

SNYDER'S CURATIVE PADS,

The Most Wonderful HEALTH RESTORERS

Ever discovered LEADING PHYSICIANS and the intelligent are the most loyal in their praise.

NO. 1. For Liver and Lung Affections.

CHILLS,
BILIOUS, REMITTENT and all MALARIAL Fevers, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bilious, Sick and Nervous Headache, and all diseases arising from torpid liver. The most effective Blood Purifier. Extant, gives strength to the weak and debilitated. Price, \$2.00.

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Send the price to us in a letter and we will mail them to you if not kept by your druggist.

Prepared by Hunter & Co., Lyons & McCampbell, and all druggists.

E. F. SNYDER & CO.
143 W. 4th Street,
CINCINNATI, O.

Wholesale and Retail

(Written for the Knoxville Chronicle.)

LINES ON DORA.

BY WILLIAMMIN.

Where the birds twitter carols in the summer.

And the brook gambols softly below;

Where the grass carpets earth all so lovely,

Where the beautiful sunbams go,

'Tis there stands the hill to me dear,

'O'er which twines the sweet multiflora;

For there 'mid naught ever to fear,

Is the home of my darling, sweet Dora.

Can the mind ever picture so clearly,

How bright, how beautiful is she?

No; the poet can only gain nearly

The thought her loved graces may seek.

Could you gaze on her bright golden tresses,

All as a daisy sunshine bedeck'd,

You'd sigh for the loving caresses,

They play 'round her snowy-white neck.

Could you see her bright heaven-blue eye,

Her white cheek all tinted with pink,

Ah, then sure in earnest you'd sigh

For the kisses I'll call by the link.

And those beautiful white teeth so pearl,

Hidden back 'hind two coral lips,

Are sure enough "tiny white oysters,"

And exactly "iridescent at the edges."

And her form?—'t'would angelic for this earth,

Her soul is fit only for Heaven,

And a heart too pure for the death

Of this cold, cruel world made in seven.

All this I have plainly related;

All this all who see her will know,

That the type of truth I have stated,

Is that of my sweet Dora Lowe.

And some day I hope I shall fold her,

Close unto my warm beating breast,

To call her my own dearest Dora,

Knowing that with her love I am blest.

And then in that bright world above

Let me live with my darling forever,

While Christ and the angels live near us,

There, there we are never to sever.

Reminiscences of the Second Tennessee Cavalry.

BY JNO. W. ANDER.

NO. VII.

Conflicting incidents alluded to in my last, I will relate a few others that will prove interesting to the friends of the deceased at least. I mentioned the death of A. C. Andes. In the same room in the hospital was John W. Nichols. A few days before their death I called to see them. They were both aware that they must die. They were born near each other, in the same neighborhood in Sevier county, on the same day. They went to the same schools together, professed religion at the same time and place, both joined the Methodist Church at the same time and place, and were afterwards licensed as exhorters in that Church at the same time. They were married about the same time, and up to within a short time before leaving for Kentucky to join the Federal army, which they had some difference which resulted in a lawsuit, their warm friendship for each other had never been broken. This had not been settled when they left home, but they went away at the same time, and traveled all the way to Kentucky together, and the same company, and always messaged together, both took sick about the same time, and were sent to the same hospital. Mr. Andes died April 29th, 1863, and Nichols May 1st, a difference of four days in the time of their death. Before I visited them, they had talked over their differences and fully reconciled them. They were both Christians, and died in the full triumph of faith. They told over to me the story of their reconciliation, and desired me to see their widows and ask them to carry out their pledges and to meet them in Heaven.

At Nashville, I met four brothers named Webb, occupying a different room—L. D. G. W., and Jackson were all very low, while Jesse was able to give them some attention. As I approached the room they were occupied in, found the three first mentioned, unable to give each other any attention, and L. D. was in a dying condition. His glassy eyes seemed to be fixed on something across the room, which I spoke to Jesse in a low tone and said, "Is he dying?" He said, "Yes." My voice attracted the attention of the dying man, when he slightly turned his eyes from the other, and for some one, when I said, "Are you suffering?" He recognized my voice, and calling me by name, said he was glad I had come. Said he: "I am almost gone. I was just viewing the Promised Land when I died. I had a great deal to tell you, but I am not afraid to die." I left him, and was afterwards told by his brother that he lived but a few moments. L. D. Webb died on the 27th of March, 1863; Jackson, March 1st, and Jesse C., the 27th of June following. Four brothers, all gone. They were all religious men. John T. Trotter died February 20th, 1863; James A. Trotter, April 25th; H. H. Trotter, May 23rd; G. W. Trotter, June 2nd, and T. D. Trotter, Feb. 25th. I might multiply this list. They were all excellent men and brave soldiers. There is a mistaken idea in the world that soldiers lost sight of religious matters upon entering the army. Thousands of them lived and died religious, while, it is true, a large per cent. grew reckless and wicked.

