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# Bristol News.

VOLUME XIV. BRISTOL, VIRGINIA & TENNESSEE, TUESDAY, JANUARY 14, 1879. Whole No. 694. No. 19

TUESDAY, JANUARY 14, 1879.

## Negro Suffrage.

Mr Blaine's speech on the "Solid South," and its undue representation excited the indignation of the old slave holders, since found to be the black man's bitterest and best friend, and it excited the alarm of the colored people, whose chief and shrewdest politician, P. S. B Pinchback, of Louisiana, published his protest against such treachery on the part of the Republicans.

He says, truly enough, that the cruelty practised by one section cannot justify desertion on the part of the other, and adds in a threatening way: "Our own preservation might lead us to vote the Democratic ticket without being driven to do so by means of violence.

The Philadelphia *Times* tells Pinchback he need have no fears in regard to the suffrage of the colored race.—So we think, and so we said several years ago, but their safety consists in the fact that the Democratic party, especially the Southern Democrats, will never consent that their representation in Congress shall be decreased by the disfranchisement of the negro. We all know that in this question—the agitation of slavery—it was but a contest for political power—this contest for power is going on still, and is as fierce as in the days of Garrison and Giddings. The slave was freed not that he might be "the Lord's freedman," but that he might be the political slave of the Radical party.—He has found out that he can use his newly acquired franchise, and he has, in many places, formed an alliance with his "old master," and votes the Democratic ticket. "And that what's the matter" with Mr. Blaine, of Maine.

We tell the black man now, as we told him some years ago, the leaders of the Radical party will seek to disfranchise, not that they dislike him, not that they are his enemies, but they care nothing for him or his rights in comparison with their lust of power, their desire to maintain their ascendency in the Government—their fear and hatred of the solid Southern delegations in Congress. To reduce this—to have an electoral majority certain—they will disfranchise, or if need be, exterminate the negro, as they have the Indian.—*Lynch. News.*

From the Emory & Henry Chariot.

## THE BREVITY OF FAME.

"What is fame? 2 lines in rhyme."

The last words of great men are oftentimes considered to be the most important. Why they should be clothed with this power of peculiar wisdom in the fleeting moments preceding final dissolution, no one can answer, except approximately. Certain it is that they come wrapped in mystery as to their cause. Some are full of wisdom gathered in the course of a life time, and spoken as their final judgement on the beauty of earthly desire and honors; others betray the unsatisfied longings of the soul for more of this world's vain conceits and empty glories, but whatever may be the spirit that prompts such utterance, whether that of satisfaction or longing, one truth more impressive, more startling, than all others, presents itself to the mind of the observant reader of history,—it is the brevity of fame; and to the sudden recognition of this truth can be attributed some of the Delphic sayings that come back to us from the brink of the grave

So much has been written of fame, and of those who spent their lives in its pursuit, of the difficulty of its attainments, of the repeated failures that are recorded, that the subject presents no new features. But, admitting that men do attain the object of their pursuit, and bring upon themselves a temporary greatness, (for the most famous cannot claim more than this). There is, it seems, a shortness, a shadow in the realization of their aims and wishes. At best, the majority of those who soothe themselves with the belief that their name will live after them by reason of their good works, are mistaken in their cherished hopes. How many of the prominent actors and famous men of the preceding century are known in the present? Men, upon whose words listening multitudes hung with rapture, whose opinions were heeded as the Nestor's of council, and who were the heroes of their time and age. If perchance their work has enough of durability to carry their fame through succeeding generations, mankind furnishes enough of doubting Thomases to advance the idea that such an one never lived, and that his works are collections of floating traditions, referable to some dim, misty origin, as indefinable and intangible as the filmy substances that compose the Nebulæ. A proper knowledge of humanity acquaints us with the fact that the majority love novelty, and even the most famous characters, and the best of standard authors, are forced to give way to the prevailing sensations. Especially is this the case in this age, where the ephemeral productions of the press displace the rarest works that grace the crown of literature.—The love of novelty acts as an effectual bar to the perpetuation of glorious acts and famous works. Hence, the brevity of fame is one of the most striking characteristics that is manifested to the close observer of the history of the times. How many of the multitude of works that daily come from the press will be borne up by the force of public opinion, fifty years hence? How many will be ranked among the classics of another age? How many will bear the test of criticism a decade hence? We talk of men's works as if they were immortal. We have our favorite authors, our favorite statesmen, our favorite generals, and in our shortsightedness we fail to perceive in the very works we laud so highly the elements of decay.

