## TIME-TABLE.

OF THE

ROGERSVILLE & JEFFERSON R R.

Leaves Rogersville ..... 7 a. m.
Arrives at Rogersville Junction ..... 8:15 a. m.
Leaves Rogersville Junction ..... 1 p. m.
Arrives at Rogersville ..... 2:15 p. m

JAMES COOPER, AGENT.

## Announcement.

We are authorized and requested to announce **John M. Meek,** of Jefferson county a candidate for the State Senate, from the Third Senatorial District, composed of the counties of Jefferson, Sevier, Hamblen and Cocke.

April 23

## *Local Notes and Other News.*

You can buy 3 handle hoes for $1 00 at W. T. Marsh's hardware store.

J. M. Sharp has a complete stock of dry goods, groceries, etc., and is selling every article at lowest price.

Comptroller Pickard's report for the month ending April 30th shows receipts of $116,976; disbursements, $61,326; amount in the treasury, including $40,000 new issue certificates, $699,000.

Bristol *Courier*: O. C. King, Esq., of Morristown, made us a pleasant call Tuesday. He is a plain spoken man, one in whom there is no guile. We hope to have the pleasure of voting for him for Congress next fall.

Rev. Dr. J. R. Graves, of Memphis, Tenn., will preach in the Baptist Church here on Wednesday, 14th inst., and will go thence to Grainger county, where he will preach at the Head of Richland Thursday, the day following.

The Knoxville Woolen Mills company organized on the 30th by electing C. J. McClung, President; E. J. Sanford, Vice President; R. P. Gettys, Secretary and Treasurer. The stock was placed at $180,000 and was promptly taken by leading capitalists.

Horse thieves are again on the rampage. Sunday night, near Marshall's Ferry, Grainger county, Mr. Wm. Crosby had two valuable mares and two mule colts stolen from his stable. No clue, at last accounts, had been obtained of the thieves or stock.

Mrs. Charles Ewers, a member of S. M. Barrett & Co's. died of tonsilitus at Bristol on Sunday, 27th. She contracted the disease a few days before at Christiansburg. In respect to her memory the professionals of the company wore crape badges on the left arm at this place.

The intelligence of the live, progressive men of Knoxville brightens in wisdom as the city waxes stronger in population and wealth. A temple is to be built at their expense on the World's Fair Exposition grounds at New Orleans to be constructed of the various marbles of East Tennessee.

Mr. J. L. Stamps, late of Mooresburg, has leased the well-known Mineral Hill Springs in Grainger county, and will run them during the present season. Mr. Stamps is well suited for the business, and, under his management, the public may expect this pleasant summer resort to be more attractive than ever.

The present session of the Morristown Female High School will close Thursday evening of this week. The annual examination of classes took place yesterday and to-day (Monday and Tuesday), and the school will close with public exercises at the Opera House to-night, to-morrow night and Thursday night, beginning at 7:30 o'clock. The public are cordially invited to attend.

A new variety of job type, ornaments, etc., have just been added to THE GAZETTE job room, together with a complete stock of stationery, consisting of bill heads, letter heads, note heads, envelopes, cards, tags, circular paper, colored poster paper, etc. We are better prepared now than ever to fill all orders for printing of every description in good style and at lowest rates, on short notice.

The East Tennessee Sunday School Convention will hold its fourteenth annual session in the Presbyterian church at Greeneville, commencing this (Wednesday) forenoon. The programme is elaborate and covers two days' services and discussions. It will no doubt be an interesting and profitable occasion to those who are able to be present. The Morristown Sabbath Schools will be represented by two or more delegates each.

The following interesting paragraph on growing Irish potatoes is taken from the Quitman (Ga.) *New South*: "The crop of Irish potatoes planted this year is very small in comparison with last year. They are looking well. Excessive rains that we are having may injure the tubers, if not, a full crop will be made by the few that have planted them. The blooms ought all to be pulled off. Nature has given to the potatoe two means of propagating itself, the tuber and the seed. Pulling off the bloom secures the whole life of the vine expended on its tubers."

Capt. John Gates, of Knoxville, and Wm. H. Ridner and A. M. Lotspeich, of Kentucky, have been granted a charter by the legislature of that State to act as a corporate body to be known as the Whitley County Coal Mining and Manufacturing company. The coal lands purchased by Capt. Gates are said to be of the most valuable character, accessible to transportation and extensive in dimension. No man more than John Gates deserves the bonanza he has secured. The company are now preparing to get out large quantities of coal for shipment to various markets.

