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JACKSON, TENNESSEE, SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 1871.

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PUBLISHED EVERY SATURBAY, -BY- DON CAMERON. Under the Firm and Style of

W.W.GATES&CO. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION .- Two dellars year, invariably in advance. Single copies 10 cents. ADVERTISING RATES,-Advert

nserted for a less term than three month-will be charged \$150 per square of eight ines, or less, for the first insertion, and 50 or each subsequent insertion.

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THE DAY IS DONE.

PY H. W. TONGFELOW. The day is done and the darkness Falls from the wings of night

As a feather is wafted downward From the eagle in his flight, see the lights of the village Gleam through the rain and the mist, And a feeling of sadness comes o'er me, That my soul cannot resist.

feeling of sadness and longing, That is not akin to pain, nd resembles sorrow only, As the mist resembles rain.

ome read to me some poem, Some simple and heartfelt lay, That shall soothe the restless feeling, And banish the thoughts of day.

Not from the grand old masters, Not from the bards sublime, Whose distant footsteps echo Through the corridors of time Read from some humbler poet,

Whose songs gush from his heart, As showers from the clouds of summer, Or tears from her eyelids start. Who through long days of labor.

And nights devoid of ease,

still heard in his soul of music,

Of wondrous melodies. uch songs have power to quiet, The restless pulse of care, And come like the benediction

That follows after prayer.

Then read from the treasured volume The poem of thy choice, and lend to the rhyme of the pos

The beauty of thy voice. And the night shall be filled with music And the cares that infest the day hall fold their tents like the Arabs,

And as silently steal away.

NELLIE'S WAITING.

'And you will not forget me, lit 'Forget you, Fred? As if I could " and the brown eyes, usually hrough glittering tears. "But you, Fred, away off in that great city, with so much that is

orgotten and alone. And the sentence so bravely comooming freshness, yielded to the

"Nellie, dear Nellie, how can you ideed you will, if you are going t nake our parting still harder by

our distrust of me." lovely tear-stained face, caressit tenderly with his own.

Do you not know, Nellie, that it t cause for doubt."

Listen, Nellie; you are lovely as eautiful. You are the only child f a proud, ambitious father, and beautiful heiress of Squire Field-'s fine estate, and will not want uitors, and those, too, more elile than the son of a poor widow. not more flattering to a maiden's ide. Forgive me, Nellie; you may

ot always regard the friend of ear youth as you do now. You think me a child, Fred, and but I feel to-day that I have a wonan's heart, and I know that to you this heart can never change. I will wait for you, dear Fred, and never

no, never, love another, though They sat together still, those tw ild-lovers, beneath the chestnut rees, under whose wide spreading anches they had played many ; summer day, and where now exchanged their pledges of rnal constancy; and not until the ne his receding footsteps as they ssed the beaten path down to the with the tears she had wept for him,

he coming years: "I will wait for that; and now she passed down the fant lips could lisp her name; and spiration she had drawn the magic Fred Truman's mother had loved of many a happy hour; and that, too, and petied the little orphan, who must go with all the richly-carved winning ways, until she became from dishonor.

aby carriage, and culled for her upon her seemed almost suffocating nomena. ty milltons that makes five francs a her, and passing out into the open he hand that led her to and from air, she walked to the old seat bethe hand that led her to and from the bit search of the bit search of the village school, as proud of his little charge as she was grateful for his protection.

His mother watched with fond the bit search of th year developed the innate sweetness | in her hands, just as she had done | wherein each are dependent on each | of the little girl; and those who knew her noble boy might well have pardoned the mother's partiality in fit of weeping.

The Fortune of Homely Girls. winter, in London, and he had shown her marked attention. But when the warm days of June came, "How did that homely woman con- when the warm days of June came,"

to watch and wait.

Mrs. Truman had known better days but her father having died insolvent, she married a poor artists who had long loved her; and now his fortune by his own exertion.

If Squire Fielding had ever given if he subject a thought, he evidently saw in this intimacy nothing more than a child's preference on the part of Nellie, and deemed it only natur-of Nellie, and the effect of him; and the was but morted. Of him; and it was not long before to him; and it was not long being countries. We have and a poor carists in making fools of him; and it was not long being countries. Of him; and it was

al that any one should admire his ses must have restored to life the ated more plausible than the truths ittle pet. But certainly he enter- form that lay so motionless in his of science-these views are taken tained other visions for his daughter than that of her marriage with the son of a poor tenant. Fred bosom, she closed them again, as if Truman's prophecy had been more fearful of breaking the spell that of science. And here the occurrence than realized; for Nellie Fielding, at twenty, was more beautiful than his fondest dreams had ever pictur-lection this sudden shock had mod her, and as good as she was beau-mentarily suspended, she started The history of man from the car-

kind but decided refusal; and to her satisfied with the written acknow- tions, whether of building temples ame quaint answer, "I am wait- years of misplaced confidence but variably followed their efforts,-Among the last-mentioned class will tear your image from my heart have duly approximated the advanof suitors was Louis Whitford, as carelessly as you have trifled friend of Mr. Fielding, the son pos- you the fallacy of your boyish fancy, arisen in the world and prevailed in sessed this prior claim upon his fa- and tell her that Nellie Fielding, war. Where advertisements are ordered to be vor. He not only encouraged the thought she may weep for the home war.

