THE MORRISTOWN GAZETTE.

BY JOHN E. HELMS. "It is not in the power of Mortals to command Success: But we'll do more——We'll Deserve it." $2 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 10. MORRISTOWN, TENN., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1876. NUMBER 39.

MORRISTOWN

Millinery Establishment.

MRS. LOU. FLYNN,

At the old stand of Mrs. P. A. FLYNN,

Keeps constantly on hand the LATEST and most Fashionable Styles of

Millinery, AND Straw Goods,

Bonnet Trimming & Velvet Ribbons,

Bonnet Silks, Satins and Velvets,

Blonds, Netts, Crapes, Ruches, Flowers, Feathers,

Ornaments, &c.

BONNETS AND HATS

TRIMMED and UNTRIMMED.

☞ Give her a call and satisfy yourself. oct 18 76—1y

PRIVATE BOARDING BY THE DAY OR WEEK AT THE

GRIGSBY HOUSE,

RUTLEDGE, TENN.

JOSEPH GRIGSBY, - - - Proprietor

THIS HOUSE IS SITUATED IN a quiet country town, and convenient to Mineral Waters of almost any grade or kind, with good dirt roads to and from the same. Board can be had at this House at $1 50 per day, $4 00 per week, or $15 00 per month during the Watering Season. Apply to JOSEPH GRIGS Proprietor.

W. M. WILMETH,

MAIN STREET, MORRISTOWN, TENN.

Has now on hand a complete stock of

Family Groceries,

To which he has recently added a full line of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Which he offers cheap for Cash.

He will pay the highest market price for all kinds of country produce.

Provisions and Eatables of every description kept on hand at all times. [jel9-1y.

SAM POWEL HOUSE.

Formerly ROGERSVILLE HOUSE,

South-west Side Public Square,

ROGERSVILLE, TENNESSEE.

Sam P. Powel, Pro.

Porter always in attendance at trains to carry baggage to the House free of charge.

TONSORIAL.

By Mack Fulton,

At the Virginia House,

MORRISTOWN, - - - - - - TENN.

☞I solicit the public patronage, and would say that I can give satisfaction either in a clean, neat shave, hair-cut, hair-dress, clean shampoo, or an elegant whisker or moustache dye. Terms moderate.

L. C. SHEPARD,

UNDERTAKER,

Knoxville, Tenn.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF Metallic Caskets and Cases, Wood Caskets and Coffins of every Grade and price ready for use. Orders by Telegraph will receive personal and prompt attention. Terms satisfactory. n40

S. P. EVANS, Prs't; W. A. HORNE, V. P.; SAM. HOUSE, Cashier.

MECHANICS'

Savings Bank.

Knoxville, Tenn.

Transacts a General Banking Business.

Deals in Foreign and Domestic Exchange. Sells Drafts on all the principal cities in Europe. Buys and sells Uncurrent Money, Gold and silver, Warrants and city Scrip.

Interest paid on Deposits of

$1 AND UPWARDS.

May 26 m12—1y

JOHN MURPHEY, President. G. T. MAGEE, Cashier.

LOOKOUT BANK

—OF—

Morristown, - - Tenn.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

JOHN. MURPHEY, JOSEPH BROWN. G. T. MAGEE, E. C. ATKINS. JAMES P. EVANS.

Will transact a

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.

RECEIVE Deposits, Buy and Sell Exchange, Gold and Silver, and make collections upon the most favorable terms. may 13 tf.

Wilson, Burns & Co.,

WHOLESALE

Grocers and Commission Merchants,

20 South Howard Street, corner of Lombard,

BALTIMORE.

WE Keep constantly on hand a large and well assorted stock of Groceries, suitable for the Southern and Western trade. We solicit consignments of Country Produce, such as Cotton, Feathers, Ginseng Beeswax, Wool, Dried Fruit, Fur Skins, etc. Our facilities for doing business are such as to warrant quick sales and prompt returns. All orders will have our prompt attention. [mar27

$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO, Augusta, Maine. [aug1 —1y

PICTURES!

THE UNDERSIGNED TAKES this method of informing the citizens of Morristown and vicinity that he has established a

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY

over McCrary & Harrison's Store, where he is prepared to make all classes of PHOTOGRAPHS in the best styles, of all sizes; specimens of which will be found at his Gallery. Careful attention given to making copies and enlarging from other pictures; the tiniest locket pictures enlarged to life size. Photographs from nature or from other pictures colored in the best styles in oil, water colors, or crayon, at rates to suit all circumstances.

PRICES REASONABLE.

There may be work done for less, but I ask that quality be given the preference.

Respectfully,

J. G. NESSELER,

May 24, '76 tf

THE CENTRAL HOUSE.

(A new Hotel—just opened.)