After the army got properly located, after the battle of Stone river, and army supplies became abundant, my observation is that our sick were generally well cared for. In the summer of 1863 our hospitals in and around Knoxville were quite comfortable. The City Hospital, No. 1, was in the City Hotel, a large comfortable brick building on the public square. There were quite a number of others in the city, besides the General Field Hospital, just out of the city, in the Valley of Stone river, which was a marvel of cleanliness and comfort. Quite a number of the Second Cavalry were to be found in all these hospitals. But when the weather became warmer, supplies came in with greater regularity, our men were better fed, had less exposure and hard service to perform, the health of the men improved. We learned more about camp life, and how to prepare ourselves for hardships.

We still did a great deal of scouting duty, incident to the cavalry branch of the service. We took a trip in the

direction of Lebanon. We had to cross Stone River, which at the time was much swollen, and the weather very cold. The river was so deep as to swim our horses, and the place of crossing exceedingly rough. Fortunately no one was drowned. The muddy water rolled over the large limestone rocks, and foamed in a way calculated to deter the bravest hearts. Every one got wet, more or less, many getting over with not a dry thread in their clothing. About sunset we went into camps two miles from the river and spent a dreary uncomfortable night. We scoured around a day or two, without exciting results and returned to Murfreesborough.

The country round about there is a good one, embracing many fine farms. When the army went there these farms were enclosed with cedar rails, but soon the rails were gone and the country suffered the devastation which always accompanies large armies. During our stay there, when we were not on picket or out scouting, we spent a great deal of time drilling. Every evening, when the weather permitted, we had dress parades, which were a grand thing to look upon, especially to those fond of military display.

John Cash Wanted

For Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars and a complete line of Saddler's Goods. For the next 60 days I will sell goods cheaper than ever was known in the history of Knoxville or any other place. Mechanics can save BIG MONEY by giving me their orders. Saddles or Harness made to order, and all kinds of job work, cheap for John Cash. All work warranted hand made. Ad orders will receive prompt and personal attention. Address

L. G. MILLER, Market Square, Knoxville, Tennessee.

VARIETIES.

The ports of Spain have been quarantined against the plague.

Lindley Muse, a Messenger in the Naval Department, has held that office since 1828, fifty-one years.

The Prince Imperial of France is dangerously ill at Chislehurst. For some time past he has been living a wild, dissipated life, and this is the cause of his sickness.

A license for a Protestant marriage in Buenos Ayres costs \$500. There's a chance to put on the "agnony." Ye paragon, will be married at Buenos Ayres.

Last Saturday the Senate passed a resolution allowing women to practice in the Supreme Court of the United States. The vote stood forty to twenty, the negatives being mostly from the Democratic side of the Chamber.

The Little Rock Gazette thinks that "the action of Memphis in surrendering its charter to keep from paying her debt—or whatever purpose it was adopted—is about as sensible as a man adopting the same course to keep his corns from hurting him."

Dr. H. T. Lowery, a volunteer physician, who went to Memphis during the prevalence of Bronze John, has returned to Cincinnati, where, in conversation with the Health Officer, he remarked that the fever had not left the Bluff City yet, and cases were appearing all the time.

A bill has been introduced in the Ohio Legislature, making it a misdemeanor, punishable with imprisonment and a fine of less than \$50 for any one to ask money from a candidate, not even for printing tickets, unless such money be due on account of some business transaction. A good law, that, and worthy of imitation.

The Chaplain of the Maine House of Representatives was called before the Senate the other day, and thus prayed for the Democratic-Greenback ticket: "O Lord, have mercy on the mixed and tumultuous body in the other Chamber. Thou knowest their diversity of opinion. Help them to bring order out of chaos and unite on some common plan to promote the welfare of our State and the glory of Thy name."—Cincinnati Commercial.