The reign of Peter the Great in the control of the childhood, and drop a tear to the reign of Peter the Great in the reign of Peter the Reign of Peter the Reign of Peter the Great in the reign of Peter the Reign of Peter the Reign of Peter according to the space they occupy; one daughter's acceptance of him with a the memory of the playmates of Russia, and the recent contest besheriffs, Clerks and Rangers, who send that it pained her. He embraced stheir patronage will receive the Whig without charge.

East Candidates For announcing can
Candidates The contest of the world had hardened him, pays no such tribute to the precious letter that gave her back her freedom."

The constitute a square.

**The contest of the world had hardened him, pays no such tribute to the precious letter that gave her back her freedom."

Id playmate, and how long and pa- | ing, he besought her to be calm and

an attachment that had taught him for Fred Truman redeemed the ever they neglect science. to look upon his boyish fancy as an whole as a gift to his fair bride. The idle dream, that could never result mystery of the letters proved to be the work of Whitford's villainy, who | view of the past history of our city ended with her being, so closely story, and how the poor widow's interwoven with every fiber of her son had saved them from the brink

> RIES. Import of the Term---Its Advan-

> > BY J. B. CONGER.

her compliance with his wishes un- that is realized by very few persons. gled with secret grief, that even the true science and the Scripture will taxed \$5,000 per annum for ten years, stantially remarked:

study and understand science are long before rotted and worn out. but few, compared with those who read and understand the scriptures," twixt the elementary principles of er know a happy hour without feared was true-the estate must be sented to by literary men without

stances to consummate a union that truth and certainty are of God, and to some that the same kinds of wood the immutable principles of nature.

As for Nellie, any natural mortifica-"Authors are not always careful," says Mr. Webster, "to use the terms rather toil for her daily bread than art and science with due discriminaecome the wife of a man who was | tion and precision." Mere literary writers often confound the terms, or, rather, use the term science es of the chestnuts; and, according to | should be used. Scientific writers, the house with a weary, dejected science that knowledge which depends on abstract principles which ent evidence. Knowledge acquired by the exercise of that peculiar faculty of the mind by which, when existing between cause and effect words that were to be his solace in Ah, she could not bear to think of connections traced to their sources, stairs and through the broad hall to ou, Fred, darling; I will wait." stairs and through the broad hall to Nellie Fielding was bereft of a the musicroom, where stood the Deity. Scientific men are those nother's love ere scarce those in- grand plano from whose sweet in- whose minds are stored with prin- "what can I do for you?" "Well

rundled her over the lawn in her thoughs that crowded so thickly ing previously witnessed such phe-

have duly appreciated the advan-

cept the appreciation of science by her rulers, the inferior, in a few

Coming nearer home and taking a Nellie! Fierce was the intercepted those that both had writ- and county, we find the truth of the struggle between grief and pride, ten, and forged the one that so near-when she read that heartless letter ly cost them their happiness. that nearly crushed her, after all Squire Fielding, still a hale old man men of science have controlled pubstrengthen, until, it had become so knee, while he recounts to them this yers, merchants, etc., to the exclusion of men of science, have had the control of that about which they knew nothing, failure has inevitably codominated; and she yielded pas- SCIENCE HAS BUT FEW VOTA- resulted. Whole communities are sometimes led astray by the sophisms of persons whose false views

a truism worthy of note, yet one allowed time to think, often checks watching for Alice." allowed time to think, often checks them their mad career and saves them the saves them the saves them the saves the made career and the saves them the saves them the saves the made career and the saves them the saves them the saves them the saves them the saves the made career and the saves them the saves them the saves them the saves the made career and the saves them the saves them the saves the made career and the saves the saves the made career and the save her comphance with his wishes unquestioned; and Whitford seemed to exult in the happy progress of his wooling as the result of his powers. Her father's manner resumed more than its wonted tenderness; but had she wonted tenderness; but had she less absorbed in the silent work of the truth of this, in our city, near the close of the last year. The citi-gave in the distance; but and the same great first works of nature, whose principles or intermed career and saves them from ruin. We had an illustration of the truth of this, in our city, near the close of the last year. The citi-gave it only a passing glance; she was on the opposite bank.

Careful and thorder summit. There was the ocean, sure consoling the inspiration of the truth of this, in our city, near the close of the last year. The citi-gave it only a passing glance; she was originated with the same great first works of nature, whose principles on the opposite bank.

Careful and the sale distance them and saves them from ruin. We had an illustration of the truth of this, in our city, near the close of the last year. The citi-gave it only a passing glance; she was originated with the same great first works of nature, whose principles on the opposite bank.

While Maud and Wilmot are walking to the result of which their bridal tour, old Mr.