To-day a man is attracting the eyes of the civilized world to himself, and dazzling the vision with the brilliancy of his achievements,—to-morrow he is cast aside, and the public appetite regaled with another sensation. Occasionally his name is mentioned in connection with some event, but, excepting this, the neglected hero languishes in gloom and perishes in obscurity He struggles for a time to stem the torrent, but after awhile he yields, and the surging mass sweeps onward.

In no pursuit is the truth of our subject more strikingly displayed than in politics. Lasting fame is rarely attained. There are names in our own political history comparatively unknown. Although their possessors exerted a strong influence in the formation of the government; were its guardians in infancy, its admirers in youth, its defenders in the first dawnings of manhood. It is hardly less noticeable in letters. The works we eulogize and applaud to-day will be the dust covered occupants of the back shelf of future generations.—We cannot see how the strong framework of their thought, and the beautiful proportion of their expression, can ever become obsolete, but the past asserts that it is true. We cannot see why they should not be the idols of other ages, but the changing elements in the constitution of that relentless arbiter, public opinion, explains to us the cause.

Will the fame that attends the prominent men of this age be with them an hundred years hence? And if it should, what a brief space in the flight of time! How vain in man to arrogate to himself the faculty of enchaining the admiration of posterity by his weak and puny efforts! Do men rightly appreciate what constitutes Fame, and is it not an *ignis fatuus* to many? Whatever other qualities it may possess, whatever allurements it presents to the seeker, whatever ornaments and honors follow its attainments; the intoxicating pleasures, the favor of royalty, the acclamations of the multitude, the privilege of being the lion of the age, all must bear the commentary—brief! A moment in the eternity of time. A drop of water in the great ocean of humanity. A name that will soon be forgot. A face whose features will to morrow be called strange and unknown. Is there anything in the shadowy rewards, its short-lived distinctions, to justify the self-imposed superiority of man?—There is nothing. The most decided characteristic of fame is brevity; the feature which is exemplified oftenest. What is there in its successes to exalt man. It is unsatisfactory. It is brief. It is harrassing. It may give him power and notoriety, the one is liable to abuse, the other brings anything but happiness. Rivals are continually striving to supplant him. An envious world will countenance every effort at detraction. Slander will open her viper mouth and cast her venomous poison at him. Yet we see men who boast of the acquisition of fame. It would be useless to recount the "unnumbered woes" that follow in its train. There is nothing to justify man's vanity. There is everything to teach him—

"Why the spirit of mortals should not be proud."

ACORN.

From the Emory & Henry Chariot.

## THE PLEASURES OF MEMORY.

The happiness of every individual is dependent to some extent on the possession of that faculty which enables us to retain in our minds the many thousand scenes which make up our brightest days. This faculty of the mind is more highly cultivated, and by far dearer to some than to others; to that person ever around whom the chilling winds of adversity howl, when every thing in his present condition bespeaks cheerlessness and sorrow; when there are no friends to solace his grief, or to cheer his heart then the fond recollections of the past are ever dear to him. The treasures of the past when thus recalled soften the heart amid its many cares. Circumstances are lurked with various objects which when once familiar to the mind will ever be remembered. How precious then are our recollections! and how sad would appear some moments were it impossible for us to dwell in thought upon the many scenes which have impressed our youthful minds. The friends who have administered to our many wants and necessities we would not forget; but carefully treasure up in memory's store house those generous deeds, and in coming time realize no inconsiderable degree of pleasure in striving to repay their deeds by acts of kindness, which will in turn show to them that their labor was not in vain, and though they die, yet their deeds will ever live in the hearts of those who survive them, unto whom they have spoken words of cheer and comfort. Memory carries us back to the halcyon days of our childhood, and stores the mind with the many happy scenes which then occurred; no doubt the happiest days in the history of our lives. The mind will involuntarily wander back to the scenes around which so many pleasant memories cluster. Time and change of circumstances may sever us from our beloved associates who joined us with fervent and ever new delight. Then would we joy in restoring to our imaginations their images, and, in looking to those careless, joyous times, shall find many things the remembrance of which will produce pleasing emotions. As memory, that angel attendant of God's appointment, will ever cling to us, how necessary that we should carefully avoid everything that may in-stead of affording pleasure bring upon us regret. Our actions should be guarded as each act however small has something to do with forming the character, and by which we will in intercourse with the world be judged, and which will make an impression either for good or evil. What a delightful resource it must be when age and feebleness shall have seized upon us, to revert to the pleasant days of our youth and to stand in imaginative thoughts upon grounds hallowed by fond associations.