A "gutter commissioner" of the Memphis Appeal has been exploring some of the streets and back alleys of that "taxing district," and the result is, some fearful revelations of their condition. They are heaped up with the accumulated slop, ashes and decayed vegetable and animal refuse of the months that have passed since the yellow fever epidemic ceased. It presents a picture horrible to contemplate with the near approach of another summer season, and the disturbed condition of affairs there. The Appeal concludes its article with the following forcible and sensible remarks:

"It is not very strange, under the above showing, that we are visited with the plague of cholera nearly every year, or that we were lately objects of charity in this country and also the entire world. The great wonder to-day is that yellow-fever and other malarial diseases are not raging as furiously now as they did during the days of September last."

About Selling Liquor to Minors.

Mr. Editor: The public journals in reporting a bill which I introduced in the House of Representatives a few days ago, made a wrong impression as to what the bill purports to do. Many are under the impression that I have introduced a bill to repeal section 4863 of the Code requiring parents and guardians to give notice to liquor dealers not to sell spirituous or vicious liquors to minors. This impression is wrong. The bill introduced seeks to repeal that portion of said section requiring a notice. Should the bill become a law, liquor dealers will be guilty of a misdemeanor, if they sell to minors, without a notice has been given or not.

WM. S. MCGAUGHEY,
Nashville, Feb. 5, 1879.

WORMS are a miserable affliction, found in most families, and not infrequently fatal in their effects. Therefore delay not—but immediately ask your druggist for "Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Vermifuge," and happiness will bless your household. Only see that "Fleming Bros., 24 Wood street, Pittsburgh," is on the wrapper, or you will get a worthless imitation.

LIVER

This important organ weighs but about three pounds, and the blood in a living person (about half hour, to have the bile and other impurities purged of the bowels, and if the Liver becomes torpid it is not separated from the blood, but carried through the veins to all parts of the system, and in trying to escape through the pores of the skin, causes a skin disease, and a dirty brown color. The stomach becomes diseased, and Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Headache, Biliousness, Jaundice, Chills, Malarial Fever, Fits, Sick and Sour Stomach, and general debility follow. Mizell's Liver Cure, the great vegetable discovery for torpidity, causes the Liver to throw off from one to two ounces of bile each time the blood passes through it, as long as there is an excess of bile; and the effect of even a few doses upon yellow complexion or a brown dirty looking skin will astonish all who try it—they being the first symptoms to disappear. The cure of all bilious diseases and Liver complaint is made certain by taking HERRING'S INACCORDANCE with directions. Headache is generally cured in twenty minutes, and a skin disease that has been on the liver can exit if a fair trial is given.

Price 25 Cents and \$1.00

LUNGS

The faculty of Consumption or Throat and Lung Diseases, which sweep to the grave at least one-third of all death victims, arises from the Opium or Morphine treatment, which simply supplies the work of death upon an exhausted system. No more wrong can be done than to treat Consumption in this manner. The GLOBE FLOWER SYRUP will cure it when all other remedies fail. It is a natural medicine upon which a hope of recovery from Bronchitis, Syphilis and Mercurial diseases in all stages, can be reasonably founded. It is a natural medicine, and no ingredient not purely vegetable and harmless to the system.

Price 25 Cents and \$1.00

BLOOD

Grave mistakes are made in the treatment of all diseases that arise from poison in the blood. The one case of Scrophulous, Syphilis, White Swelling, Ulcers, Sores and Eruptions, is a thousand times treated without the use of Mercury in some form. Mercury rots the bones, and the diseases it produces are worse than any other kind of blood poisoning. Dr. P. MERRILL'S STYLLINGIA is the only medicine upon which a hope of recovery from Scrophulous, Syphilis and Mercurial diseases in all stages, can be reasonably founded. It is a natural medicine, and no ingredient not purely vegetable and harmless to the system.

Price by all Druggists \$1.00.

TELEPHONES.

Special Offer. OUR NEW IMPROVED PORTABLE COIN TELEPHONE, with all the latest improvements, is the finest in the world, and the only completely satisfactory one. It is the only one that will work on any system, and is the only one that will work on any system, and is the only one that will work on any system. It is the