Gay Street, - - Knoxville, Tenn.

J. C. FLANDERS, Proprietor.

THE CENTRAL HOUSE,

IS SITUATED A FEW STEPS, either way, from the Custom House, Post Office, Banks, Wholesale and Retail Stores, and Market. Beautiful front yard, with luxuriant shade trees. Rooms and Table, equal to the best in the city, to say the least June 3, '75.

LOOK!

BOOK AGENTS We have the best and fastest selling books selling books, and the finest and most complete family Bibles published. Our Bibles have 2000 ILLUSTRATIONS, and we give extra terms, with large premiums to good agents. For circulars, terms, &c., address ANCHOR PUBLISHING CO., F. A. Hutchinson, Prest., 520 Pine St.' St. Louis, Mo. Nov. 1—3m

WALKER & SON,

THE OLD, RELIABLE AND "PERMANENT

Barbers,

HAVE removed their shop from the old stand on Henry street to the house in the "Y," near the depot, where they will be pleased to see and wait upon all of his old customers, and as many new ones as may feel inclined to patronize him.

Picken's Celebrated

$16.00

Silver Watch,

Can be sent C. O. D., or by regular mail.

☞ Note the Address,

BRISTOL, TENN., } PICKEN, { GOODSON, VA.

February 16, 1876—1y

W. D. GAMMON,

Attorney - at - Law,

Morristown, Tenn.

Will practice in Hamblen and adjoining counties.

☞ Prompt attention given to collections. jo 14 '76—1y

A. H. PETTIBONE,

Attorney at Law,

GREENEVILLE, TENN.

Will practice in the courts of the First Judicial Circuit and the Supreme Court at Knoxville. Will also give prompt attention to the collection of all kinds of claims and debts.

FORTY YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC.

DR. C. McLANE'S

CELEBRATED

LIVER PILLS,

FOR THE CURE OF

Hepatitis or Liver Complaint,

DYSPEPSIA AND SICK HEADACHE.

Symptoms of a Diseased Liver.

PAIN in the right side, under the edge of the ribs, increases on pressure; sometimes the pain is in the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder-blade, and it frequently extends to the top of the shoulder, and is sometimes mistaken for a rheumatism in the arm. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness; the bowels in general are costive, sometimes alternative with lax; the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the back part. There is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. A slight, dry cough is sometimes an attendant. The patient complains of weariness and debility; he is easily startled, his feet are cold or burning, and he complains of a prickly sensation of the skin; his spirits are low; and although he is satisfied that exercise would be beneficial to him, yet he can scarcely summon up fortitude enough to try it. In fact, he distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred where few of them existed, yet examination of the body, after death, has shown the LIVER to have been extensively deranged.

AGUE AND FEVER.

DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, IN CASES OF AGUE AND FEVER, when taken with Quinine, are productive of the most happy results. No better cathartic can be used, preparatory to, or after taking Quinine. We would advise all who are afflicted with this disease to give them A FAIR TRIAL.

For all Bilious derangements, and as a simple purgative, they are unequaled.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

The genuine DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS are never sugar coated. Every box has a red wax seal on the lid, with the impression DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS.

The genuine McLANE'S LIVER PILLS bear the signatures of C. McLANE and FLEMING BROS. on the wrappers.

☞ Insist on your druggist or storekeeper giving you the genuine DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, prepared by Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Sold by all respectable druggists and country storekeepers generally.

To those wishing to give DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS a trial, we will mail post paid to any part of the United States, one box of Pills for twenty-five cents.

FLEMING BROS., Pittsburgh, Pa.

A GREAT

Sacrifice

—OF—

REAL ESTATE

Must be Sold within 30 Days!

I NOW OFFER FOR SALE some of the

FINEST LANDS

in the State of Tennessee. The

FAIR VIEW TRACT

is situated two miles East of Mossy Creek, on the road to Morristown, and contains about six hundred acres in a high state of cultivation, and well fenced.

THE IMPROVEMENTS.

A BRICK HOUSE

containing thirteen rooms, surrounded by a large

Grove of Shade and Ornamental Trees,

on a commanding elevation;

Brick Smoke House,

two stories, and one of the

FINEST BARNS IN THE STATE,

(brick), which will shelter one hundred head of stock. There are also

Four good Tenant Houses

on said farm; and it would be easily

SUBDIVIDED.

Also, the Farm known as the

JOE. HEADRICK PLACE,

on the French Broad river, containing about

EIGHT HUNDRED ACRES;

three hundred acres bottom and the rest good upland; six hundred acres in a high state of cultivation; on which is a good

House of eight Rooms, Barn,

and other Out Buildings. Also other lands in

Hawkins and Knox Counties.

TERMS REASONABLE.

For further particulars, enquire of,

W. M. WILLIAMS,

Mossy Creek, East Tennessee.