*Demorest's Magazine* always proves acceptable in the family circle, and the May number keeps up its character as an entertaining and instructive publication. Among the contents are, "Her Story," by Ella Wheeler; "The greatest Genius of a Great Century," by Elizabeth Cummings; "Home Art and Home Comfort," by Hetta Ward; and "How We Live in New York," by Jennie June. "The Shores of Nothing" is concluded, and the various departments are well filled. The illustrations are all good, the frontispiece being a beautiful oil picture, copied from a painting by the celebrated artist Joseph Coomans.

Our esteemed fellow-townsman, Geo. W. Noe, Esq., we regret to hear, is suffering from an enlargement of the liver.

There is no material change in the condition of Dr. M. Carriger. He is very low, and thought to be weaker.

You can find tip-top boots and shoes at J. M. Sharp's, corner Main and Henry sts. Examine his goods and get prices before buying elsewhere.

The barn of J. M. Huffmaster, in the western part of the county, was burned Sunday night. A valuable horse, a threshing machine, considerable harness, etc., were also burned. Loss about $1,600. Fortunately the barn with its contents was partially insured in the Continental Company.

*The Morristown Champion Clothier*, is the title of a spicy, neatly printed, illustrated trade journal, of quarto size, just issued and edited by Mr. George C. Williams, the well-known Main street clothier, and circulated gratuitously. It has a number of funny things in it. You can get a copy of it by calling at the store of the editor or dropping him a postal card.

It gives us pleasure to announce that Morristown now has one of the finest photographers in the State, in the person of Mr. J. M. Honey, an experienced artist of St. Louis, Mo., who has bought out Mr. J. Bushong's business. We regret to lose the citizenship of a good man like Mr. Bushong, but we are glad to know that his place will be well filled by another.

Capt. Garrett, trainmaster of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad, is authority for the announcement that there will be a general change of schedules on the road to take effect on the 25th of May. Train No. 1, arriving at Knoxville at 2:35 p. m., will arrive there at 11 a. m., and train No. 2 leaving Chattanooga at 12:10 p. m., will leave about 7:30 a. m. People all along the line will be made joyful by the change as it will give them a daylight train east of Chattanooga to Bristol.

### Ladies' Hats.

Every one is made happy that buys one of those $2.00 or $2.50 trimmed Hats, at

MCNULTY, BORCHES, LILLARD & CO., Knoxville, Tenn.

Farmers who are in need of mowing machines, reapers, hay rakes, &c., will do well to call on or address W. T. Marsh, our hardware dealer.

A severe accident befell our aged and esteemed fellow-citizen, Albert Sullenbarger, Esq., early in the afternoon of Tuesday of last week. He visited the sash and blind factory of H. Loop and Son for the purpose of having an axe ground. While passing through the machine room steam was let upon the planing machine, the main belt of which had become so gummed to the pulley of the planer as to cause the belt to wrap tightly around the pulley and finally jerked the machine from its floor fastenings and turned it over. Mr. Sullenbarger was caught under the machine as it fell, and his escape from instant death is miraculous. Outwardly a few small abrasions on one hand are the only wounds visible, but it is feared his internal injuries are more serious if indeed they do not prove fatal.

Buy the improved American Sewing Machine, complete with all latest attachments, and sold at reduced price by J. M. Taylor.

Rev. Isaac Emory, of Knoxville, was in our city Thursday last en route to Cocke county, in the interest of Sabbath Schools. For seventeen years he has represented in Tennessee the American Sunday School Union in its pioneer work of opening new schools and giving help to needy ones. The fourth International (Ninth National) Sunday School Convention, for the United States and British North American Provinces will be held in the city of Louisville June 11, 12 and 13, 1884. As a member of the International Executive Committee and Statistical Secretary of the State Sunday School Convention, Mr. Emory has visited nearly every county in the State seeking the co-operation of Sunday School workers to make Tennessee one of the banner States at this coming convention, which is expected to be the largest of its kind ever held on this continent.

The old, rancid butter that has predominated for months in the stock of some of our grocers should long since have been branded as a nuisance. Rancid butter is merely a polite name for rotten grease, and is as unfit for human food as the fat of spoiled meat, which the sanitary laws condemn to be seized and destroyed. Oleomargarine is pure and wholesome compared with specimens of alleged home-made butter one can almost any day scent on the counters of our most reputable grocers. No better butter is made in the State than is manufactured by some of the housewives of Hamblen. It has the odor and taste of genuine, gilt edged butter. If it is at any time scarce in the market it does not justify the dealer to make a nauseous compound of the good and bad or introduce to his customers impure, unwholesome grease. It should not be practised by any one.