Where has Alice gone?" ever harmonize, the preacher sub- at the end of which time they would be here shortly I think. Come into have still been owing \$50,000, expend- | the parlor, Herman; I have a bunch

flowers. "Thank you, Calista," said the Although this is not generally as- which ligneous fibres are composed, then I shall be most happy to see the lies when we return full of merriment, now shone mands. And though his daughters' nothing more true ever emanated necessary. Wood absolutely free flashed with a baleful light, but she

> delicate blue eved maiden, with long olden hair, and a sleader, graceful As they were walking back to the ouse, Herman drew the young e; and with the moonbeams strugling through the leaves, and sitbe his wife. Obtaing her blushng consent, he placed the betrothal ng on her finger. With hearts overflowing her with happiness, they returned to the house, and found Ca sta awaiting them at the door. "Give us your blessing, Calista, said Herman, as, clasping the hand

of the laws of nature by which cer- Therefore, in West Tennessee, wood of Alice, they stood before the eenly form of Miss Langdon. "Alice has promised to be my wife," he continued; "and to make our happiness complete, we want your appro-

> "Once I thought it was C alista ou loved," said Alice, timidly. when they were alone. "I was dazzled at first, by he beauty." he replied, "but my infatuation soon passed away when I came to know you; and now one ringlet of your golden hair has a greater charm for me than all of Calista's surpassing beauty. She is lar, less useful, and which requires very kind to you though Alice; and I love her as a friend."

"Calista has changed much of te," said Alice; "she once was so cold and unapproachable, I almost feared her; now she is so gentle and kind to me, that I love her dearly. While these two lovers sat conversing so happily together, the subject of their conversation was pac d and her black eyes flashing with ger and evil determination 'They shall never be united," she aid, in a hoarse whisper. "Never!

irst. Herman Holliston shall mar v me vet. If that little doughfaced lice had not crossed my path, he would be mine now. I was a fool to come here, but I little thought ty milltons that makes five francs a Herman Holliston was a man to and her pretty cousin Alice. She But the dewy eyes halt opened had met Herman Holliston the pass | When I clasped her to my bread.

she kissed her on both cheeks, and said, "Come, Alice, let us have a ride on horseback. I want to go up Lords of an impartial glery to Crofton Woods. It will be mag

am glad you proposed it; it is so dull, now Herman is gone." day, and you expect him back to So be ready as soon as possibl ton Woods."

cent herself, she suspected wrong in no one, especially her cousin, who, of late, was so kind to her. When they were about to mount the hor ses, Calista said, gaily, "Let us change to-day, Alice. I want you

Which through the world's relentless ruth Flyaway?" said Alice, a little anx-

We curse not Appointation-no. For Fame shall tell the story, nd Freedom, rising from that blow the door.

"You will keep near Alice, Calisary she said, "and see that Flyaway kept quiet?"

"You will keep near Alice, Calisary she said, "and see that Flyaway with tassels of gold and personal." Will yet proclaim our glory, That world day endeared the name Of him so brave and tender, For ne'er won chieftain grander fame

The world, from its first dawn of light, Ne'er felt such sore affliction. As was that agonizing sight Except the Crucifixion; To see Lee, 'neath Virginia's sky Furl up-"Truth" stamped upon her The flag whose fame will never die, Surrendering all but honor. GRENADA, MISS., May 7, 1869.

APPOMATTOX.

BY J. AUGUSTINE SIGNATOR

With martial air and bearing.

Whose noble soul had fed the van

Where valor most was during

And shuddering at to-morrow

Ah! who will know the woe, the min

Who pacing sadly in his room

Foretold a people's sorrew.

The anguish of the thinking.

To see a nation sinking!

Surpassing Alexander

At Appointtox, grander-

The racking of that peerless brain

But, then a conqueror there stood he

ir chosen, God-like Robert Lee

Well could the victor claim no sword

Which might more pain engender.

For nought sublimer but the Lord

He gave up all save honor, truth,

Than Lee at that surrender.

Than Lee at that surrender.

And that divine behavior.

Was symbol of the Savior.

A young lady, with streaming black hair, and great purple-black eyes, was standing with clasped ountry house. With head bent forof the forest. They had ridden that hearly crushed her, after all Squire Fielding, still a hale old man those years of faithful love, that in spite of his four-score years, now time and absence had served to gathers his grandchildren about his which is usually the case, when lawward and lips parted, she listened nearly a mile when they came sudounded on the gravel walk at last, and a tall form came hurriedly for-ward in the twilight. The lady in the doorway, Calista Langdon, said Alice. shrank back a little in the hall, and the eager, anxious look passed from her face. Her white hands unclaspsee the ocean." ed, and she changed her position of

inquiry and watchfulness to an attiand walk." grew and dropped over the door. "Good evening, Mr. Holliston, she An idea thrown out by a divine from the pulpit, some time since, is

"She went over to see Miss Pru ence, a short time ago, and said she would be home at sunset; she will gleaming and flashing with horrid

oung man a little uneasily; "I think I'll go across the field to meet Alice: A dark shadow fitted across the face of Calista Langdon: her eves the petals of the blood-red rose in er hand. "I presume Alice will be dad to have company across the Herman Holliston ran down the

tant was hurled down the frightful steps, and walked hurriedly along is hand towards Calista, smiling cleasantly as he passed under the de of the gravel walk. He had ne but a few rods in the green elds before he met Alice Gray, a

Calista Langdon staggered back into the hall, her face blanching as white as death; but in an instant she out both hands to them. "If that is all you need," she said, roval is given most heartily." She rew them into the house as she said this. "The dew is heavy to-

the pretily furnished room, sat down Louis, four to six years, and their average duration in Chicago is from | window. Calista sat down for few moments, then graciously bid-

Less from evils borne we suffer, Than from those we apprehend, And no path through life seems rougher

Be the slaves of merial shame!