Nov 1—1m

Confederate Note Memorial.

To the Editor of the Morristown Gazette:

The original of the poem I enclose was found on a Confederate battle ground, and was written by a Confederate soldier on a Confederate note. I think it worthy a place in any paper. Several persons have asked me for a copy is one reason why I thought it had better be published.

Very respectfully,

L. W. WORTH.

Newport, Tenn.

Representing nothing on God's earth now,
And naught in the waters below it—
As the pledge of a nation that passed away,
Keep it dear friend and show it.—
Show it to those who will lend an ear
To the tale this trifle will tell;
Of liberty born of a patriot's dream,
Of a storm-cradled nation that fell.

Too poor to possess the precious ores,
And too much of a stranger to borrow;
We issued to-day our "promise to pay"
And hoped to redeem on the morrow.
The days rolled on, and weeks became years,
But our coffers were empty still;
Coin was so scarce, the treasury quaked,
If a dollar should drop in the till.

But the faith that was in us was strong indeed;
Though our poverty well we discerned,
And this little check represents to pay
That our suffering veterans earned.
They knew it had hardly a value in gold,
Yet as gold our soldiers received it;
It gazed in our eyes with a promise to pay,
And every true soldier believed it.

But our boys thought little of price or pay,
Or bills that were over due—
We knew it bought our bread to-day,
'Twas the best our poor country could do,—
Keep it, it tells all our history over,
From the birth of the dream to its last;
Modest and born of the angel, Hope,
Like our hope of success, IT PASSED.

Nobody!

Left there nobody's daughter,
Child of disgrace and shame,—
Nobody ever taught her
A mother's sweet, saving name.

Nobody ever caring
Whether she stood or fell,
And men (are they men?) ensnaring
With the arts and the gold of hell!

Stitching with ceaseless labor,
To earn her pitiful bread;
Begging a crust from a neighbor,
And getting a curse instead!

All through the long, hot summer,
All through the cold, dark time,
With fingers that numb and number
Grow white as the frost's white rime,

Nobody ever conceiving
The throb of that warm, young life,
Nobody ever believing
The strain of that terrible strife!

Nobody kind words pouring
In that orphan heart's sad ear,
But all of us ignoring
What lies at our doors, so near!

O sister! down in the alley,
Pale, with the downcast eye,
Dark and drear is the valley,
But the stars shine forth on high!

Nobody here may love thee,
Or care if thou stand or fall,
But the great, good God above thee,
He watches and cares for all.

—Still in agony.

—Conundrum.—Who will be the next President?

—This election excitement is playing havoc with business.

—Tweed will be counted in with the missing returns.

—Give us an honest count and stop all this foolishness.

—The good days of sausages, spare-ribs and backbones are near at hand.

—We want every farmer in Hamblen to take the GAZETTE. It only costs two dollars a year.

—The oldest school-master in America died in Brooklyn the other day.

—The art of living easily as to money is to pitch your scale of living one degree below your means.

—The Beecher-Moulton trial comes up again in a short time in Delaware county, New York State.

—Two husbands of one woman lie in the same grave yard in Warren, Pennsylvania, both having committed suicide.

—Tilden's majority in Georgia will reach 80,000, and it wasn't a good day for voting either.

—The municipal election in Chattanooga recently, went Republican for Mayor and six Aldermen.

—Virginia farmers are putting in an unusually large wheat crop. Let our farmers do likewise.

—Yardley got only six votes in Knoxville, his own town. How the Republicans hate the nigger!

—Chattanooga boasts that she polled three hundred more votes than were polled in Knoxville.

—The new hats have not made their appearance in any great numbers yet. The election returns are not all in.

—Latest dispatches confirm the belief that a European war is shortly to be inaugurated, and predicts that somebody will get hurt.

—"The blessings of good government, like the dews of Heaven, fall alike on rich and poor."—*Andrew Jackson.*

—Nothing strikes the ear more forcibly than a pretty woman's voice—unless, perhaps, it is her hand.

—It has been discovered that a diamond will cut a brick in two. Progress is the watchword of the day. Bring on your bricks and have 'em beautifully sliced.

—The Vermont Legislature wants the bankrupt law repealed. Too many fellows paying fifteen cents on the dollar and hiding eighty-five.

—The next Legislature of Tennessee will elect two United States Senators, one for the short term of four years, another for six years.

—Capt. Bogardus, the world's champion wing shot, has had his unlucky days in Memphis. He lost in almost every one of his contests recently there.

—A colored man 122 years old, of White county, voted the Democratic ticket on election day. Age had given him wisdom.

—True contentment depends not upon what we have; a tub was large enough for Diogenes, but a world was too little for Alexander—and, sixteen years of an infamous and corrupt Republican Administration is just beginning to arouse the people to a rigid sense of duty.

