in's twin typographical junk shop products had anything like a considerable circulation beyond the municipal confines of the Colorado postoffice, or if they were only passingly read where they do circulate, the slush which he is peruling about Capt. James L. Shepherd would injure that good man considerably, and the beautiful swill barrel gems that he is throwing at Grogan and the town of Sweetwater would be a great benefit to the individual and the town of Sweetwater,



Judge Reagan says the poll tax is a great thing and should carry by all means and an overwhelming majority.

The judge is a good man, an honest and a sincere man, but as a result of his matrimonial relations with theories during his half century of official husbandry, he has propagated a large family of political nonentities; most conspicuous of them being the inter-state commerce commission, which was so vigorously urged and advocated as a sure means of completely revolutionizing and reforming the transportation abuses by the American railways.



Hecterror McEachin laments the fact that H. H. Brooks, of the Amarilla Champion has been compelled to retire from business as a result of his long, bitter and persistent attacks upon his enemies through the columns of his paper, and intimates that the expression of opinion regardless of whom it affects is dangerous, condemnable business. Well, yes; Brooks has made some very bitter fights on certain individuals, and no man or set of men ever made him flinch under any circumstances, though he was doubtless gravely in the wrong many times, Brooks retired from the newspaper business worth about \$15,000 or \$20,000. Hec McEachin has taken more cursing and abusing and eaten his own words more times than any man that ever slung peon editorial slop in Western Texas. He has been in the newspaper business in this western country longer than Brooks has, and he isn't worth a whoop in hades, financially, morally or otherwise.

ESTABLISHED 1883.

**J. M. Radford Grocery Co.,**

**Wholesale Grocers.**

**ABILENE, TEXAS.**

#### BRANCH HOUSES:

Cisco,  
Colorado,  
Stamford,  
Sweetwater.

We are one of the Largest Distributers of Staple and  
Fancy Groceries in Abilene.

The Dallas News contends that the poll tax should be adopted in order to purify the ballot, eliminating the vicious elements from a voice in political affairs, and as a means of increasing the public school fund. A sheet that is notoriously corrupt from foot slugs to date line and that doesn't attempt to deny that its editorial utterances and news columns are for sale to any one for any purpose, is certainly worthy of high council in this important matter. If the Dallas News is in favor of such gigantic reforms and has the welfare of the people so near its frozen tadpole tempered gizzard why doesn't it advocate the abrogation of the absolute lease law, give the people a chance to develop Western Texas and by that means add several thousand dollars to the public school fund where the poll tax will add only a few hundred; and not continually fill its columns with a lot of putrid misrepresentations written mostly in Austin and dictated, if not paid for, by cowmen whose interest is served by this class of deception? Politically speaking the cowardliest, meanest, most ignorant baboon faced, coconut headed nigger that ever served a term in the penitentiary has more natural right to vote upon and determine a political question than the Dallas News has to mention it. And if I owe any one an apology for this rude remark it is certainly the nigger.

**WRITE A LETTER TO -**

**"KATY" DALLAS, TEXAS.**

**AND RECEIVE FULL INFORMATION REGARDING ANY CONTEMPLATED JOURNEY. THE "KATY FLYER"**

**MORE LIVES ARE SAVED**  
 ...BY USING...  
**Dr. King's New Discovery,**  
 ....FOR....  
**Consumption, Coughs and Colds**  
 Than By All Other Throat And Lung Remedies Combined.

This wonderful medicine positively cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pneumonia, Hay Fever, Pleurisy, LaGrippe, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping Cough. **NO CURE. NO PAY.**  
 Price 50c. & \$1. Trial Bottle Free.

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**H. B. WILLSON & CO.**  
 PATENT LAWYERS,  
 Le Droit Bldg., WASHINGTON, D. C.

**Weekly Stock Train**  
 Via.  
**Pecos Valley Lines.**

Amarillo, Texas, July 25, 1902.

Beginning on next Monday, July 28, 1902, and continuing every Monday thereafter up to and including November 24th, 1902, we will run a weekly Stock Train for Kansas City, St. Joseph and Chicago Markets, on the following Schedule:

Leave	Hereford.....	8:30 P. M. Monday
"	Canyon City.....	10:00 " " "
Arrive	Amarillo.....	10:50 " " "
Leave	Amarillo.....	11:15 " " "
"	Washburn.....	12:05 A. M. Tuesday
"	Panhandle.....	12:50 " " "
"	White Deer.....	1:40 " " "
"	Pampa.....	2:10 " " "
"	Miama.....	3:15 " " "
"	Mendota.....	3:45 " " "
"	Canadian.....	4:15 " " "
"	Higgins.....	6:0 " " "
"	Gage.....	7:00 " " "
"	Whitehead.....	7:25 " " "
Arrive	Woodward.....	8:10 " " "

Where connections will be made with train No. 428 on the A., T. & S. F. Ry. We shall make every effort to run this train promptly on schedule time, but this notice is not a guarantee that we will do so. Shippers should file orders for cars at least three days before the date on which they expect to load.

The Fort Worth & Denver City Co. will run a similar train to connect with our train at Washburn, at Midnight Monday.

We will continue to handle trainload shipments, with proper notice, on any day of the week, as suits shipper

Don A. Sweet, Traffic Manager.

**U O**

**IMPORTANT NOTICE.**

About 800 subscriptions expire with this issue of The Cleaver. All of the parties will be billed for a renewal. If we do not hear from you within **THIRTY DAYS** your name will be taken off our books and the paper will be discontinued.

**U S**

THE TEXAS CLEAVER.

The Cleaver's Proposed Monuments to four Political ?



Platform translated:—In the Trusts we trust.  
**\$\$\$\$**  
OUR TRADE MARK, (registered).

REPUBLICAN PARTY.



Our (J. M.) Mallet

Platform demand:—We demand that we be the government, and we favor government ownership of railroads and telegraph.

ALLIED PEOPLES PARTY.



We hold that the Supreme need of American Politics IS **Peruna**

Extract from Platform:—  
“Parties, like Persons, must be known by their fruits.”  
We belong to the non-bearing variety.  
CARROLL, EVERTS, Et Als., Deceased.

PROHIBITION PARTY.



We Brayed for Deliverance and we viewed with alarm to the last minute.

COMPLETE HISTORY OF OUR ACHIEVEMENTS.



“We are the Poor Man's Friend. Give us \$1.50 and you can vote.”



AND THIS ONE SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF THE POLL TAX, OR LOBBYOCRACY, PARTY.