The Citizen

THURSDAY, : AUGUST 26, 1880.

Local News.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

We are authorized to announce W. B. LAMB, Esq., as a candidate for joint representative for Giles, Lincoln and Lincoln fraction of Moore counties in the next General Assembly for the State of Tennessee.

MILLVILLE, LINCOLN CO., TENN.

Editor Pulaski Citizen:—

Dear Sirs—You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for joint representative for the counties of Giles, Lincoln and Lincoln fraction of Moore in the next General Assembly of the State of Tennessee. Yours truly, F. L. EZELL.

FOR CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce HON. W. C. WHITTHORNE a candidate for re-election to Congress from this, the 7th district, subject to the action of a democratic convention.

Buy Victor Sorgo Cane Mill from
au19-2t BUFORD BROS.

Jno. R. Jones, Esq., visited his father's family above Lewisbiug last week.

Bar Iron 3½ cents per pound.
Nails 5 cents per pound.
aug19-2t BUFORD BROS.

Mr. W. J. Madison of Spring Hill, formerly of Pulaski, was in town last week.

We gave the vote of Mr. S. M. White, constable of the 4th district, as 87, when it should have been 187.

The genuine Dr. Bradfield's Female Regulator for sale at the
mar4-6m CORNER DRUG STORE.

Mrs. Kittie Lattimer, after several weeks' visit to her old home in Pulaski, returned to Texarkana last Saturday.

Go to L. ROSENAU & BRO'S for the MOST PERFECT FITTING CORSET ever worn. f12tf

Mr. H. E. Thompson of the St. Giles declines to tackle Mr. Skillern on muscle. He has been used to wallowing his bosses.

Attention, Ladies.

Go to L. ROSENAU & BRO'S and examone our Adjustable Duplex Corsets. tf

Col. Edwards, the greenback candidate for governor, will speak in Pulaski to-day, ostensibly for votes for himself, but really in aid of Hawkins.

J. S. Childers & Bro. have just received 25 dozen Coal Oil LAMPS at extremely low prices. au12-3t

WANTED To exchange a house and lot in Pulaski for a small piece of land near town. A bargain will be given. Apply at once to
tf L. W. MCCORD.

Mr. J. E. Goodwin and family of Nashville are visiting Mrs. G's mother, Mrs. Tom Buford, near Buford's station. Mrs. Goodwin has been quite sick, we are sorry to say, as also her mother.

Wool Carding.

Bring your wool to the Factory at Pulaski to be carded. Ordinarily you can get your rolls same day. Good rolls guaranteed or they will be re-carded.
jun10-tf

Rev. N. M. Long, of Memphis, preached to his old congregation at the Presbyterian church in Pulaski last Sundy morning. We had not the pleasure of hearing him. His old flock were glad to see him in the pulpit he adorned so long and well.

An acquaintance of ours obtained relief when suffering with piles by using Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment, the best remedy for piles in the world. Price 50c. For sale by Pearcy & Rose, Druggists, Pulaski. ap22-9m-2

Dr. R. A. Young was married to Mrs. Anna G. Hunter, daughter of the late A. L. P. Green, in Nashville last Wednesday. It was a mistake, then, that he was to marry Mrs. Vanderbilt. However, he has done well in the matter of lucre anyway.

Wool Wanted.

The highest market price paid for Barry clean washed Wool, either in cash or goods, by the Cotton and Woolen Mills. jun10-tf

Rev. Thos. F. Gailor had his answer to Mr. Lasseter's interest problem in at 10:15 o'clock Thursday morning. Prof. Mann also brought in a solution but neither gentleman left the answer and we are not able yet to say that they worked it.

The duty off quinine did not save much, as that drug is not as extensively used as before the invention of Tabler's Portaline, to regulate the liver, and cure diseases arising from this diseased organ. Portaline will cure torpid liver. Price 50c. For sale by Pearcy & Rose, Druggists, Pulaski. ap22-9m-2

There will be a meeting at the Methodist church to-night to perfect arrangements to take care of the Conference in October. This is a matter that Pulaski should attend to. It is not merely a matter of Methodist concern. Pulaski should take it in hand and open her arms to them, as she always does on occasion of the kind.

Rev. G. N. Wall has resigned the pastorate of the C. P. church in Pulaski and left last Sunday evening for Calhoun, Ky., where he will reside. We regret exceedingly to loose such a devout man from our community. His zeal in the cause of the church knows no bounds, and wherever he may labor he will have souls for his hire. He was very popular with our people and the best wishes of a host of friends attend him.