—Dr. A. H. McEuen, formerly of James county, and late of Red Clay, was shot and killed at Tunnel Hill, Ga., recently, by a man named Springfield. Springfield's brother has been arrested as an accomplice in the murder.

—The almanacs are good enough to tell when the sun rises and sets, but they furnish no information as to how long a wood-pile ought to last in a thickly-settled neighborhood.

—Four Chinamen were received into the Baptist church at North Adams, Mass., recently. They have been in the place three years, and are leaders among their people.

—Texas has a new game in cards—one holds a revolver, while the other holds the cards. A coroner holds the inquest of course.

—A Detroit woman sues for a divorce because her husband insists upon sleeping with his feet upon the pillow, so that he can tickle her nose when she snores.

—Talk about Rebel claims! There never was such an outrageous claim as the claim of the Republican party to the Presidency—so speaks one of our brave little West Tennessee exchanges.

—A Connecticut man advertises himself a "temperance bootmaker." Which means, we suppose, that when his boots prove tight, he will reform them.

—A steer in Oglethorpe county, Georgia, had his horns caught between two saplings so that he was unable to move. When found he had died of starvation.

—Haste and rashness are storms and tempests, breaking [illegible] wrecking business; but nimble [illegible] full, fair wind, blowing it with speed to the haven.

—The multiplying of dictionaries has done much to modify the grief of disappointed lovers. When a man can hurl scorn in eight or ten syllabled chunks at a false and perfidious woman his heart is safe.

—"History repeats itself," is an axiom well established, and it is vividly brought to mind that the American people declared themselves Democratic in 1776, and did the same thing again just one century later—1876.

—One of the young men of last year's class at Yale College, and who had some trouble to make both ends meet, has just fallen heir to $550,000 hard cash.

—President Grant has issued a proclamation designating Thursday, November 30th, as a day for national thanksgiving and prayer.

—If Russia gets into a war with Turkey the American people will suffer. They will have served up to them, in the daily dispatches, such jaw-breakers as Massalsky, Schackalfski, Nepokoitschitsky, and others of like kind.

—The papers relate an anecdote of a beautiful young lady, who had become blind, having recovered her sight after marriage. It is no uncommon thing for people's eyes to be opened by matrimony.

—W. H. Brown, of Pittsburgh, who lately died, is "the representative American" who in early life dug coal at one and a half cents a bushel, and departed this existence the possessor of $3,250,000.

—Maine's potato crop is very large this year. It will reach 2,500,000 bushels, worth $4,000,000. Aroostook county starch mill will take 300,000 to 500,000 bushels. A great many thousand bushels will be exported.

—The State Constitution of Minnesota has been amended forty-eight times since she was admitted to the Union, and the people only want fifteen or twenty more changes before they will be entirely satisfied.

—It is expedient to have an acquaintance with those who have looked into the world; who know men and understand business, and can give you good intelligence and good advice when they are needed.

—A Connecticut company is getting up something to protect trees from worms. The invention is a rubber band with a single bristling row of brass pins set very close to each other, like the teeth of a comb, in the middle of the strip, and worms cannot crawl over it.

—Four hundred thousand pounds of mustard seed were harvested during the summer, in the Salinas Valley of California, where Chinese farmers make the cultivation of mustard their sole pursuit.

—The Arabs, who have many good proverbs, have one which is found true, and truer the more experience we have of life. "While the word is yet unspoken," they say, "you are the master of it; when once it is spoken, it is master of you."

—Says the Loudon *Times*, some fifty thousand pounds of shucked corn has been weighed, for transportation, on the public scales during the last week.

—Bruce had recourse to the sword, Tell to a bow and arrow, and Washington appealed to the God of battles, but when a woman strikes for liberty, she uses anything she can lay her hands on.

—According to Section 146, of the Revised Statutes of the United States, in case of removal, death, resignation or inability of both President and Vice President of the United States, the President of the Senate, or if there is none, then the Speaker of the House of Representatives, for the time being, shall act as President until the disability is removed or a President elected.

—An Atlanta lover, who was made a lunatic by rejection, determined to kill everybody who might be his successful rival. He met two young men in the street soon after coming to that murderous determination, asked them if they were acquainted with the young woman, and shot them upon their answering in the affirmative.

—A young girl in Stamford, Conn., was whipped by her father for allowing an objectionable fellow to court her. She retaliated by putting arsenic in the parent's coffee twice, but each time made the doses so large that he was not killed.

—On the first Wednesday in December, according to law, the Electors of each State must meet at their respective capitals and give their vote for President and Vice President. So the Returning Boards must hurry up their work.

—Bishop Kavanaugh, of the Methodist Church, South, is nearly 75 years of age, and has been fifty-three years in the itinerant ministry.