No: though martyrdom before ve.

Carve the charter of your birth:

Strengthens with each cast to earth

Hear a precipice of flame.

On the barriers that dism-y u-

True endurance, like Antieus,

Wayward men too often fritter

Living destinces away,

Chasing images that glitter

To be wilder and betray.

Be not guided by the blind;

For when Vigor waves the standard

t was that which led the marches

and through Jena's flery arches

Then if failure bount your spirits,

He has glory who has merit-

It is royal to deserve,

Think of this before you swerve:

A YEAR'S ANSWER.

Bolled destruction on its foes,

Through the Revolution's snows,

But though Time delights in dealing Wounds which he alone can heal, And the sorrows wed to feeling

THE MARCH OF LIFE.

Make it misery to feel. Nobler than the soulless Stoir, He, who, like the Thelsan Chief, Till the fight is won, heroic

It was a long time to wait; but how many have waited even ten years, and then not obtained their crests with yellow and crimson. heart's object? On through the evening air came

fair being by his side was forgotten, had suffered considerable at the Presently a bright though sad Christmas eve came Christmas eve' came. By a seem-

Ewing said: "Wilmot, my boy, why did you carpenter; and from his carliest in- not ask me for Maud when you fancy was inured to hard labor. He were poor? I should have given her

is superior talents enabled him to same. study even difficult works in pri-"Pride, Mr. Ewing, pride," was the significant answer.

His benefactor, who had sent his o college, afterward procured him a place in the studio of an eminent fession. An incident by way of in his profession, and at the present time was considered, in the par-

Such was Wilmot Evans. His berothed, a beautiful, blue ever londe, was the only daughter of wealthy Philidelphian, who had me to seek recreation in the quieade of the country. From the very first moment that Wilmot beheld Maud Ewing he was in love. Her open, childish and natural manner charmed him, and in

old story," and was accepted.

As yet, Mand's father knew nothing of the existing engagement. Wilmot, and Wilmot felt a reluctance to inform Mr. Ewing. Something told him that Robert Ewing would never consent to a match so to accept unequal in a pecuniary point of view. Then Wilmot determined to go into the world and reap the hrrvest that would secure his He told his intentions to Mand and she sanctioned them. The object had now become fixed in Wilmot's

head, and nothing could turn him from his course. One bright morning he left the arge farm-house and the farewells self to the distracted aunt of Alice of the many city visitors. For a few days after his departure, the When Herman Holliston came soon the same hilarity of spirits rethe whole neighborhood was in com- the gentlemen, they appeared to be able press what the Thernadiers, so motion over the accident that had overjoyed when Wilmot was gone. | well described by Victor Hugo in befallen the beautiful and beloved Alice Gray; but no one distrusted

sions, Harry Adams was Maud's in-The other ladies often smiled

conversation; but in secret, regret- damaging than that produced by ted the loss of their favorite. "Harry," said one of the gentleelm tree shade after dinner on a lovely day, "Harry! I say, do forget Miss Ewing this afternoon, and en-It was Frank Palmer that spoke a small sized man with a grizzly moustache, and no great favorite, ither, with the lady just mentioned y him, or with the lady just menoned by him, or with any other ply mentioned by him, or with any other lady of the party

"Perhaps I may, Palmer," said Harry, "but you must first promise be plenty; for I do not relish the dea of becoming hungry or thirsty out on the lake. By the way, could we not invite some of the ladies?" "No, we had better not. Let us keep this affair to ourselves," re marked one of the gentlemen. They did keep it to themselve

r it was not until the ladies beheld the boat far out on the lake that they knew the whareabouts of their gal- Mr. John Tomlin, of this county lay promiscuously while here and there could be seen ers forms a chapter of strange but of hat. Evidently a struggle had fessed religion about six years ago

of Adams, but Palmer broke forth saying: "Harry, be not flattered, you have not thought of Wilmot Evans, who I think is Maud's promsed husband." Thus they began, and from slight

emarks generated a foolish quar-If Harry Adams had been a close observer, he would have detected in Palmer's voice, during his apology, a touch of irony. Palmer was not one to be easily vanquished by n opponent; so falling to gain his point by physical means, he deternined to adopt another course. His spology was the prelude, and he was satisfied with the beginning Adams had no reason to fear Palmer's influence. He knew that the gentleman was no general favorite; thus he trusted in his envied situa-

"Tall joaks from little acorns grow," saith the adage, and seem ingly to verify this, Palmer rapidly grew into Maud's favor. Never was mortal so much surorised as Adams, when he realized this fact. Nay, he would hardly be-lieve his eyes when he saw Maud and Palmer walking near the lake hore every day.