"Thus, while the future dark and cheerless gleams
The sun of memory, glowing through my dream,
Though sunk the radiance of his former blaze,
To scenes far distant points his pale rays;
Still raise my senses with unbounded sway,
The past confounding with the present day.
My soul to fancy's fond suggestion yields,
And roams romantic o'er her airy fields:"

Yet it is impossible for any one of our fallen race to make such a retrospection without having mingled with that of pleasure something of sorrow We love to think of the friends of our youth but must sigh when stern reality tells us we are with them no more.

SIKES.

## The Nebraska Murderers.

ARREST OF THE MOB WHO BURNED KETCHUM AND MITCHELL TO DEATH—DARING WORK IN THEIR CAPTURE.

By telegraph to the Herald.

OMAHA, NEB., January 6.—I. P. Olive, the leading stock man of Custer county, and Messrs. Green, Baldwin, Brown, Fisher, Armstrong, Geisler, Petrel and Wheat, cattle men and herders, were arrested at Plum Creek yesterday, charged with the murder of Keechum and Mitchel, who were burned at the stake with horrible torture a few weeks since, north of Plum Creek.—Olive had defied arrest, and the sheriffs of Central Nebraska were afraid to undertake it, knowing how many desperate men were behind him and feeling sure that their lives would pay the forfeit. Two weeks since three brothers of Ketchim, respectable men from other localities, arrived at Kearney. The bodies of Mitchell and Ketchum were still where their murderers had left them on the plains, word having been sent to Kearney and to Plum Creek that any man attempting to remove them would be shot down. Ketchum's brothers, with a small party, went out and procured the bodies, which your correspondent saw a week later, and which presented a most horrible sight, having been cut and mutilated during their dying struggles. Their firmly-set teeth and their distorted features indicated frightful agonies. The funeral of the men took place at Kearney, December 29, the whole town attending it and strong feeling being manifested against Olive, who had offered high rewards for the capture of Mitchell and Ketchum, and afterward, as it is claimed, bought them from the officers who had them in charge. They were charged with the murder of a brother of Olive. People acquainted with the facts state that they shot him in self-defense.

THE ARREST—A BOLD ENTERPRISE SUCCESSFUL.

Last Saturday night Ketchim's three brothers, a stepson of Mitchell, and an officer with a warrant for the arrest of the parties charged with the crime, and several others, left Kearney for Plum Creek, where Olive resides. Having arrived there, arrangements were made for a "round up" yesterday morning.—The same evening a company of men from Olive's camp, on the Loupe river, arrived and purchased a large amount of ammunition, indicating that they would make a fight. On Sunday morning W. Nichols, Union Pacific railroad station agent, W. H. Head, A. T. Valintine, and W. H. Almy, citizens of Plum Creek, supported by about twenty riflemen, including Ketchum's brothers, prepared for the arrest, determined to take Olive and others dead or a live.—Olive's barn, where there were a large number of good horses, was also guarded to prevent any of the culprits from escaping. The first man presenting himself on the street was covered with rifles and ordered to throw up his hands and advance, which he did without attempting resistance. As the party had entire command of every avenue of escape all the arrests were in this way soon made. When Olive received the order "Hands up!" he was covered by several rifles, including those in the hands of two of Ketchum's brothers.—All expected that the latter would fire, but, to the surprise of the party, Olive was allowed to throw up his hands and come in. The Ketchum brothers afterward stated to others that their turn to play avengers would come when the law failed in its duty.