—A Little Rock paper says that "Texas immigrants are returning by the score, en route to Tennessee and Georgia. They complain of 'no water' in Texas." And the Knoxville *Tribune* adds, "it is a mystery why men leave the fertile lands of Tennessee to go to Arkansas or Texas."

—The New York *Sun* says when anybody goes crazy over religion there is a great outcry about it. But we have no doubt, it says, that more people have already been sent to the madhouse through the excitement of the late election than have been put there for a year on account of religion.

—Alois Brauer, the founder and proprietor of the California *Demokrat*, the leading German paper of San Francisco, died in that city on the 6th inst. Brauer was a native of Frankfort-on-the-Main and a resident of California since 1850, where he occupied a respectable and influential position among the Germans.

—There is a building in New York, on Third avenue, used as a church, in one portion of which is a wine shop. This fact suggests the following quatrain, written apropos of a similar circumstance:

Spirits above and spirits below,
Spirits of weal and spirits of woe;
The spirit above is the Spirit Divine,
But the spirit below is the spirit of wine.

—The Queen of Madagascar has issued a forcible proclamation on total abstinence, prohibiting the sale of rum, "because the rum does harm to your persons, spends your possessions in vain, harms your wives and children, makes foolish the wise, makes more foolish the foolish."

—Mr. Spurgeon, says a London correspondent, passes his life, when not actually preaching, in a pony chaise, varied by occasional Hansom cabs. Wrapped in a rough blue overcoat, with a species of soft deerstalker hat on his head, a loose black necktie round his massive throat, and a cigar burning merrily in his mouth, he is the most unclerical of all preachers of the Gospel.

—Dr. John Dove, the oldest native male citizen of Richmond, and Grand Secretary of the Masonic Grand bodies in Virginia, died in Richmond the morning of the 16th instant, in his eighty-fifth year. He was for 63 years a Mason, during which time he held high positions in that order. He was the oldest Grand Secretary in the world, holding the office 58 years, and was Grand Recorder of the Grand Encampment of Knights Templar for 31 years, and in that time he never missed a single session. The Doctor had received the thirty-two Scottish rite degrees, and had been offered the honorary thirty-third, but declined. He was born in Richmond, Sept. 2, 1792, and belonged to the old school of accomplished Virginia gentlemen. For more than sixty years of his life he was an active and valuable member of the medical profession.

The New Tennessee General Assembly.

Below we give a complete and correct list of members of the new General Assembly. Democrats in Roman, Republicans in Italics and Independents in small caps.

SENATE.

First district—Johnson, Carter, Washington and Greene—*J. Q. A. Remine*, Fullens', Washington co.

Second district—Sullivan, Hawkins, Hamblen, Hancock and Claiborne—L. H. Denny, Blountville, Sullivan co.

Third district—Cocke, Jefferson, Sevier and Blount—*Jas. H. Carson*, Dandridge, Jefferson co.

Fourth district—Union, Grainger, Anderson and Knox—*J. C. Flanders*, Knoxville, Knox co.

Fifth district — Campbell, Morgan, Scott, Fentress, Roan, Overton, White, Putnam, Cumberland — *L. M. Wester*, Kingston, Roan co.

Sixth district—Loudon, Monroe, McMinn, Meigs, Polk and Bradley—H. A. Chambers, Loudon, Loudon co.

Seventh district—Rhea, James, Hamilton, Bledsoe, Sequatchie, Van Buren, Marion and Grundy—R. P. Lloyd, Pikeville, Bledsoe co.

Eighth district—Warren, Coffee, DeKalb and Cannon—H. Sheid, Manchester, Coffee co.

Ninth district—Macon, Smith, Clay, Trousdale, Sumner and Jackson—J. A. Trousdale, Gallatin, Sumner co.

Tenth district—Rutherford and Bedford—D. D. Maney, Murfreesboro, Rutherford co.

Eleventh district — Davidson—F. P. Cahill, Nashville, Davidson co.

Twelfth district—Davidson and Wilson—R. E. Thompson, Lebanon, Wilson co.

Thirteenth district—Marshall, Franklin and Lincoln—Jesse Arledge, Winchester, Franklin co.

Fourteenth district—Williamson and Maury — W. D. Fulton, Franklin, Williamson co.

Fifteenth district—Giles, Lawrence, Wayne and Lewis—T. D. Deavenport, Lawrenceburgh, Lawrence co.

Sixteenth district—Hickman, Perry, Humphreys, Dickson, Cheatham and Houston — H. M. McAdoo, Waverly, Humphreys co.

Seventeenth dist.—Robertson, Montgomery and Stewart—A. E. Garner, Springfield, Robertson co.

Eighteenth district—Hardin, Decatur, Benton, McNairy and Henderson — Stephen L. Ross, Jack's Creek, Henderson co.