### Parasols!

Another large Invoice of Parasols and Sunshades just received at

MCNULTY, BORCHES, LILLARD & CO., Knoxville, Tenn.

Hon. R. R. Butler spent a portion of Monday of last week at this place. Of all the days of the week Monday is our busiest. Positively, we hadn't time to even take the children to see the animals on exhibition at the circus. Consequently we failed to meet our esteemed friend—who was there. From those who conversed with him on the subject, however, we learn that the Judge has no desire at this time to serve the people of this district in Congress, but that he is a candidate to represent the floatorial district composing the counties of Johnson, Carter, Sullivan, Washington and Greene in the next General Assembly of Tennessee. Mr. Butler was not without a strong party following for the Congressional nomination, and his unexpected withdrawal from the race is not without regretful surprise to his political friends hereabouts. But the Judge's political moves, we have observed, have heretofore pretty generally been managed with a wisdom oftener successful in attaining his objective point than otherwise. No doubt he knows what he is about. In whatever legislative trust he may be placed he will prove himself an able, sober, impartial and efficient worker.

*DEATH OF MISS ALICE LYLE.*

The news of the death of Alice Lyle in Monrovia, Africa, doubtfully chronicled last week in THE GAZETTE, turns out to be true. It is an event which deserves more than a passing notice, because of the intensely pious life of the departed. Those who knew her most intimately will be better prepared to appreciate what is here said than others.

Many of those accustomed to worship at the Southern Methodist church, at Morristown, will recall with vividness, the night of the third of March, 1876, and the scene of her happy conversion on that night. It was in the beginning of the protracted meeting held at that church by Rev. C. T. Carroll, which resulted in the end, in more than fifty conversions. They will remember how the poor lame girl, walking on her crutch and cane, took her seat in the beginning of the service near the altar—how she agonized in prayer—how all of a sudden she arose, her very face seeming to beam with a supernatural light—the light of holy gladness. She was the first one converted at that meeting.

They will recall how she at once then threw away her crutches and entered upon the work of her Master, by appealing earnestly to her relatives and associates to seek an interest in the blood of Christ—how she *successfully* so labored during—we had almost said the remainder of the meeting, it did not stop then—but during the rest of her life.

Those who in years past have been connected with the Methodist Sunday-school at Morristown, will vividly recall how that Alice was always in her place there—each Sabbath morning surrounded with the largest class of little girls in the school—so attached to her that the Superintendent never could divide the class. How they crowded around her during the recitation hour, to catch from her lips, the simple story about "The dear Lord Jesus." Those little girls, and especially the *poor* little children whom she gathered into a mission school, and in an upper room of a store-house, taught to them the way of salvation, cannot fail now to feel the power of her life. Now that she is gone her whole christian life comes up before us, and stands out as one of the few christian lives that are really sublime.

She is gone; but no one has a right to mourn. She had fully and wholly consecrated herself to the service of God—if possible as completely on earth as she now serves Him in heaven. He has but taken His own. The memory of her intensely pious life remains. Through this, though she is dead, she yet speaks. But here is the account of her death, written, it is thought, about the 20th of March last:

"The noble army of martyrs praise thee."

Africa, Africa! Land of death and of tears! Land of graves where lie the bodies of heroic souls awaiting the resurrection of the just. All that is mortal of Alice Lyle sleeps in Africa's dust, while her spirit is before the throne with the *noble* army of martyrs. On the morning of the 15th inst., at 4 o'clock, Alice Lyle closed her eyes on earth. *Two* months and *five* days in Africa. She labored successfully—faithfully—finished her work and went to the skies. Three weeks ago she went up to the Lutheran Mission, in Muhlenburg, 27 miles up the St. Paul. On Friday, the 7th inst., she, with hammock carriers and two from the Mission, went to a native town 8 miles distant; got thoroughly wet on the way; got wet again in the night. She found she could not see all the people unless she staid over night, as they were out "making farm." She stayed—sent back for provisions—talked Jesus to all. The King, a half-civilized old man, was converted—and how many more in whose hearts the good seed fell to take root, will not be known till the "*books are opened*." She came in on Monday bringing her King for baptism. Bro. Day said to me it was a touching sight to see that white-haired old man kneel for christian baptism, while the tears rolled down his cheeks. She seemed strangely exhilerated, as is usual when coming down with African fever; next day a slight chill with fever, but talked and prayed with people. Bro. Day said she never let a heathen man, woman or child go away without a message of salvation. Next day a chill and fever—great pain in her back. Thursday she wrote two letters. They tried to persuade her before to take medicine. She said, "No; I have all along told others that Jesus healed bodies as well as souls, and I'd rather die than break my faith." Thursday she took a blue pill "to please Bro. Day." Friday she had a severe chill, suffering from pain in the back. She had no idea she would die—passed away so quietly at 4 a. m., Saturday, 15th inst., that even they that were in her room did not know till they saw she did not breathe. She just closed her eyes and opened them in heaven. She said that night, "When I close my eyes I can see *multitudes of heathen all around me*."