Prof. Guthrie, who is associated with Prof. Mann in Pulaski High School, is now engaged with Prof. Mann in canvassing the county and getting acquainted with the people. He came highly recommended and bears upon his face the evidence of the good name that has been given him. The school under this management is bound to grow. There is no reason why it should not, and we are glad to hear that its prospects are continually brightening.

Mr. Thos. Buford took in Pulaski on his drumming last week. The boys say he walked from Columbia, but any one who is acquainted with Tom knows that he always gets the best going and is not likely to walk when he can find a wagon going his way. He says he ran upon a CITIZEN away down in the backwoods of West Tennessee and read it, ads. and all, from top to bottom, and thought it was the prettiest, best paper in the world. Modesty forbids that we should mention this, however.

Hen dinners have broken out again in Pulaski. We have just averted a scourge of diphtheria and succeeded in stemming a spell of typhoid fever, and lo! we fall upon worse things. Pulaski has been refined by fires, purified by floods, cleaned out by tornadoes, swept up with pestilence, until she seems doomed. What is our sin? The disease first broke out in the northwest part of Pulaski and raged around the Methodist church a day or two until the women were foaming at the mouth, and then it appeared near the Episcopal church and ravaged the neighborhood.—Our readers know perhaps what a hen dinner is. We tried several years ago to show them up. A wife will rifle her husband's pocket book, murder his credit at all the grocery stores, borrow all her neighbors' tableware, cook up all the provisions laid in for starving children next winter, run herself to death, blast the health of the cook, run all the men off the place, and then spread out her collection of delicate grub and miscellaneous knic knacs in the dining room and call in all the neighboring dames. Then commences a grand barbecue of their neighbors' characters, and a hurly-burly whirl pool of gossip, red-hot thunder-bolts of tattling, and a tangled, riotous, pell mell confusion of chatter, until the window panes rattle and the walls tremble and the chairs dance and the furniture faints, while out the key hole comes a blue streak of wreaking twaddle that burns the door-facing and kills the flies in the next room. When the door is opened the ceiling drips and the wall paper hangs lank and the window curtains are singed, and the merry wives dance out with lolling tongues and flaming noses, smelling like sulphur and looking like witches, with cinders in their eye-brows and their hair throwing out sparks of electricity like a cat rubbed the wrong way. They go into the dining room, demolish six month's wages of the good old man of the house with a swooping rush as a mighty wind, and swoon from exhaustion until after dark, when their husbands go after them with wheel-barrows.—We have baricaded our dwelling with three cords of wood to the door, planted out thirteen loaded back-sticks, filled the cellar with gun cotton and notified our grocer and the police, and we'll take position astraddle the roof early this morning as this article is being read, with 22 loaded shot-guns and the chimney full of cartridges to guard our citadel. If they effect an entrance we'll touch off the gun-cotton, throw a match in the chimney and leap for life, liberty and in pursuit of happiness.

We were honored with complete files of the Chicago papers giving full accounts of the grand conclave of the Knights Templar there last week, sent us with the compliments of our friends Dr. Jno. O. Carter, Messrs. S. E. F. Rose and T. Meriwether Jones. All our delegation returned last Sunday and immediately went to bed. We intended to give some account of their personal experiences while in the great city, but we positively decline to be a party to some of the tales they tell. They had a splendid time of course, spent lots of money, got acquainted with some 300,000 people, and slept a half hour last week. We might tell of a procession of a hundred thousand men they saw, of the vast and magnificent aray of decorations that gaily adorned the splendid city of the northwest, of a dance where 50,000 people were upon the floor at once, of the excursion to Milwaukee where they met and embraced old man Bock of blessed beer memory, of how they were fleeced at the hotels, gouged by boot blacks, swindled by hack-drivers, bled by shop keepers, etc. But we positively decline to tell of that hog-killing apparatus they pretend to have seen. Why, they say that you could drive a hog into it and be eating sausages off of one end before the other quit squealing. And then the miraculous fire company, where the same streak of electricity that tells where the fire is, also knocks the bunks from under the men, throws them feet foremost into their pants and boots and seats them on the fire trucks, while the same streak lifts the horses to the engines, hitches them, kindles the fire, etc. When our boys left they were just fixing a machine for bringing the fire to the engine house to be put out.—There are many other things, not too numerous particularly, but too stupendous to mention. We'll mention incidentally, however, that they got back safe, each one in debt to the other in sums which in the aggregate amounted to more than all of them together have had in six months.