Nineteenth district—Carrol and Gibson—A. G. Hawkins, Huntingdon, Carroll co.

Twentieth district—Henry and Weakley—Geo. W. Martin, Martin Station, Weakley co.

Twenty-first district — Madison and Hardeman—A. R. Reid, Jackson, Madison co.

Twenty-second district — Haywood, Lauderdale and Dyer—F. B. Ragland, Brownsville, Haywood co.

Twenty-third district—Shelby, Fayette and Tipton—W. A. Milliken, Somerville Fayette co.

Twenty-fourth district — Shelby—*H. G. Smith*, Memphis, Shelby co.

Twenty-fifth district—Shelby—S. C. Maddox, Memphis, Shelby co.

HOUSE.

Sullivan—N. Gregg, Blountville.
Washington—*M. S. Mahoney*, Jonesborough.
Hawkins—S. D. Brooks, Walnut Hill.
Greene—*M. F. Jerolds*, Clear Creek.
Jefferson—J. C. *McAndrew*, Dandridge.
Knox—*M. D. Bearden*, Knoxville.
Blount—*O. P. McCammon*, Maryville.
Roane—*W. E. Kindrick*, Rockwood.
McMinn—*T. B. McElhee*, Athens.
Hamilton—S. A. Key, Chattanooga.
Warren—John H. Savage, McMinnville.
Smith—J. T. Fisher, Sr., Carthage.
Wilson—Jas. F. Stokes, Lebanon.
Rutherford—John Lytle, Murfreesboro
Bedford—A. L. Landes, Shelbyville.
Franklin—J. B. Oliver, Estill Springs.
Giles—E. T. Talliaferro, Pulaski.
Lincoln—W. P. Tolley, Fayetteville.
Marshall—W. N. Cowden, Lewisburg.
Williamson—F. M. LAVENDER, Franklin.
Maury—J. Lee Bullock, Columbia.
Sumner—S. F. Wilson, Gallatin.
Robertson—J. E. Washington, Springfield.
Montgomery—Chas. G. Smith, Clarksville.
Henry—W. E. TRAVIS, Paris.
Carroll—*L. L. Hawkins*, Huntingdon.
Weakley—J. R. Thomason, Dresden.
Gibson—G. W. Day, Humboldt.
Madison—John. J. Boon, Jackson.
Henderson—O. F. Hendricks, Miflin.
McNairy—B. M. Tilman, Henderson Station.
Hardeman—J. A. Manson, Salsbury.
Fayette—H. A. Perry, Fayette Corner.
Haywood—*A. A. Freeman*, Brownsville.
Dyer—Tom W. Neal, Dyersburg.
Lauderdale—Jas. Oldham, Ripley.
Tipton—C. B. Simonton, Covington.
Davidson—John Overton, M. M. Brien Jr., P. T. Phillips, Jas. S. Frazer, Nashville.
Shelby—*I. M. Hill*, Geo. B. Peters. H. L. Douglas, W. H. Nelson, Thos. C. Lowe, W. W. Coleman, Memphis.
Johnson and Carter—*W. K. Donxelly*, Taylorsville, Johnson co.
Hamblen and Grainger—*E. O Tate*, Bean's Station, Grainger co.
Cocke and Sevier—*W. L. Duggan*, Sevierville, Sevier co.
Hancock and Claiborne—*J. L. Rogers*, Tazewell, Claiborne co.
Union, Campbell and Scott—*George W. Graham*, Jacksboro, Campbell co.
Anderson and Knox—*R. N. Baker*, Clinton, Anderson co.
Morgan, Fentress and Overton—T. R. Goodpasture, Livingston, Overton co.
Monroe and Loudon—Wm. Cannon, Philadelphia, Loudon co.
Polk and Bradley—M. H. Hancock, Benton, Polk co.
James, Meigs, Rhea and Cumberland—J. K. Brown, Decatur, Meigs co.
Marion, Sequatchie, Grundy, Bledsoe, Hamilton and Van Buren—Louis Shepherd, Chattanooga, Hamilton, co.
White and Putnam — H. Denton, Cookeville, Putnam co.
Coffee and Cannon—W. C. Houston, Woodbury, Cannon co.
Wilson, Trousdale and DeKalb—John J. Ford, Alexandria, DeKalb co.
Jackson, Macon and Clay — J. S. Quarles, Gainsboro, Jackson co.
Bedford and Rutherford—R. P. Frierson, Shelbyville, Bedford co.
Lincoln and Giles—J. W. Goodwin, Fayetteville, Lincoln co.
Williamson and Maury — Campbell Brown, Spring Hill, Maury co.
Dickson, Houston and Cheatham—J. Leech, Charlotte, Dickson co.
Montgomery, Stewart—N. Brandon, Dover, Stewart co.
Lawrence and Wayne—J. K. Garner, Lawrenceburgh, Lawrence co.
Hickman, Perry and Lewis—C. B. Dodson, Sobelville.
Humphreys and Benton—R. J. Lawrence, Camden, Benton co.
Hardin and Decatur—G. W. Hanes, Decaturville, Decatur co.
Obion and Lake—A. B. Enloe, Troy, Obion co.
Shelby and Fayette—W. A. Collier, Memphis, Shelby co.
Carroll, Gibson, Henry and Weakley —H. T. Johnson, Humboldt, Gibson co.
Madison, Haywood and Hardeman—Geo. C. Porter, Brownsville, Haywood co.