Was she really called to go to Africa? *Yes*, I believe she was called. Why she was called away *God knoweth*. No blunders or mistakes on His part. That she could live in Africa I *fully believe*. It never entered my mind that she would die early and die of *African fever*. Alice Lyle has been very useful—she touched many lives. She had wonderful unction in prayer. Had she been with me I think she would have survived the fever. I have had in charge several cases and have never failed to break it in, *at the outside*, not over 36 hours. She had strength, and to all calculations—not having what might be called a severe attack—she ought to have lived. I do not think she would have refused to take any remedies from me. She asked me what I thought of taking medicines. I told her I thought it not inconsistent with supreme faith in God, and, as an illustration, brought up the case of Paul having an assurance that not a soul on shipboard would be lost—yet he made them unlade the ship—heave wheat and all overboard—and in like manner we might relieve the system of excess of bile, etc. But Bro. Day does not believe in faith healing—and she was *tenacious* under opposition. She had zeal and I believe was an earnest, consecrated woman. God says, "What I do now thou knowest not, but thou shalt know hereafter."

To me her death is unaccountable, and not to be understood. Had she had a severe attack of fever—or had she been weakened by a lingering fever—but it was not the case. She wrote a note and sent to Monrovia on Thursday that she had a slight attack of fever, so slight that she had not lost a meal. That was about 36 hours before she died. She had no intimation of *death*—never knew she died. I am *full* of *premonitions*, but I had no impression—not the faintest—but that she would live years.

MARY A. SHARP.

Sunday morning, at the M. E. Church Sabbath School, a committee was appointed for the purpose of drafting resolutions commemorative of the death of Miss Lyle, and the following report was made and adopted:

TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF OUR SISTER ALICE LYLE.

Our sister and late co-laborer in this Sunday-school, Alice Lyle, is no more on earth.

On the 15th of March, 1884, from among the heathens of Africa, her spirit took its flight to climes of immortal glory.

It is fitting that we, the Sunday-school of the M. E. Church, South, at Morristown, who knew her better, and loved her more than did others, should place on record a tribute to her memory.

On the evening of the 3rd of March, 1876, at the altar around which we are now assembled, Alice was very happily converted. Many of us remember, how the face of the (then) afflicted girl beamed with the ecstacies of holy joy as she arose and praised the Lord.

She was the first convert in a series of meetings of remarkable power, held by Rev. C. T. Carrol, to which many members of this church and this Sunday-school refer for the date of their conversion.

With her conversion began a christian life, in some respects most remarkable. From the beginning to the end, her zeal for Christ was intense, her faith implicit, unwavering, her labors in her Master's vineyard constant and effective, her daily walk and conversation godly. Whether in private life among her young associates, in the Sunday-school, teaching her class, or at the bedside of the sick and dying, her life, her words were all throwing light on the way that leads from earth to heaven. It was impossible to associate with her in the ordinary walks of life without feeling the influence of her christianity. So, for several years her life was spent among us, and in daily contact with us. And so, notwithstanding we will see her no more on earth her influence for good still lives among us, and will live while we shall live. The memory of her, and her pure life will remain in our hearts till we meet her at the Great White Throne. She felt it to be her duty to go as a missionary to some heathen land, she at once began preparation for that work. Obstacles which seemed insurmountable, and in Africa she took up and continued to tell her sweet story of the cross. From that far-off land comes back the word to us, that Alice was remarkable for her zeal—most powerful in prayer and sublime in her faith.

One of her latest triumphs there was the bringing of an aged African chieftain, trembling to the foot of the Cross—her very latest a complete triumph over the King of terrors. It is said "she died without knowing it." Just closed her eyes on earth and opened them in heaven.