The young men are organizing into clubs all over the country. In Tennessee they organize for Hancock and English and for Wright. It strikes home to a young man when you ask him to begin his political life with a bolt from his party, and with a repudiation of an honest indebtedness. Young men, cannot afford it. We earnestly urge the young men of Pulaski to organize at once. What a rousing time we could have ourselves, and how much good we might do the democratic nominees! Young men you cannot offord to shirk and dodge. The nominees must be supported. To defeat them is to defeat democracy, and to do that is to stab the country to the heart. Let us organize at once, and let Hancock, Wright, Whitthorne and Buchanan feel our support.

It used to be a law in Turkey that whenever a man was caught cheating in a trade his house was painted black, that all the people might know that therein dwelt a liar. Suppose such a custom prevailed nowadays, what a fortune one could make in starting a paint factory? Our towns shrouded in black would present a sombre appearance. And then, just to think of it! the Capitol at Nashville would have to be given an extra coat of deep, dark, inky, pitch-black, until the shadow of its atramental walls would parch the grass, and in their swarthy, stygian shades a litter of black cats would look like a torch light procession.

Look out for a repudiator from Wayne against Dr. Buckhanan.—Wonder if Morris, the great unmentionable down there, would consent to sacrifice himself for office.—These little arrangements you are trying to make will not pan out in Giles.

Robt. F. Boyd, col., is in Chicago.

A GREAT MAN DIES.

Hon. Henry M. Spofford Pays the Last Debt of Nature.

Imposing Funeral Obsequies in Pulaski—the People Universally Mourn.

On last Wednesday a telegram summoned Maj. J. B. Stacy and Dr. C. C. Abernathy to Cincinnati, conveying also the sad information that Judge H. M. SPOFFORD was thought to be dying at Red Sulphur Springs, W. Va. They left on the next train and met Mrs. Spofford in Cincinnati, where she has been for several weeks, and proceeded thence to Judge SPOFFORD'S bed-side, but before they arrived death came to relieve him of suffering. He expired at 8 o'clock Friday morning, Aug. 20th, of abscess of the liver.

Judge H. M. SPOFFORD was born in Gilmantown, N. H., Sept. 8, 1821. He was a graduate, with highest honors, of Amherst College, Mass., and located in Shreveport, shortly afterwards going to New Orleans, and at once entering upon the practice of law. He early gave promise of a brilliant future and rapidly rose at the bar. In 1854 he was elected to the Supreme Bench of Louisiana and filled that exalted station with signal credit until he resigned in 1858, returning to the practice of his profession and to the achievement of those honors which clustered so thickly about his name and make his memory imperishable. Possessing great wealth, and having risen to the highest attainable eminence in his profession, politics had little that could allure him. He nevertheless accepted an election to the U. S. senate in 1877 by the Nicholls legislature. How he was cheated of his office by the republican senate, and how a democratic senate has signally disgraced itself by failing to undo that great wrong, is a matter of public knowledge. He never once wavered in his struggle before the Senate, pursuing it, as he has told us, because he thought it due to the people who had elected him that he should devote all his energies to securing the office for them. It is a matter of little doubt that the heavy weight of this great wrong upon his mind and the harrassing cares of a prosecution he never permitted to waver hastened the disease that caused his death at so unfortunate a juncture.

Judge SPOFFORD was united in marriage with Miss OPHELIA MARTIN, daughter of our late honored citizen, THOMAS MARTIN, esq., a lady of rare mind and magnificent in all the graces that adorn in 1860. To them were born three children, all of whom are yet living.

Judge SPOFFORD left New Orleans on the 18th of March last and came to Pulaski, when he was almost immediately taken down with the disease that has harrassed him for two years—a liver complaint. He lay for some time at the point of death, but skillful treatment baffled the disease to that extent that he was able in a few weeks to go to Bailey Springs, where he spent two or three weeks and returned better. About a month ago he went to Cincinnati to consult physicians and from thence went to Red Sulphur Springs, W. Va., in company with his son, where his earthly career closed.

On last Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock, the remains of Judge SPOFFORD arrived in Pulaski by special car, accompanied by Mrs. Spofford and her son Thomas, with Mrs. Geo. Martin, a widow of a brother of Thos. Martin, dec'd, and her son Mr. Martin, of Columbia, Hon. Ainsworth R. Spofford, Librarian of Congress, Dr. C. C. Abernathy, Mr. Hugh C. Topp and Maj. J. B. Stacy. The train was met at the depot by several hundred of our people and the remains were taken in charge by the pall-bearers appointed at a meeting of our citizens the day before. The procession moved slowly to the late residence of Maj. Hu. F. Ewing on 1st street, which had been fitted for the reception of the family (their residence on 2d street being in process of repairs), where the remains were deposited until 5 o'clock, when they were conveyed to the M. E. Church. Out of respect for the eminent dead, and under a proclamation of the Mayor, all business was suspended, and Pulaski *en masse* drooped its head in solemn sorrow in homage and love for the great man thus brought low by the grim hand of death. At the M. E. Church at 5 o'clock one of the most immense audiences ever assembled in Pulaski met to pay the last sad tribute of respect to the mortal remains of the honored dead. The pulpit and altar had been draped in mourning, in elaborate testimony of sorrow, and Dr. W. M. Leftwich pronounced the most touchingly beautiful and profound funeral oration we ever heard upon such an occasion. It abounded in grand thoughts and lessons drawn from the eminent success and faultless life of the deceased and was a grand and last tribute to his memory.