ASKING OFFICIAL PROTECTION.

When Olive and his men learned that the brothers and friends of the murdered men were among the captors they trembled visibly, and begged that a strong guard should be sent to Kearny with them to protect them. They were taken this morning to Kearney, the only secure place of confinement in the centre of the State. There is now intense excitement everywhere in this region over the capture of these men, which was wholely unexpected. The lives of the men participating it are believed to be in danger from Olive's men.

A SHERIFF IN JAIL.

Sheriff Gillan, who, it is claimed, gave Mitchell and Ketchum up to Olive, was arrested at North Platte to-day.

## The Wrong Man.

CHESTER, Va., January 4, 1878.

Correspondence of the State.

Dear Sir,—I see in your columns a piece announcing the death of the mate of the C. W. Alcott by shooting. I beg to state that it was not the mate but a sailor accompanying him who was shot. He was buried to-day. Will you kindly correct the mistake? Respectfully,

H. S. RAMSDALE.

## Adversity.

A happy man surrounded by the blessings of poverty, thus sums up the use of adversity:

You wear out your old clothes. You are not troubled with many visitors.—You are exhonerated from making calls. Bores do not bore you. Spongers cannot haunt your table. Itinerate bands do not play opposite your window.—You avoid the nuisance of serving on juries. No one thinks of presenting you with a testimonial. No tradesman irritates you by asking: "Is there any other little article to-day?" Begging letter writers let you alone. Imposters know it is useless to bleed you. You practice temperance. You swallow infinitely less poison than others. You are saved many a debt, many a deception, many a headache. And lastly, if you have a true friend in the world you are sure in a very short space of time to learn it.

## Size of the Human Head.

The Paris *Tribune Medical* gives some curious facts relative to the size of the human head. It is still a disputed question whether there is a relation between the volume of the cranium and the development of the intellect, although these facts seem to point to that conclusion. Cuvier, Byron and the first Napoleon required larger hats than the average man, and their head covering, says a contemporary, would probably come down on an inmate of the Kalksweit Asylum. Bismark and Moltke measure more round than the Emperor William. Inferior races have heads smaller than the European—the heads of negroes, red Indians, and the Chinese—Chinese being particularly small although, by way of comparison, they are particularly hard. Women have small heads, but as has been hinted a deal of mischief is sometimes packed in them. Men in the South have smaller heads than those in the North, moonshiners than those of designers of the picaro, artisans than artists. The heads of peasants grow, says the writer of the article, when their owners come to reside in town The head increases in volume with the ordinary mortal until the age of forty-five; with aeclesiastics it comes to a stand-still at five and twenty.

## Set Up Your Bar at Home.

From C. T. Cammell's Lecture in Mayfield, Ky.

Barkeepers in this city pay on an average $2 per gallon for whiskey. One gallon contains an average of sixty-five drinks, and at ten cents, a poor man pays $6.50 per gallon for his whiskey. In other words, he pays $2 for the whiskey and $4.50 to a man for handing it over the bar Make your wife your barkeeper. Lend her two dollas to buy a gallon of whiskey for a beginning, and every time you want a drink go to her and pay ten cents for it. By the time you have drunk a gallon she will have $6.50, or enough money to refund the $2 borrowed of you, to pay for another gallon of liquor, and have a balance of $2.50 She will be able to conduct future operations on her own capital, and when you become an inebriate, unable to support yourself, shunned and despised by all respectable persons, your wife will have enough money to keep you until you get ready to fill a drunkard's grave.

At a religious gathering in Portland a man arose to address the assemblage, and as he progressed with his experiences he waxed warm and excitedly exclaimed: "I love the Lord! I love him better—better, better, better than I do a nice spring chicken; and I don't care whether its a pullet or a rooster!"