RECAPITULATION.

Senate—Democrats, 20; Republicans 5.
House—Democrats, 37; Republicans, 16; Independents, 2.
Democratic majority on joint ballot, 54.

Cholera is killing vast numbers of fat hogs in Alabama.

Why Bob Biddle Signed the Pledge.

BY JUDGE CLARK.

This was the way Bob used to tell it:

"No man in Swipetown stood higher in drinking circles than your humble servant.

"I could stand straighter under more crooked whiskey, than any two men in the place.

"'Pshaw?' said I, when Deacon Waterman tackled me with his everlasting pledge, 'that's well enough for weak-headed chaps without strength of mind enough to bear a square drink. But liquor never fazes me. No man ever saw me stagger, or so I couldn't say, 'Constitutional Amendment' without tripping.

The Deacon only shook his head and said:

"It'll get you down yet!"

"'Not before I get some of it down,' I replied, laughing, and starting over to Dick Flipp's for another 'nip.'

"After all, there was a good deal of brag in what I said. But, then, I knew I could quit just when I pleased, and that set my mind easy.

"I came into a little money, in the course of time, through the death of a distant relative, and thought I'd take a jaunt to the city, just to celebrate his memory.

"Now, I'd never been in a big town before; but I'd heard considerable about the extortions of crack hotels, and caring more for comfort than show, I took a room at a respectable boarding house.

"The landlady gave me a latch-key, telling me I could keep my own hours. So, I started out to look at the sights.

"First and foremost I thought I'd take a sort of private census of the drinking shops, merely for private reference.

"I found it a bigger job than I counted on. In the course of the evening I visited more rum holes, and sampled more kinds of liquor than I wish to remember now, even if I could.

"I perserved manfully, but had to yield at last. Such a complication of drinks, I found, was beginning to muddle my ideas and tangle up my legs perceptibly. As the best thing to do, I got a policeman to put me on the way home.

"'And you better be gettin' there as quick as possible,' he growled after me, as I wended my unsteady way.

"Whishis-th'house?' I soliloquized interrogatively, as I drew near the place. I don't think I could have said 'Constitutional Amendment' very distinctly just then.

"I didn't remember the number, but I had a good head for locality, so a travelling phrenologist had once told me.

"'Thishisit,' I answered myself confidently, staggering up the steps.

"A man came out quickly at the moment, and I took advantage of the opening of the door to enter. I felt thankful to the stranger, for I was not quite sure, in my then condition, of being able to manage my night-key very successfully.

"'Thangysir,' I stammered. But the man hurried away without heeding.

"Once up stairs, I felt certain as to which was my room. The door stood partly ajar, and I pushed it open and reeled in. The gas was turned down to a speck; and as I started forward to turn it up, I stumbled over some object on the floor, and fell at length. As I struggled up, I felt my hands, which I had thrown out to break the fall, smeared with something moist, which on turning up the gas, I discovered was blood!

"Turning quickly about, a sight still more horrible met my eyes. The object I had fallen over was the dead body of a man, covered with blood, and disfigured with ghastly wounds!

"A glance at the room and its contents proved that it was not my own, though its relative position was the same. I was evidently in the wrong house.

"I was sober enough to comprehend my danger. To be found there with all that blood upon me, for my clothing, as well as my hands, had been stain in my fall, I knew was to put my life in jeopardy.

"I heard a sound as of some one stirring in another apartment. My impulse was to flee. With what speed I could command, I rushed down the stairs.

"'Stop thief!" I heard shouted after me.

"Thank Heaven the street door stood open. I had neglected to close it. Another step, and I would be free. I was in the act of crossing the threshold, when a policeman grasped my collar. I was dragged back. The body of the murdered man was discovered. At whose door could the fearful crime be laid but mine? Assistance was called, and I was dragged to the nearest station-house.

"'What's your name?' asked the sergeant in charge.

"'Smith,' I answered, with a bootless lie—worse than bootless, for my only chance of safety lay in sticking to the truth; but my wits were dazed.

"'Which Smith?' continued the officer, with an unwinning smile.