The summer passed away. Autumn came, bringing pleasure to some, but pain to others. Maud had returned to the city, without once hearing from Wilmot Evans. Autumn indeed brought pain to her. Letter after letter she directed to Rome, where Wilmot told her he would go. No answer. Could be have forgotton her? Thus the autumn went by and winter came: still no word from the absent one. Christmas arrived, with its thou-sand rejoicings. An elegant party was given by Maud. Adams and I slmer were both there, and bere supper hour Maud had receiv-ooth their declarations of love. Her answer was, "wait until this time a year."

Spring, summer and autumn again came. Not a line from Wilmot Ev-ans. Maud often heard indistinct merry singing zephers, scattering a thousand perfumes around, and bearing across the lakes the gos-

path, and cantered off into the heart | turned to his companion, saying: | aspirants for the hand of Miss Ew-"Ah, Mand, what would I not ing, called at the same hour at the give to depict such a scene on can- residence of that lady, vas. No one but a painter can con-ceive its beauties fully. No one but other to go. When nine o'clock painter knows of the many anx- struck a ring was heard, and lo! ous days and sleepless nights re- Wilmot Evans entered the room. "Welcome, Wilmot!" said Maud "Oh, yes, Wilmot," the lady returned, I am fully aware that many Adams, gently remarked: "Genfore fame is reached; but when your answer to-night. mot; persevere in your sttempts, and no purpose. Do not think that I "Oh, fie!" said ('alista, a little ner fortune must soon smile on your en-Come along, Alies; don't be timid."

They began to ascend the jagged fill, the horses stumbling over the

eceived very little education; yet for I have always loved you the

vate. It was until long after he had left the paternal roof that he enter-The excursion of certain rural editors of New York to Saratoga has severe application, succeeded in findrawn the attention of some of their contempoary journals to the fact that, almost without exception, these tours bring discredit to the

ustration is mentioned by the Poughkeepsie Eagle:
When the late editorial bust to Saratoga ended the editors started lance of the world, as one worthy of r home. Among them was an Orange county "quill" and his wife. The conductor applied for fares, when Orange county showed him a did not indicate his wife, and again demanded fare, when it was refused when an argument of a very gentle nanly character arose and was con tinued by Orange county till the train reached Fishkill, when he petulantly turned to the conductor and defiance of the great abyss of wealth

was the exact place he wished

stop at to reach his home via New-A "custom of the country" has "courtesies" from hotels and corpo sent the imputation of "dead beats" onored in the breach but seldom in the observance. A certain class of journalism's to mean setting up a taining a few railroad passes, goin olace seemed ever so lonesome, but to ask payment from them for any selves up with the assumption that turned, and Mand was gay. As for lows of this class are to the respect Harry Adams, especially, was de-lighted with the idea, for now be could cultivate Miss Ewing's society | body riflers. They bring the same ways and out of hotels, and be taught their places. No persons

vigorously belaboring sheet-iron. WOMAN .- We have always be lieved that the gentler sex includes more true Christians than the ster Richard Wilkins, Swanmore, Eng. who, by "a calculation of his own reaches the conclusion that "there will be in heaven twelve women to take it, are more definite than reliastand on that path to heaven along hat the wine and sandwiches will which the greater number "pass in to the skies." It is to be hoped that the case will not prove quite so bad for male professors of the faith, as this substituter of "sacramentalism" for the gospel would have us think.

Together in Life and Death

Scott and Richard Tomlin, sons of aged about sixteen and eighteen d when the desired shore was reach- and eight and a half o'clock. They d. Sandwiches, glasses and bot- were buried in the same grave. The around, history of these two devoted brothtranspired. Harry Adams is resting on the same day, joined the church on the grassy bank; he does not look on the same day, were baptized on injured. Ah! but here comes Palmer. The gentleman is decidedly were buried on the same day, and, ill-looking. If he had been through full of the Christian's hope, went a "mill" with one of our noted pug- to the beautiful world behind the

what more can a gentleman do?"
"I accept your appology, Palmer,"
returned Harry, "I was also to Glory consists in making fools of

Farming Implements,

Jackson, Tennessee.

THE MOUND CITY

Offers its services to the people of West Tennessee as a candidate for delight the growing intimacy be- contents she was now draining the may fill a certain sphere and form a incident occurred, that they took the marriage of the man she loved Life lusurance, and in doing so will be controlled by all the wise and lib- two as each passing the very dregs, she burried her face part "of one stupendous whole," the money and disappeared. Its Policies are All Non-Forfeitable!

After the payment of ONE Annual Fremium.

No restriction is imposed on travel or residence in the United tates, British Provinces or Europe.

None but really extra hazardous occupations restricted.

Then there was a loving voice to get married?' is not unfresorth the wish that their lives might ever flow together as smoothly and naturally as now. But mother and son was an orphan, and lived with a move in their proper spheres and maiden aunt in a beautiful country.