The dairy-maid pensively milked the goat, and pouting, she paused to mutter: "I wish, you brute, you would turn to milk!" And the animal turned to butt her.

An inebriated man, walking along the street, regarded the moon with sovereign contempt: "You needn't feel so proud," he said; "you are full only once a month and I am every night."

A silly fellow whose ears were unusually large once simperingly asked a witty lady: "Will not I make a fine angel?" "Well, no," she replied, pointing to his ears, "I think your wings are a little too high up."

Solitaire diamonds are still in high favor for engagement rings. That's what makes an old married man smile so often and so pityingly as he gazes at the young men who come to take his seven daughters to the sociable.

There are three sorts of pies—open barred, open-topped and kivered.—*Oil City Derrick.*

## "Say It."

The Duke of Wellington often remarked that those gentlemen who had been trained in the business correspondence of the East India Company made the best diplomatic writers in the English service They wrote clearly and precisely what needed to be said, and nothing more.

Dr. Nicholas Murray, famous twenty years ago for his pithy and effective style, used to tell with great glee how he acquired it. When he was a student in Williams College, he thought he could write well, and took a composition to Dr Griffin, the President, expecting commendation for its eloquence

President Griffin glanced through the sentence, and said, "Murray what do you mean by this sentence?"

He answered modestly, "I mean so and so, sir."

"Then *say so*" and across line after line went the broad pen, erasing what Murray thought the most eloquent passages. Passing to other sentences, "Murray what do you mean by this?" again asked the merciless critic.

With a trembling voice the answer came, "Doctor I mean so and so."

"Please just to *say so*," was the quick reply.

When the reading was ended the beautiful manuscript was spoiled, and the erased portions nearly equaled what was left unmarked. Dr. Murray always maintained that those simple words "*say so*" made him a writer.

A story of wonderful memory comes from Sydney, Australia. A prisoner set up in his defense an alibi, claiming that at the time of the robbery he was at home listening to the recital of a novel "The Old Baron," by a man named Lane, who had committed it, with other works, to memory. Lane's recitation, he said, took two hours and a half. The attorney-general holding this to be incredible, Lane began: "In the time of King Henry, when the good Duke Humphrey returned from the wars in the Holy Land, where he had been sojourning for a number of years, there lived—" After the witness had recited several pages the attorney-general told him to stop as he was satisfied. But the defence insisted that as the veracity of the witness had been questioned he should be allowed to go on. Finally a compromise was effected, Lane gave a chapter from the middle of the story and its conclusion, and the accused was found not guilty.

"But why do they call it 'crooked' whiskey?" asked Martha Jane. "Because," answered Fitzboodle gravely, "although it is generally taken strait, those who consume much of it are generally on a bender."

A colored child had fallen from a second story window, the other day, and his mother, in relating the story at the grocery, said: "Dere dat chile was cumin' down foots fust, wid ebry chance ob bein' kilt, when de Lawd he turned him ober, an'—an' dere wasn't so much as a buttin' flew orf."

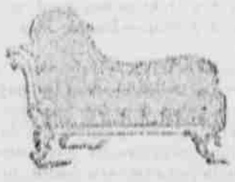
Breathes there a man with soul so dead who never to himself hath said, I will my local paper take, both for my own and family's sake? If such there breathes, let him repent, and have the paper to him sent; and if he would spend a happy winter, he in advance must pay the printer.

THE Massachusetts Total Abstinence Society have solemly decided that those who take its pledge can't drink "sweet cider, right from the press, unfermented." We presume people will still be allowed to eat apples, if they spit out the juice.

No Southern man was ever so meanly suspicious of a negro as to compel him to whistle all the time he is down in the cellar so that he cannot drink any cider. That's what a connecticut man did.

THERE iz 2 things in this world for which we are never fully prepared and that iz—twins.—*Josh Billings.*

FURNITURE.



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SAM'L. H. STOKES.

July 10, '77—tf.

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AN EXCELLENT MEDICINE.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Feb. 28, 187?.