At 6:15 the cortege started for the New Cemetery, where the last sad rites were said, the bitterest tears were dropped and the mortal remains of HENRY M. SPOFFORD were deposited in the spacious family vault, close beside those of the family gone before.

Thus has passed away forever one of the grandest men of the times. Profound in all the sciences, versed in literature and history, eminent in law and politics, and grand in all—he stood the peer of the greatest. But these noble attainments were heightened and softened and adorned by a pleasant sociability and elegant suavity that took away from him that impenetrability and inapproachability that generally shrouds men of genius in repulsive garb. Sir Walter Scott's great genius lay in a complete knowledge of all the little things of life, the minutiæ of every-day transactions. Like the great social philosopher, Judge SPOFFORD was versed in these details. He could go into your shops or your offices or your stores and knew the use and name of your wares and your tools, going into details and explaining matters in your own business that perhaps you had never scrutinized. He summed up all these details in a massive heap of practical knowledge and added them to the store of learning amassed in a life of study and they evolved a man inapproachable in attainments, with a practical, philosophical, self-built sense of life and its ends. The writer, as a boy, working upon his manuscript and briefs, learned to revere and love the man and to stand in awe of his massive mind. With profoundest sorrow these lines are penned, and in profoundest sorrow a community stands uncovered in the presence of his memory. May God in mercy sooth the sorrows of his wife and children, and may his achievements in the fields of useful learning be a star in the east to our young men.

MEETING OF THE CITIZENS.

Pursuant to notice a meeting of the citizens of Pulaski and Giles county was called at the court-house on Saturday evening, August 21, 1880, to pass suitable resolutions relative to the death of Hon. H. M. SPOFFORD:

On motion, Col. Solon E. Rose was elected chairman and Chas. P. Jones secretary.

The following resolutions were then presented by Hon. Thomas M. Jones:

WHEREAS, The painful intelligence has reached us of the death of Hon. H. M. SPOFFORD, who although a citizen of the state of Louisiana, has for many years lived a portion of his time in the town of Pulaski, and by his gentlemanly bearing and urbane deportment endeared himself to our citizens,

Be it resolved, As a testimonial of the high regard we cherished for him when living and the esteem and respect in which we hold his memory, that a committee consisting of twelve citizens be appointed by the chairman of this meeting to act as pall-bears to meet the remains at the depot and to escort the same to his residence, and such place as may be designated for the funeral services.

2nd, That our deepest sympathies are hereby tendered to his bereaved widow and family.

Be it further resolve, That a copy of these resolutions, signed by the chairman and secretary, be sent to Mrs. Spofford and furnished the Pulaski press for publication.

The above resolutions on motion, were unanimously adopted.

In accordance with the above resolutions, the following gentlemen were appointed as pall bearers, to wit: Thos. M. Jones, John A. Tinnon, J. N. Patterson, W. H. Abernathy, P. H. Ezell, A. J. Abernathy, J. B. Childers, John S. Wilkes, W. P. Ballentine, T. M. N. Joues, E. B. Buford and M. Childress.

On motion, the chairman and secretary were also appointed as pall bearers.

There being no further business, the meeting adjourned *sine die*.

S. E. ROSE, chairman,
Chas. P. JONES, sectary.

THE CITY COUNCIL.

Upon call of the mayor, the aldermen met at his office on Tuesday morning, present Mayor Crow, aldermen Childers, McLean, Finley, Jackson, Townsend and Recorber Winship. The following resolutions were then adopted:

WHEREAS, We have received the painful intelligence of the death of the Hon. Henry M. Spofford, whose courtesy and gentlemanly bearing endeared him to all who knew him. Therefore, be it resolved by the Mayor and Aldermen of the town of Pulaski,

1. That in the death of the Hon. H. M. Spofford we have lost an esteemed and valuable citizen;

2. That we tender to the family of the deceased our sincere sympathy and condolence;

3. That as a testimonial of the high regard we entertain for the character of the deceased, and the esteem and respect we cherish for his memory, that we will attend his funeral and accompany his remains to the cemetery;

4. That the proprietors of all business houses be requested to close the same at 4 o'clock this afternoon;

5. That a copy of these proceedings be furnished the widow of the deceased and published in the Pulaski CITIZEN and Herald.