In view of her life and death,

*Resolved*, That while we can but drop a sympathetic tear because she is gone, yet we cannot complain that the Master has done with his servant as has seemed good to Him.

*Resolved*, That a memorial page be set apart and filled with proper inscription to her memory.

*Resolved*, That we will cherish her memory, emulate her example and strive to meet her in the better land.

*Resolved*, That our Secretary be directed to spread this tribute on the record of our Sunday-school, and furnish copies to her relatives, to the Morristown papers, to the *Holston Methodist*, and to the Secretary of the Womans' Missionary Society of the M. E. Church.

J. C. HODGES,
JOHN SHARP,
Mrs. S. M. WHITESIDE,
Mrs. J. THOMPSON,
Mrs. J. A. THOMAS.

THE SEVEN SPRINGS MASS AHEAD OF ANYTHING YET!—A DRUGGIST SELLS FORTY TWO BOTTLES IN ONE DAY. Messrs. Faulkner & Craighill, of Lynchburg, Va., in ordering their fifth gross since 1st of January, merely refers to the fact, as if it were an every day occurrence: "We sold 42 bottles of the Mass from our counter to-day." What does it signify? Only this—the people of Lynchburg, knows from experience, what the Iron-Alum Mass is. They have tried it, and know it will do all that is claimed for it. Their physicians recommend and advise them to use it. Think of one Druggist handling five gross, 120 bottles in less than four months, in a city where there are perhaps a dozen other drug stores handling it.

### VIRGINIA COLLEGE.

The commencement exercises of this institution will begin on May 20, 1884, and will continue for two days, in the new college building, midway between Bean's Station and Tate's, under the supervision of Miss Lou. Harman, principal, and Misses Nettie and Nellie Thomas, assistants. They have a very interesting programme and all are invited to attend.

Dyspepsia in its worst form will yield to the use of Carters Little Nerve Pills aided by Carter's Little Liver Pills. They will only relieve present distress, but strengthen the stomach and digestive aparatus.

Representatives of the daily, weekly and monthly journals of Nashville organized a press club, last week, and the following gentlemen were elected officers: Maj. Henry Heiss, of the *American*, president; Charles M. Hayes, of the *World*, vice president; R. J. G. Miller, of the *Banner*, secretary and Eugene H. Roberts, of the *American*, treasurer; executive committee: Judge Pitkin C. Wright, of the *Artisan*; A. L. Landis, of the *Banner*; Herman Justi, of *Iron and Hardware*; Capt. John W. Morton, of the *Spirit of the Farm*, and Col. A. S. Colyar, of the *American*. It was announced that about fifty New England journalists would visit Nashville on the 13th of May and remain two days, and the executive committee was directed to arrange for the entertainment of these guests. The president was asked to extend an official invitation to the excursionists to visit Nashville, and it was agreed that he should meet them at Bristol, with as many of the executive committee as could do so, on the night of the 10th of May.

It is conceded by all the Ladies that our 30 cts. Black and Colored Cashmeres are the best goods for the money ever offered in Knoxville.

MCNULTY, BORCHES, LILLARD & CO.

# LOST BOY!

## Five Thousand Dollars Reward!

The cash will be paid in coon-skins, possum hides, gourds, soft soap, ash hoppers, sidesaddles and other securities, to be collected at or about the next camp meeting, or thereafter, by any one that catches him, for a young man missing from your place in the next few days. Same have said that he is red-headed, cross-eyed, hump-backed, knock-kneed, whapper-jawed and pigeoned-toed, and that he had a tin ear and guttapercha nose. This is not correct. He is tall complexioned, about 5 feet and 4 inches of age, square countenance, pleasant shoulders, and his height is about 34 years and 15 months. Had on when last seen a pair of swallow-tailed, sealskin trousers with sausage stripes and cylinder escapement seat, double-barreled frock coat slightly run down at the heel; usually wore a smile on the back of his head and a slight impediment in his look if met in the dark. If wears a "Grecian Bend" on his upper lip and a dirty sock around his neck; was carrying an empty carpet-bag filled with post-holes and wheelbarrow seeds in each hand and a boot-leg in the other, containing nothing but a few ocean steamers, railway tunnels, needle moulds, shirt-collars, and other things. Commonly wore a high-heeled, square-toed plug hat and low-crowned, broad-brimmed, double action, stem-winding cable-screwed boots. Was born before his younger brother, and is, therefore about your age. He was often heard singing,

"I am a Horse Shoe Bed-Spring man,
And will take a drink when I can."