Then there was a loving voice to get married?' is not unfrested from an 's happiness and entrive to get married?' is not unfrested from an 's happiness and entrive to get married?' is not unfrested from an 's happiness and entrive to get married?' is not unfrested from an 's happiness and entrive to get married?' is not unfrested from an 's happiness and entrive to get married?' is not unfrested from an 's happiness and entrive to get married?' is not unfrested from an 's happiness and entrive to get married?' is not unfrested from an 's happiness and entrive to get married?' is not unfrested from an 's happiness and entrive to get married?' is not unfrested from an 's happiness and entrive to get married?' is not unfrested from an 's happiness and entrive to get married?' is not unfrested from an 's happiness and entrive to get married?' is not unfrested from an 's happiness and entrive to get married?' is not unfrested from an 's happiness and entrive to get married?' is not unfrested from an 's happiness and entrive to get married?' is not unfrested from an 's happiness and entrive to get married?' is not unfrested from an 's happiness and entrive to get married?' is not unfrested from an 's happiness and entrive to get married?' is not unfrested from an 's happiness and entrive to get married?' is not unfrested from an 's happiness and entrive to get married?' is not unfrested from an 's happiness and entrive to get married?' is not unfrested from an 's happiness and entrive to get married?' is not unfrested from an 's happiness and entrive to ge None but really extra hazardous occupations restricted.
On liberality of feature, absolute security and prudent management, the MOUND ATTY bases its claims for preferment.

The board of officers stand unsurpassed in America is and an ability as far an inferior position, and together an inferior position, and together and soil would equally have sooned to officers stand unsurpassed in America is an inferior position, and together they had matured their plans for they had matured their plans for they had matured their plans for the future; in furtherance of which own. Will she never watch for his sitions they were not designed to GITY bases its claims for preferment.

A. M. Waterman, J. M. Harney, Home Office No. 213, North Third Street.

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father's broad acres no inferior con- to speak.

ormed them of her betrothal to her be silent. When sile ceased speaktiently they had loved, and that in hear him.

her providential good fortune as he hastened to come to them.

heart, that to conquer it was to of ruin. of earthly bliss. But pride at length For the Whig and Tribune. sively to the fate she no longer had the heart to resist; for the love that would have braved everything for him could not withstand this witness of his perfidy, and the cold world's scorn of woman's slighted love; and she promised that in three months she would give her hand to Louis Whitford. Her father was willing to accept

Vellie must have seen that he strugects was not patent to relieve. His nancial affairs had become deeply involved, and circumstances suddenly terminated a crisis he was no The calamity against which he had so bravely striven now burst upon him, and the worst that he had

marriage with Whitford was to seout fourteen summers had left their he and his child had so long abode. He was sitting alone, busy with ner childhood's friend and playmate, mechanically broke the seal; but the who had come to bid her a long words that met his eve were calcula ted to arrest his attention and add fresh torture to his soul, while they beak so? You will break my heart, galled his proud nature with a huletter from Louis Whitford, express The boy-lover gently drew her ing his regrets that, much as he had

ad upon his shoulder, with its admired Miss Fielding, it would not rk curls rippling in shining waves be compatible with existing circum- built on principles." Hence, as all climate. It is is also well known inst his breast, and, withdraw-one little dimpled hand from would not, he felt assured, be agreeable to the young lady's nice perceptions, and he would accord- originated with Deity, and are im- not last as long as when grown in ingly withdraw all furher claims to mutable and uniform under similar others, and that the timber grown is the hope of being one day able to her consideration. This from the ask for this little hand, and of ob- man to whom he had so eagerly entaining a home worthy of the jewel | trusted the future of his child, and hat may grace it, that alone can re-oncile me to our separation. And know, for I am older than you, nature of his former profession, built on the inventions of man, or lie, that it is I who will have which had no deeper foundation than mere mercenary motives. He felt sufficiently punished for his own mistaken solicitude for her pros- art; if on the principles of nature, a lic expectation;" "that holes and perity in urging her to renounce the who could desert her in the hour of

tion her pride might undergo was that the farce was endeed, and the holiet relations no longer to be made a mockery. She felt that she had capable of love that would not It was just eight years since Fred am sure your riches could not make and Nellie parted beneath the branch when that of art is indicated and more, come under the hammer of the auctioneer. Nellie walked about her own room she lingered by th window that looked out upon the m did Nellie watch for the last | village, from which she had so often watched for Fred in the olden days, and where she always sat to peruse and answer the once precious lettters nger; while his lips, yet dewy that had lain untouched in a secret last cruel message had come to her.

ept into her heart with her pret- furniture, to save her father's name | plation, by which they can mentally

they must bid adieu to the home they had learned to love, and where the wanderer now left his treasure the wanderer now left his treasure to watch and wait.

They must bid adieu to the home coming any-more—never know that blissful hour for which she so long that waited?

They must bid adieu to the home coming any-more—never know that blissful hour for which she so long that waited?