Musical Instruments.

A large stock Violins, Accordeons, Banjos and Richler Harps just opened
au26-2t at CORNER DRUG STORE.

Mit Carter Killed.

Our readers will remember the circumstances under which Mit Carter killed Holcomb in Columbia some four months since. Carter was badly hurt himself and came to his relatives in this county, where he has been until last week. He has been engaged at work upon the pike this side of Elkton for some time, until a week or two ago, when, as we understand, he procured money and started for Texas. He went by Columbia and on last Thursday evening at 6 o'clock was shot and instantly killed by John Holcomb, brother of the man whom he had killed. Reports as to the cause and circumstances of the killing are so conflicting that we know nothing. He was killed in Wm. Porter's saloon, Holcomb emptying both barrels of a shot-gun into his body and shooting him three times with a pistol. Holcomb, Porter and some one else who was concerned in the killing were arrested. Their trial occurred Monday, when Holcomb was released on a bond of $1,500 and the others released.

Solution.

The following solution of Mr. Lasseter's problem comes from Nashville and from one of the finest mathematicians in the United States. We would have published the others if they had been left with us:

First find the several principals that will each amount to one dollar in 1, 2, 3 and 4 years at 6 per cent. These are 100-106, 100-112, 100-118, and 100-124 of a dollar. Then divide $4,500 into parts proportional to these principles, and we have for first payment $1,216.356; 2nd, $1,151.184; 3rd, $1,092.659, and 4th, $1,039.788, and these in 1, 2, 3 and 4 years at 6 per cent. will amount to $1,289.33, plus each. Fractions after mills were disregarded, hence these may vary a cent or less from the mathematically correct results.

R.

No Epidemic.

We speak by the letter and after consultation with Pulaski physicians, when we say that there is no epidemic of typhoid fever or other disease in town. There have been several cases of fever of malarial and typhoid symptoms, but those now on hand are convalescent, except Mr. Lindsey Smith. We speak by advice and say that there is absolutely no danger here of disease, other than ordinary. On the other hand, the health of the community, for the season, is exceptionally good. There has not been a newly developed case of fever in town in more than two weeks. Please correct such damaging reports in your neighborhood.

Hurrah, Boys, Hurrah!

Saturday night next at the Court house a Hancock and English Club will be organized. The young men are expected to take charge of it and infuse into the canvass for the party and its nominees the vigor and enthusiasm of strong young hearts. Rally, boys, rally! Let's give one long, strong pull for the party of our fathers, the party of our country, the party through which alone we can defeat republicanism and rottenness. The band will play, speakers will be on hand, enthusiasm will be rife, democracy will triumph!

50 doz Violin Strings at
aug26-2t CORNER DRUG STORE.

RAMBLING IN LAWRENCE.

Rambler's Experience in the Land of Limpid Waters.

EDITOR CITIZEN:—I rambled off to Lawrence last week and propose to give you some account of what I saw and felt in that delightful county. It is a wonderful relief, after toiling over the execrable roads of Giles, to find stretching out before you the smooth, level highways that one finds everywhere in Lawrence. It is true one misses the rich fields of waving corn and blooming cotton of Giles, but he is largely compensated by the rich and varied scenery, the limpid streams and gurgling springs that present themselves at every turn. It must not be inferred that I am intimating that there are no evidences of farming met with in Lawrence, far from it. Many fine fields of corn and smaller ones of cotton, tobacco and sorghum are to be seen, showing careful and industrious cultivation. I would judge from the thrifty appearance of the many small patches of tobacco which I saw, that this crop could be grown to advantage in Lawrence; the soil much resembles the fine tobacco lands of North Carolina that are not a whit more fertile. I notice a great improvement in farming since I was last in Lawrence, which is a good many years since. No doubt the native element has been stimulated greatly by the German immigration that has come into the county in the last few years. These industrious people are gradually teaching our farmers new and improved methods of farming, the value of fertilizers, etc. I am glad to notice a considerable improvement in Lawrenceburg since I last saw it, the most conspicuous of which is the "Lawrenceburg Hotel," kept by by Mr. George Mester. The house is comparatively new and is a model of convenience and comfort. There are many noticeable improvements in the way of adding ornamental additions and painting old buildings, besides a good many new buildings, since I last saw the town. Lawrenceburg is one of the oldest towns in Middle Tennessee. It was surveyed and laid off in town lots in 1817 or 1818 by Dr. Gabriel Bumpass and M. H. Buchanan, who were appointed commissioners for this purpose by the Governor. They were also members of the commission that laid off Pulaski a few years previously. The town was located on the road cut out from Nashville to the Tennessee river by Gen'l Jackson with the army under him, by order from the government at Washington; the road, since its location, has been known as the "Military road." The work was admirably done, and has proven to have been the most eligible route that could have been selected; another of the evidences that whatever Gen. Jackson undertook to do, he did it well and thoroughly.