Any one giving such information as will learn where he is will be prosecuted as the law directs. He was supposed at first to have gone off on his ear, but this was a mistake. Since the first was written his friends have learned to their delight that he has been employed, for one year, selling the celebrated Horse-Shoe Bed Spring, and wherever he has sold a set of these justly popular Springs he has received the thanks of the weary, the blessings of the sick and the afflicted, and the prayers and best wishes of all who are using the unparalleled and unequalled "Spring Bed;" and although he has made friends, he has also made thousands of enemies. For wherever he puts up a Spring he deprives the poor bed-bug of a place to lay his head, and he becomes a homeless wanderer. Thus in their crusade against the common enemy of mankind the Bed Spring men have become the objects of the cruel bed-bugs' most bitter hatred and dislike. The bed spring man has become so much better since he began selling the celebrated Horse-Shoe Bed Spring that he has become a preacher, and this is his text: "All ye that labor and are heavy laden, buy the Horse-Shoe Bed Spring, and it will give you rest." He will call on you. Don't buy a Bed Spring until you hear him preach.

VERY RESPECTFULLY,

S. H. TURNER,

*Manufacturer and Manager of the Celebrated Horse-Shoe Bed Spring.*

MORRISTOWN, TENN., April 29, 1884.

D. A. CARPENTER, President. W. W. WOODRUFF, Vice President. W. H. SIMMONDS, Sec. & Treas

KNOXVILLE

# FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

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| B. E. Earnest, | W. P. Washburn, | R. T. Wilson, |
| John E. Chapman, | Thos. O'Conner, | Jos. T. McTeer, |
| R. C. Powell, | N. Bogart, | Jno. G. Earnest, |
| S. Saltmarsh, | R. M. Rhea, | Thos. L. Williams, |
| J. W. Lilliard, | J. B. Hoxsie, | D. F. Ross. |

JAS. A. CARRIGER, Agent,

nov 7, '83. MORRISTOWN, TENN.

From Bristol to Morristown, we speak from railroad observation, the wheat crop looks splendid, promising an unusual large yield. The oat crop also looks well. Owing to the continuous rains farmers are weeks behind with their corn crops.

### Photography.

Having sold my gallery and fixtures to Mr. J. M. Honey, a highly skilled artist from the Northwest, who has determined to permanently locate here, I wish, in this public manner, to express my heartfelt thanks to the people of Morristown not only for their liberal patronage but also for their many kind words and deeds during the past several years. I am gratified at being able to commend my successor as a gentleman worthy in every respect, and an artist of energy, enterprise and industry, who I know will be able to give far greater satisfaction than would be possible for me at any time of life.

J. BUSHONG.

MORRISTOWN, May 2, 1884.

### Scrofulous Ulcer—Ten Years' Standing.

ATLANTA, Ga., July, 1883.

I have been afflicted with a chronic running scrofulous ulcer of my leg for a number of years which has steadily resisted all treatment until I secured B. B. B., a few bottles of which healed the ulcer and cured me. My brother for ten years had an expensive running ulcer on his leg which could not be cured, a few bottles of B. B. B. acted like magic—healing the ulcer, and imparting to his whole system strength. I live at Morris's mills, north of this city.

S. P. MCDONALD.

CALHOUN, Ga., March 19, 1884.

I have been troubled with blood poison for several years, and four bottles did me more good than all other preparations used in my life. Heretofore I have spent over $100 without benefit. My trouble has been a severe case of catarrh, and I think B. B. B. a sovereign remedy. L. C. WILLIAMS.

### HIS SLIPPERY GLASS EYE

"The Squire," says the author of "The Hoosier Schoolmaster," "wore one glass eye and a wig. The glass eye was constantly slipping out of focus, and the wig turning around sidewise on his head whenever he addressed the people of Flat Creek District." Sad spectacle. Parker's Hair Balsam preserves and promotes the growth of the natural hair. It also restores the natural color to hair which has faded or become gray. Clean, elegant, beneficial, highly perfumed.

### SOMETHING NEW.

Macrame cord in all colors, for ladies' fancy work. McCall's Bazar Patterns, (send for catalogue). Needles sent by mail for any sewing machide. Nyes pure sperm oil at wholesale. Merchants send in your orders. Repairs, parts and finding. Machines repaired by a superior workman. The Improved White, New Eldredge, Davis, Singer and Domestic Sewing Machines in stock and sold very low, either wholesale or retail.