"'John,' I replied doggedly.

"'I thought so,' he answered drily.

"After a few more formal questions and answers, I was locked up for the night; and a sorry night of it I passed, what with the effects of fear and rum and conscience. How the words of Deacon Waterman kept ringing in my ears:

"'It'll get you down yet!'

"It had got me down!

"Next morning I was arraigned before the judge, and fully committed for trial. For many days and nights I lay a prisoner under the shadow of the gallows; for there was proof enough against me to hang a dozen men, unless the real culprit should be discovered. My explanations and professions of innocence went for no nothing.

"I had quite given up hope, when one day the jailer made his appearance. His looks, I thought wasn't quite as grim as usual.

"'Come along you're wanted,' he said.

"The words dashed away the little hope the speaker's look had inspired. It was probably my final trial to which I was summoned, and what the result would be, did not admit of question.

"'Mr. Biddle,' said the District Attorney, to whose office I was taken, 'I am happy to inform you of your discharge. The real criminal has been discoveted, and the murdered man's watch and valuables have been found upon him. Besides, he has already fully confessed his guilt.'

"My thanks were brief but earnest. The next train carried me home. From the station I struck a bee-line for Deacon Waterman's.

"'Deacon,' I asked, 'have you that pledge about you?'

"'There it is,' said he, taking it from the side pocket in which he always carried it.

"I signed it on the spot, and have kept it faithfully ever since.

The "Solid South."

She road into town on a load of hay yesterday, and as she drove up to the eastern hay market sh called out:

"Everybody git away, for I'm coming down!"

Down she came off the back end of the load, striking the ground like a load stone, and when the men around there came to see that she was as broad as she was tall they began to banter her.

"No fooling, now!" she called out. "My name's South, and I've driven that load of hay fourteen miles this morning. I know I'm fat, but I've got business on hand and can't stand any nonsense."

After the load of hay had been weighed she was offered 50cts. to step on the platform, while a dozen men made up a purse of two shillings each to go to the one who guessed nearest her weight.

"Two hundred and ninety!" called out the weigh-master as the beam went up.

"That's my heft to a pound," added Mrs. South, and reaching out she seized the hat with shake purse in it, crammed the money into her pocket and continued:

"You can't make no side show of me and all get dead-head tickets!"

There was quite a row over her gobbling the cash, but she backed up to the scales, spread out her fat hands and remarked:

"Gentlemen, if anybody thinks he can take the money away from me, here I am; I'm very motherly and tender-hearted, but I know my weight and clawing capacity!"

THERE is growing in Pochuck, Vernon township, Sussex County, Del., an apple tree which bears both sour and sweet apples. Not only this, but sour and sweet apples grow on the limbs, and some of the apples are both sour and sweet. One can pick an apple and find it intensely sour, then pick another from next to it and find it exceedingly sweet; still another can be picked from the same limb and it will be both sour and sweet—one half sweet, and the other sour. Over a quarter of a century ago, one William Babb, now deceased, in experimenting, took a bud from an apple tree which bore greenings and another from a tree which bore sweet apples. Cutting them in half, he placed the sour and sweet halves together, and, budding them to the tree, the above has been the result. Some of the apples are entirely green in color, while others have a yellowish cast.

A prisoner was being tried for sheepstealing, and he was asked by the presiding judge, an Irish Chief Baron, what he had to say in his defence. "Ah, sure yer lordship, didn't meself and me fawther and me grandfawther all vote for yer lordship when ye put up for Tipperary? And, begorra didn't we carry yer lordship to the head of the pool?" "True true," murmured the judge, and he was visibly affected by the reminiscence. He looked kindly at the prisoner at the bar, and in summing up directed the jury to acquit him, though the evidence was very strong for a conviction. The jury felt the pressus put upon them, and the foreman, in giving the verdict, said, "Well, yer lordship, I suppose we must call him 'not guilty;' but faith, yer lordship, there'll not be a sheep at all at all, left in the country." To which his lordship complacently replied, "Ah, never mind, gentlemen never mind—the mutton. Acquit him, and ate beef." And acquitted he was.

Pool Selling in New York.

N. Y. Special (12th) Cin. Enq.

Pools on the general result were sold last evening at various poolrooms as follows: Tilden, $200, $200, $190, $300; Hayes, $120, $210, $80, $70, $140. On Louisiana: Tilden, $100 $100, $100, $200, $200; Hayes, $80, $70 $80, $190, $180. On South Carolina: Tilden, $100, $50, $100; Hayes, $75, $30, $80. That Tilden carries South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana, lose one loses all: $200, $200 $200; that he don't, $150, $140, $175.

There will be no further sales of pools on the result at either Morrissey's or Johnson's rooms. It is estimated that Morissey has deposited in the vaults of the Safe