Lawrenceburg and the whole county is now beginning to feel the impulse of the railroad which is rapidly approaching the town from Columbia. Real estate is held more firmly, and one can recognize the buzz that precedes a boom. I had the pleasure of meeting with a large number of the citizens of the county who were in town attending the regular session of the Circuit court, and the assemblage of the conventions to select a candidate for the 15th senatorial district composed of the counties of Giles, Lawrence, Wayne and Lewis, and also a representative from Lawrence and Wayne. I am glad to record the general hopefulness for the future of all whom I meet. The conventions were most enthusiastic and harmonious, but as the CITIZEN will contain, in this issue, a particular account of the proceedings of these conventions, I will not take your space in any further account of them.

The future of Lawrence county is really most promising, and only requires the outlet furnished by railroads to make it bound forward to wonderful prosperity and wealth. It contains almost inexhaustible beds of iron, which is said to be of as fine quality as any in the United States, and its wonderful water power is equal, perhaps, to any in the world. These are the fields from which Lawrence is to reap her harvests. I took occasion to visit two or three of the many factories which are the pioneers of the great future that is beginning to dawn on the county and thought it would interest the readers of the CITIZEN to give some particular account of them. The first one I visited was the well known "Crescent Mills," founded by William Simonton, esq., one of our oldest and most esteemed citizens. The mills are situated about 1½ miles northwest of Lawrenceburg on Big Shoal creek; the water power is one of the finest in the country and the situation one of the most pleasing I ever saw. I regret that I cannot give more particulars of these fine mills. I found Mr Simonton so much engaged with important business that I could not think of taxing his valuable time. The mill is at present running only about half its capacity, and Mr. Simonton is just preparing to employ all his machinery; besides, he was receiving and putting up an entirely new feature; that of machinery for the manufacture of carpet-warp and candle-wick, which, I presume, is the only machinery for this purpose in the state. I understand that Mr. Simonton has already received a proposition from a Cincinnati firm, to take all of these goods that he can furnish in twelve months. But the truth is, dear CITIZEN, that I found so much attraction in company of the attractive ladies which I met at the delightful home of Mr. Simonton, that I am poorly prepared to give you any satisfactory details of the manufacture of cotton into yarns, warps and wicks. However, a most interesting episode connected with early times in Tennessee came to my knowledge whilst sojourning at this charming residence. On the premises belonging to and just above the dam of the Crescent mills is the site of the old mill built by the famous Col. David Crockett, one of the most remarkable men that ever figured in the annals of Tennessee. The present dam backs the water several feet over the remains of Crockett's old dam, but they can be plainly seen in passing over them in a boat. The little clearing upon which he built his log cabin to shelter his family treasures is still distinctly marked, although now covered thickly with stunted under growth. Mr. Simonton removed the cabin several years since near the present mills, but put it up just as it had stood when occupied by its famous builder. The logs of the cabin show numerous holes for the wooden pins upon which he hung the skins of the numerous game he killed with his unerring rifle "Betsy," and a similar chimney of slabs, sticks and mud was attached. The old cabin is now unfit for occupation and is rapidly sinking down to dust. Mr. Simonton distinctly remembers going to this little mill, then the only one in the country in reach—when a boy of thirteen, a distance of over six miles, and that often Mrs Crockett, a large, pleasant faced woman, took the bag from his horse, and after grinding the grist, replaced it on the horse, and sent him homeward always with a kind word. There are remarkable anecdotes in circulation of this famous man. I will tax your space with but one, as it was related by the ever to be lament physician and minister, Dr. Gilbert Taylor, so universally known and beloved in Giles county. On one occasion Dr. Taylor was preaching in Lawrence county, and having occasion to refer to Nimrod, the great hunter spoken of in the Bible, he could not, for the moment, recall the name of Nimrod, and becoming considerably confused he appealed to his congregation to suggest the name of that old hunter before the Lord, when an old man seated far back in the church called out in a loud voice "David Crockett." This was almost too much for Dr. Taylor, who usually had great self possession, but after a little confusion and nose blowing to hide his risables, he went on with his discourse. It is greatly to be regretted that the materials for an authentic and dignified biography of Col. Crockett are not accessible. He was a great man, and a better one than the majority of the heroes that historians so delight to extol.