This is to certify that I have used VEGETINE manufactured by H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass., for Rheumatism and General Prostation of the Nervous System, with good success I recommend VEGETINE as an excellent medicine for such complaints. Yours very truly,

C. W. VANDEGRIFT.

Mr. Vandegrift, of the firm of Vandegrift & Huffman, is a well-known business man of this place, having one of the largest stores in Springfield, O.

OUR MINISTER'S WIFE.

LOUISVILLE, KY., Feb. 16, 1877.

MR. H. R. STEVENS.

Dear Sir,—Three years ago I was suffering terribly with inflamatory Rheumatism. Our minister's wife advised me to take VEGETINE After taking one bottle, I was entirely relieved. This year, feeling a return of the disease, I again commenced taking it, and am being benefitted greatly It also greatly improves my digestion.

Respectfully,

MRS A. BALLARD.

1011 West Jefferson Street.

SAFE AND SURE.

MR. H. R. STEVENS.

In 1872 your Vegetine was recommended to me, and, yielding to the persuasion of a friend, I consented to try it. At the time I was suffering from general debility and nervous prostration, superinduced by overwork and irregular habits. Its wonderful strengthing and curative properties seemed to affect my debilited system from the first dose; and under its persistent use I rapidly recovered, gaining more than usual health and good feeling. Since then I have not hesitated to give Vegetine my most unqualified indorsement, as being a safe, sure and powerful agent in promoting health and restoring the wasted system to new life and energy Vegetine is the only medicine I use, and as long as live I never expect to find a better. Yours truly,

W. H. CLARK,

120 Monterey Street, Alleghany, Penn.

VEGETINE.

The following letter from Rev. G. W. Mansfield, formerly pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Hyde Park, and at present settled in Lowell, must convince every one who reads his letter of the wonderful curative qualities of VEGETINE as a thorough cleanser and purifier of the blood:

HYDE PARK, MASS., Feb. 15, 1876.

MR H. R. STEVENS.

Dear Sir,—About ten years ago my health failed through the depleting effects of dyspepsia; nearly a year later I was attacked by typhoid-fever in its worst form. It settled in my back, and took the form of a large deep-seated abscess, which was fifteen months in gathering. I had two surgical operations by the best skill in the State, but received no permanent cure. I suffered great pain at times, and was constantly weakened by a profuse discharge. I also lost small pieces of bone at different times.

Matters ran on thus about seven years, till May, 1874, when a friend recommended me to go to your office, and talk with you of the virtue of VEGETINE I did so, and by your kindness passed through your manufactory, noting the ingredients, &c., by which your remedy is produced.

By what I saw and heard I gained some confidence in VEGETINE.

I commenced taking it soon after, but felt worse from its effects, still I persevered, and soon felt it was benefitting me in other respects. Yet I did not see the results I desired till I had taken it faithfully for a little more than a year, when the difficulty in the back was cured, and for nine months I have enjoyed the best of health.

I have in that time gained twenty five pounds of flesh, being heavier than ever before in my life, and I was never more able to perform labor than now.

During the past few weeks I had a scrofulous swelling as large as my fist gather on another part of my body.

I took Vegetine faithfully, and it removed it layer with the surface in a month. I think I should have been cured of my main trouble sooner if I had taken larger doses, after having become accustomed to its effects.

Let your patrons troubled with scrofula or kidney disease understand that it takes time to cure chronic diseases, and, if they will patiently take Vegetine, it will, in my judgement, cure them.

With great obligations, I am,

Yours very truly,

G. W. MANSFIELD,

Pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

VEGETINE

Prepared by

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

April 2, 1878—1y.

Nov. 26 '78 1y

July 4th 1878.—1y.

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GOODSON-BRISTOL, Va. & Tenn

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H. C. ALDERSON.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

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NOTARY PUBLIC

FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY, VA.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW.

ABINGDON, VA.

PRACTICES in all the Courts of Washington and Russell counties. Circuit Courts of Scott and Lee, and in Federal court at Abingdon. Nov. 26—tf.

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Will Scientifically perform all Dental Operations and guarantee Satisfaction.

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May 11, '78.—1y.

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