S. P. ANGEL,
jan 23 Knoxville, Tenn.

### None but First Class Goods.

In Watches, Jewelry and Silverware one should have the best or none. Messrs. Shurley & Co., Chicago, are making a specialty of fine goods, and if you need anything in Watches, in dust and water proof cases, Solid Silver or Triple Plated ware, Solid Gold or Rolled Gold Jewelry send to Shurley & Co., they will send a single article at the dozen prices. They are vouched for and endorsed by the United States Express Co., American Express Co., Southern Express, F. W. Palmer, Postmaster of Chicago, Gen'l A. C. Smith, Ex-State Treasurer, and many others. Goods sent on approval, with privilege of examination, enabling you to do your purchasing at home. Remember, Shurley & Co., 77 State Street, Chicago, Ill. Send for their new and beautiful illustrated catalogue.

sept 26 83—1y.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure."

Are you made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure.

Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10c., 50c., and $1.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diptheria and Canker Mouth.

"Hackmetack"—a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents.

Shiloh's Cure will immediately relieve Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis.

For Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure.

A Nasal Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents.

For sale by W. P. Carriger, druggist.

jan23—6m

### OUR CORN FERTILIZER.

A good fertilizer pays better on corn than on any crop. With a good season it will more than double the crop. We have in our "compound" a complete fertilizer for this crop. We want all the farmers to use it. Price is very low—only $27 00 per ton at Bristol, cash.

☞ To any tobacco planter we will send free Ragland's book on tobacco. Write for it.

J. H. WINSTON & SON.

mch19—2m

### The Dead Line

Is well remembered by the veterans of our "late war," but Speer's wine has achieved a wide reputation from its efficacy in the sick room, being one of the most pleasing and comforting beverages that can be given an invalid and at the same time is a powerful strength restorer. For sale everywhere.

### Spring Without Blossoms.

**Late in Life to Look for Joy—Yet Never too Late to Mend.**

Readers of Hawthorne's "House of Seven Gables" will recall the pathos with which poor Clifford Pyncheon, who had been unjustly imprisoned since his early manhood, said, after his release: "My life is gone, and where is my happiness? Oh! give me my happiness." But that could be done only in part, as gleams of warm sunshine occasionally fall across the gloom of a New England autumn day.

In a letter to Messrs Hiscox & Co., Mr. L. H. Titus, of Pennington N. J., says: "I have suffered untold misery from childhood from chronic disease of the bowels and diarrhœa, accompanied by great pain. I sought relief at the hands of physicians of every school and used every patent and domestic remedy under the sun. I have at last found in **PARKER'S TONIC** a complete specific, preventive and cure. As your invaluable medicine, which did for me what nothing else could do, is entitled to the credit of my getting back my happy days, I cheerfully and gratefully acknowledge the fact."

Mr. E. S. Wells, who needs no introduction to the people of Jersey City, adds: "The testimonial of Mr. Titus, is genuine and voluntary; only he does not adequately portray the suffering he has endured for many years. He is my brother-in-law and know the case well. He is now perfectly free from his old troubles, and enjoys health and life, ascribing it all to **PARKER'S TONIC**

Unequalled as an invigorant; stimulates all the organs, cures ailments of the liver, kidneys and all diseases of the blood.

*New Advertisements.*

FOR FRESH AND SUPERIOR

**GROCERIES,**

GO TO

**W. R. BUCHANAN,**

GROCER and COMMISSION MERCHANT,

MAIN STREET, MORRISTOWN, TENN. jmch26'6m

# Any One Wanting

Cement, Wagons,
Kemp Manure Spreader,
Engines, Threshing Machines,
Mowers, Reapers, Binders,
**Hay Rakes, or any Machinery,**
GLASS LAMP WICKS, EGG BARRELS, Brick, Lime, Lumber,
**DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES,**

—CALL ON OR ADDRESS—

**W. VAN HUSS & BRO.,**

Morristown, Tenn. mar22—tf

# W. T. MARSH,

MORRISTOWN, TENN.,

DEALER IN

# Hardware, Cutlery,

FARMING IMPLEMENTS,

Full Line of Carpenters' Tools and Builder's Material

SOLE AGENT FOR

CHATTANOOGA CHILLED PLOWS & REPAIRS.

Every Plow Fully Guaranteed.

Also Agent for the Famous

"OLD HICKORY WAGON."

Warranted for 12 Months.

Feb9 3ly.