This letter is already too long, I fear, and I will defer what I have to say of my trip to Lawrence until next week. RAMBLER.

Z. W.—It was published.

Ex-Gov. Brown is in Pulaski this week.

Miss Mollie Lewis will attend the school at Bardstown, Ky., this fall.

J. E. G. McCanless died near the Marshell county line on last Friday of fever, after an illness of a week.

The hotels are enjoying a boom—and we all enjoy the fact of a boom for two of the finest hotels in the south.

There will be a grand ball at Cayce Springs next Wednesday night. Our Mr. Smith promised an attendance from here.

Geo. Jack, col'd, was committed to jail last Monday by Esq. R. D. Reed for breaking into a house and stealing near Wales.

The prisoners in jail broke a slab in one of the cells last Friday, and would perhaps have gotten out, but for the vigilance of the jailer.

James E. Abernathy of Arlington farm recently sold to Capt David Rhea, of this county, his fine Berkshire boar, Shrivenham, 2nd, bred by S. H. Knapp, of Vinton, Iowa, price not mentioned.

Maj. N. F. Cheairs of Spring Hill was in town yesterday looking more robust than usual. He reports the health of his neighborhood as remarkably good and the crops unusually promising.

We regret to learn that Mr. Clifford Thomas lost his fine young gelding "Harvey Walker" on Friday last of an attack of colic. The horse was in training in Mr. Cale Thomas' stable near Lynnville and was very promising.

A little negro fight on the marble yard last Saturday created more excitement for Pulaski than the 50,000 Knights did for Chicago. A four-mile long procession, with thirteen brass bands, with governors in carriages, etc., would call out but faint enthusiasm as compared with this momentous episode in Pulaski's history.

Good Virginia Tobacco 40 cents a pound at CORNER DRUG STORE.
au25-2t

We beg indulgence of the reader this week for any inaccuracy he may detect. Mr. SMITH being absent and the whole work falling upon our hands just in the midst of a press of job work and all at a time of such momentous local events, we may have overlooked or curtailed some matters which we ought not to have done.

If you select good healthy food for your family, you should also look to the welfare of your baby. For all tronbles of early childhood nothing is better than Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. 25c a bottle.

We again correct the item published herein some time ago accusing Mr Man Hancock of twins. We can now half way accuse him, however, for he has a chubby young heir to the illustrious name he bears. By the way, Man is related to Gen. Hancock and will induce the next president to give him a post office on the side of the road out on Weakley's.

The cheapest toilet and laundry Soap in town at
aug26-2t CORNER DRUG STORE.

Mr. G. H Baskette of the Murfreesboro News, the best country paper in Tennessee except—was in Pulaski Tuesday. He was attending the Institute and in the evening delivered a charming dissertation on "The Teacher." It abounded in the wisdom and caustic ideas that characterize the man. A pleasant hour in our office made us fall in love with a man whom we have so much admired on paper.

The Cottage School.

Will open next Monday, 30th. Pupils should be entered at the first.
MRS SALLIE SHAFARD.

Our associate, Mr. JOHN BATEMAN SMITH, went to Cayce Springs last Friday to spend a week or so. He has been quite unwell recently. We received a letter from him thirteen minutes after he got to Thompson's Station, stating that he had'nt gotten over to the springs but was improving very fast. If he does not get drowned in the spring, or somebody does not mistake him for a ten pin and roll at him, we shall expect him to come back as a passenger. We sent him up by mail.

Martin College.

The teachers in the Literary, Music and Art departments the same as last year. If necessary Mrs. Jones will assist in primary department.
W. K. JONES.

STATE INSTITUTE.

Teachers Take Counsel Together How They May Destroy Ignorance.

Pulaski is just in the midst of the enjoyment of a tilt of assembled pedagogues. Pursuant to a call of State Sup't Leon Trousdale, the Seventh Congressional District Institute convened at the court house in Pulaski on Tuesday morning, 24th. Prayer was offered by Rev. N. M. Long, of Memphis, and after a beautiful song by Miss Early Wells of Columbia, the organization proceeded.

On motion of Col. A. H. Abernathy, Profs. W R. Garrett, of Nashville, and R. P. Yancey, of Giles, were elected vice presidents unanimously. Prof. J. C. Roller, of Sumac, Giles county, and Mr. J. E. Dorland, of Louisville, were chosen secretaries.

Profs W. K. Jones, S. H. Locket and R. P. Yancey were appointed a committee to recast the programme.