They must bid adieu to the home coming any-more—never know that blissful hour for which she so long that the house. It is a noteworthy that had caprice. It is a noteworthy that had caprice. It is a noteworthy but few men have the gift and bent but few men have the gift and bent of mind to study and acquire a thorton of mind to study and acquire a thorton of their fairer sisters. Men who are to love. Calista soon lost all charms of the nearest town, and calling often but few men have the gift and bent but few men have the gift and bent of their fairer sisters. Men who are to love. Callsta soon lost all charms to love.

tiful. She had many admirers, real, wildly to her feet, and the next mo- liest ages of the world down to the For Appenattox, full of gloom, tiful. She had many admirers, real, true lovers, and not a few suitors for her hand who had deemed her excited, till sheat length found voice these views. History teaches us sideration even with so charming an encumbrance. To all she gave a you come to mock my misery? Not science have controlled the operafather, who was in no haste to part with her, when he bantered her on her fastidiousness, she ever gave the power? How I loved you, all those prosecuting a war, success has inwhose father was a gentleman of re-puted wealth, and being an old turn to the object who has taught themselves of it, that nation has

count the advantages of a union on which he had set his heart. She interrupt her, but she waved him to Prussia, a nation in every respect exone short year he was coming to He assured her that he had never short months completely subjugates claim her as his own. But her father reprosched her for wilful disobedience, and her lover did not cease to persecute her with his attentions.

Written that cruel letter, nor ever heard of Louis Whitford; but had written her three letters that elicited no reply, the last of which was to she at length wrote to Fred Truman of her trails, and received in return a cold congratulatory letter, hailing what he was pleased to term divining that they were in trouble, development of science. Man withpropitious to the happiness of both, There was a bridal instead of an out science is a savage; and civilized masmuch as he had recently formed anction sale at the homestead, then ; nations merge into barbarism when

> are taken for truths, and run head-long after some ignis-fatuus which She plucked at a bloodrose that is never come up with.

cause that inspired the writers of al circumstance or providential inthe Bible, and that consequently, tervention, prevented from being "The number of persons who ed in building a wood pavement, of water lillies there, your favorite

termed "decay," may take place, the sacrificed to meet his creditors' de- scientific knowledge, nevertheless, presence of oxygen and water is from the sacred desk. Persons hav- from moisture, and kept so, will not ing but a smattering of some of the decay, neither will it rot without sciences, are apt to conclude that a oxygen. Most timber contains withne else to-to love, while I shall be man, now in the winter of his days, knowledge of the sciences is much in itself sufficient oxygen and moismore general than it really is, or ture to cause it to undergo a chemenced, ended in a great choking died, and whose dearest associations by then covering her face with her were sacred to the memory of his thorough knowledge, they find it to blocks of wood, though previously were sacred to the memory of his thorough knowledge, they find it to blocks of wood, though previously ids, the maiden on whose brow transient wedded love, and where be. The number of men of science immersed in pitch, will, ordinarily in any community are few, and contain sufficient water and oxygen first great grief her young heart had thoughts like these, when a servant those not often duly appreciated, for to cause them to decay. Moreover, ever known, and all for the sake of entered, handing him a letter. He literary men seldom know or appre- it is not possible so to insolate blocks ciate the advantages of science, or of wood in a pavement that moiseven understand the import of the ture will not penetrate them .-Science is defined to be "certain This fact has uniformly been verified miliation as bitter as it was unex- knowledge;" "the comprehension by experience. As might have been of the general principles relating to cilitates decay, wood pavements last ny subject;" "a system of rules longer in northern than in southern

> conditions, science is a knowledge in West Tennessee will soon decay. tain phenomena are produced. All pavements have so far been, and over of her early years for a wretch of science have but a vague idea of ten yards square of the pavement in need; for he knew not of the fatal what it is. They usually conceive Memphis;" that it is badly affected letter that alone had power to it to be knowledge acquired by ob- by 'dry rot' in two years, at Columswerve her fidelity to her only love. servation and experience, which, bus, O.;" "that the average duration however, is not science, but simply is three years at Cincinnati;" "nearly ruined by 'dry rot' in four years," at Toledo. Their average duration in New York is three years, St.

> > seven to nine years, the longest average duration known. Notwithstanding the continual ilustration of these facts, communities will still be, as they ever have been, led astray by the plausible ophisms of persons who do not understand what they are talking about. And youths will still continue to be taught, to the exclusion of science, that which is more popu-Baron James de Rothschild, during the Communist period in Paris.

was one morning seated in his cabinet, when two fellows from the faund asked to be shown in to citizeh ple want bread; so you must share. arcely second to her own boy in | She could not play now, she was tain effects, and the results that will "Perhaps thirty millions." "And her affections. It was Fred who in no mood for music; and the follow certain causes, without hav- how much money do you suppose I "Say a hundred and fifty millions." "Well, then, among thir-

phor-wood coffin, and placed it on a

nificent there to-day. Shall I order "Yes, do, Calista," said Alice. "Foolish girl," said Calista, playfully; "he has only been gone one forrow. But girls will be foolish.