# SPRING, 1884.

# ALVIN BARTON,

Is now receiving his large and elegant stock of

# NEW GOODS

FOR THE SPRING SEASON, Dress Goods, Fancy Goods, Choice Hosiery,

**Carpets, Canton Mattings, Akers Bolting Cloths,**

New things and all the Novelties in every Department.

**MY DRESS MAKING DEPARTMENT**

In the Store has all the new spring styles, and suits now ordered will be of the Latest Paris and New York designs and the best workmanship.

**NO STOCK in the City is HANDSOME or Cheaper than Mine.**

Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

**ALVIN BARTON,**

April18.— Knoxville, Tennessee.

# Lookout Bank

—OF—

**MORRISTOWN, TENNESSEE.**

[STATE DEPOSITORY.]

## PAID UP CAPITAL STOCK $50,000.

JAS. G. ROSE, *President.* JOHN MURPHEY, *Cashier.*

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

J. G. ROSE, JOHN MURPHY, J. L. HOWELL.
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J. G. Rose, John Murphey, J. L. Howell, W. A. Howell, W. E. Howell, B. F. Stubblefield, J. R. Skean, J. O. Rice, E. B. Hale, Hamblen County; P. G. Fulkerson, Claiborne County; G. T. Magee, Monroe County; Jehu Stokely, Cocke County; T. R. Read, W. B. Tate, Grainger County.

*Will Transact a General Banking Business. Receive deposits, buy and sell exchange, gold and silver, and make collections upon the most favorable terms.*

May30-'83tf.

## New Sash, Door and Blind Factory in Morristown

HARVEY LOOP. JOHN W. LOOP

# H. LOOP & SON,

MANUFACTURERS OF

# SASH DOORS AND BLINDS,

**Also Matched Flooring, Ceiling, Weather-boarding, Brackets Newells, Etc., Wood Turning of Every Discription.**

**All Orders Filled and Satisfaction Guaranteed.**

july6 tf.

IN CHANCERY AT MORRISTOWN.

Non-Resident Notice.

ORIGINAL AND AMENDED BILL, No. 378.

John B. Holloway, Guardian of Mary Hobbs,

*vs.*

Mary Hobbs, Ozena Hobbs and others.

IN THE ABOVE ENTITLED CAUSE IT Appearing from the allegations of the amended bill filed therein, which is sworn to, that the defendants thereto, to-wit: Ozena W. Hobbs resides in Virginia, Samuel Moore, whose residence is unknown—the heirs of Samuel P. Hobbs, to-wit: Samuel P. Hobbs, Jr., Florence Rose and Mary Hamilton, all of whose residences are unknown, and also ——Rose and ——Hamilton, husbands of said Florence Rose and Mary Hamilton, whose christian names and residences are unknown, ——Vaughn, surviving husband of Ozena Hobbs, whose residence and christian name is unknown; James Shropshire and his wife Sarah Shropshire, whose residence is unknown; Martha Jane Brooks and Ruth M. Brooks, whose residences are unknown, and also ——Brooks and ——Brooks, husbands of the said Martha Jane and Ruth M. Brooks, whose residences and christian names are unknown; and Creed Hobbs, Nathan Hobbs, Wm. Hobbs, Morgan Hobbs, Rhodes Hobbs and Eugene Hobbs, heirs-at-law of Creed F. Hobbs, Sr., all of whom reside in the State of Virginia, so that the ordinary process of law cannot be served on them: It is therefore ordered by the Master that the said non-resident defendants, and those whose names and residences are unknown, to-wit: Ozena W. Hobbs, Samuel Moore, the heirs of Samuel P. Hobbs, Jr., to-wit: Florence Rose, ——Hamilton, and his wife Mary Hamilton; ——Vaughn, surviving husband of Ozena Hobbs; James Shropshire and wife Sarah Shropshire; ——Brooks and wife Martha Jane Brooks; ——Brooks and his wife Ruth M. Brooks, and the heirs-at-law of Creed F. Hobbs, Sr., to-wit: Creed Hobbs, Nathan Hobbs, William Hobbs, Morgan Hobbs and Eugene Hobbs appear before the Chancery Court at Morristown, Tenn., to be held on

**The 3d Monday of July, 1884,**

and answer said original and amended bill, filed in said Court, or the same will be taken for confessed and set for hearing ex-parte as to them. It is further ordered by the Master that this notice be published for four successive weeks in THE MORRISTOWN GAZETTE. This April 22, 1884.

A true copy, test:

JOHN MURPHEY,
April 30, 1884.—4w. Clerk and Master.