ice, and we will canter off to Crof-She went gaily from the room, and Alice laid by her book, and went to prepare for the ride. She had no presentiment of evil. Inno-

o try Flyaway, and I want to ride Do you think I could manage

"Oh, yes, casily enough; he is little flery, to be sure, but I shall be near you. I have never ridden Gip. you know, and want to see how she

"Indeed I will," answered Calista. 'Don't you fear for her, Miss Gray."
They mounted the horses and pro-ceded toward Crofton Woods,— When they arrived at the forest they rode along leisurely, looking about samer mists, formed by a pictures- was soon to visit America. But them, and remarking on the beauty que marsh near the edge of a what eared she? She did not know of the day and scenery. They soon came to a by-path, that struck off into the woods; and Calista drew rein saying, "This path is the one I took the other day, when I came here at the other day, when I came here at the other day, when I came here at the came her TRAGEDY OF CROFTON WOODS. lone. Let us go through it, and I will show you one of the most mag-nificent scenes you ever saw." They turned their horses into this smile lit up his features, and he ingly strange coincidence,

> overlooking a frightful chasm or ra-"What a strange place this is! quired to portray its charms." "We will ride to the top of the hill," said Calista, "and then we can severe trials must be undergone be- tlemen, I promised to give you an "Can we?" said Alice. "I want to see it, but I'm almost afraid to ride there on Flyaway: let us dismount bor? Do not be discouraged, Wilmer; you slandered Harry Adams to mer; you slandered Harry Adams to provide the control of the

rses were standing tle into their historiec. "Oh, Calista," she cried. "why Wilmot Evans was the son of a poor did you bring me here? It is terrible! I am frightened! I shall be drawn into that terrible abyss, in spite of me."

and evil resolve, "you shall never ed a college; and there, by dint of marry Herman Holliston! 'A few severe application, succeeded in finmore minutes, and you will be in e- ishing his course in three years. ernity, and I shall be avenged.' "Oh, heaven! save me, save me!" cried Alice attempting to dismount from her horse; but Calista struck said, very calmly, as she plucked at him with her riding whip, speaking sharply to him, and like the wind he flew down the jagged rocks. Alice, in terror, lost all power

nasm, and lay torn and bleeding at

Calista raised her riding whip.

"Alice Gray," she said, her eyes

Calista, with a hollow, demon-like ugh, dismounted and climed down he rocks to where Alice was lying. With eyes like balls of fire, and face s pale as death, she put her hand on ound that life was quite extinct. ounted her horse, and rode with full speed toward the house. When she reached the highway, she saw firi under the shadow of a great elm two gentlemen in a carriage coming eisurely along. She screamed to them wildly, and told them that Maud left the news to be carried by Alice Gray had been thrown from her horse on the rocks in the Croiton Woods, and she feared she was dead. The gentlemen, who knew Alice well, left their carriage in the road, and hurried to the place where the poor murdered girl lay mangled

and dead, her beautsful golden hair dripping with her blood. They took her up tenderly, and bore her to their carriage, and then drove slowly toward the house Calista had arrived there long be fore, and was swaying to and fro, white as a ghost, and blaming herfor allowing the poor girl to ride the flery horse, Flyaway.

ack to the home of his betrothed,

Calista Langdon for an instant .-When the funeral was over, the much more. heart-broken lover, after passing a They followed her; and, entering whole night on the grave of his loved whole night on the grave of his loved one, left the place, and soon after- was introduced; and on those occaside by side on a sofa near the open ward, Calista went back to her house in town. They sometimes met, but the guilty woman could ding them good night, she retired never call up a smile to his haggard from the room, leaving the lovers face. He wandered about from Adams to Maud was the subject of Jove. It will be found no more place to place, never at peace, and his hair grew gray before its time. Calista Langdon, from the time e murdered sweet Alice Gray till her death, never spent one happy oment, and at last on but and confessed the whole. It was hard for him to forgive her;

> Herman Holliston is an old man ow, but every summer he visits the grave of sweet Alice Gray, and only looks forward to their rulon in the world where all is pure and

Now I lay me"-Say it darling

"Lay me," lisped the tiny lips

when he saw her writhing in an-

gush, and calling for mercy and for-

died with a faint hope of salvation

giveness, he pardoned her, and she

Of my daughter, kneeling, bending O'er her folded finger tips. mured. And the curly head dropped low pray the Lord"-I gently added "You can say it all, I know."

THE UNFINISHED PRAYER.

And the child was first asleep.

An eccentric man, who recently

pedestal in his study as a reminder

Fainter still-"My soul to keep,

From the Pulaski (Tenn.) Citizen.

lists he could not appear worse. It comes forward to Adams and in a low voice speaks, stars on the same day. They were brothers indeed. They had lived together, played "Harry, I am sorry, extremely together, eaten and slept together, orry, that this unpleasant encoun- died together, and were buried to er has come between us. Howev- gether. Affection and religion er, let it be forgotten; let us think marked their brotherhood, and in o more of our past quarrel. That the sad finale of life their twiu spir-I have been in the wrong, I admit; its climbed the eternal heights of