The following names were enrolled:

Col. Leon Trousdale, State Sup't; Col. A. H. Abernathy, Sup't Giles county; Prof. W. L. Roddy, Elkmont, Tenn.; Col. S. H. Lockett, Univ. Tenn., Knoxville; Dr. W. L. Broun, Vanderbilt; Prof. W. R. Garrett, Montgomery Bell Academy, Nashville; G. H. Baskette, Sup't Rutherford county; Profs. S. A. Parsons, A. S. Abernathy, W. K. Jones, Jas. M. Boswell, J. C. Smith, William Carroll, G. W. Campbell, Theo. Lee, and H. C. Hannah, Giles county; P. J. Green, Lincoln county; J. E. Dorland, Louisville, Ky.

Col. A. H Abernathy read an able paper from Prof. Haynie, of Tennessee.

Capt. J. C. Lester read a paper on "Education since the War," which met with warm commendation and was listened to with much interest. He had made the subject one of considerable study. A vote of thanks was given him, and a committee appointed to solicit of him his valuable paper for publication, Col. Abernathy and Mr. Dorland being the committee.

Miss Wells again enlivened the occasion with one of her sweet songs—sweeter, it seemed, on account of her unfortunate blindness. She is a pupil in the state school for the blind.

The Institute adjourned for dinner.

On assembling after dinner, Vice Pres. W R Garrett took the chair.

The speakers appointed for the afternoon being absent, Prof. W. A. Smith, of Columbia, delivered an interesting and last active address on "Teaching Reading." This led to animated discussion, in which a wide diversity of views were expressed. Col. Abernathy and Mr. Green gave exhibitions of reading, to the great edification of the audience.

The proceedings of the evening were curtailed on account and the Institute adjourned as a mark of respect and to attend the funeral of Judge H. M. Spofford.

In the evening, Col. E. T. Taliaferro delivered a warm address of welcome to the Institute, couched in language splendidly expressing the open hospitality with which Pulaski greeted them. This was responded to by Col. Trousdale in happy and fitting remarks.

Mr. G. H. Baskette then read his admirable paper upon "The Teacher." It elicited loud applause and abounded in hits and witticisms and wise remarks.

Dr. T. D. Deavenport read an elaborate and carefully prepared paper on "Woman Physiologically Considered." The Doctor invaded grounds rarely attempted and advanced ideas strangely at variance with those entertained by many. To say that it was profound and exhaustive but illy conveys an idea of its excellent merits. The lateness of the hour was much against the reader. If some woman's rights magazine could procure it for publication—we would dislike to be responsible for the Doctor's hair.

WEDNESDAY'S PROGRAMME.

On yesterday morning the proceedings were resumed at 9 o'clock, Vice Pres. Yancey in the chair, and after music by Miss Wells the minutes were read and approved.

Dr. C. Alf. Abernathy read a very fine paper upon "School Hygiene." It was largely discussed and Col. Trousdale requested a copy of it to incorporate in his next annual report.

Dr. R. B. Gardner read a thoughtful paper on "Woman."

The Institute listened gladly to some beautiful music by Misses Leftwich and Jones.

Prof. W. A. Smith gave a practical address upon "Penmanship," sensible and pointed.

The thanks of the Institute were tendered the young ladies who furnished the music.

In the afternoon the programme included an address upon "The Bible in Public Schools," by Dr. Dan'l S. Wilson; and a paper upon "Natural Science" by Judge Jno. A. Tinnon.

Last night the audience was regaled with "Three Years in Egypt" by Col. S H. Lockett, and a lecture upon "The Office of the Teacher," by Rev. Thos. F. Gailor.

STATE TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.

This body meets this morning, and under another name, will be a continuation of the Institute adjourned last night. The programs for to-day and to morrow present very interesting features. This morning there will be an address by Dr. Thos. B. Harwell, in the afternoon by Prof. R. P. Yancey and S. T. C. Doak, and in the evening by Dr. W. Leroy Broun. To-morrow there will be addresses in the morning by Capt. W. R. Garrett, in the afternoon by Jno. R. Jones, esq., and at night by Dr. Wm. Carroll and Capt. Jno. S. Wilkes. The ladies are specially and particularly invited to be present. There was a goodly number there yesterday. The proceedings have been growing in interest from the first.

On last Wednesday Mrs. Fannie Clegg, living in the north end of Pulaski, was bitten by a dog under peculiar circumstances. The dog is blind and is quite rabid when out of humor. He follows the scent of a person and bites them unawares. On that day Mrs. Clegg saw the dog after her little child and almost in the act of biting it. She ran to its rescue and got there just in time to intervene her own foot and receive the bite intended for the child. A mother's love is the most wonderful of human passions, and in this instance it was exemplified in a remarkable degree.

Mr. Dick Buford of Nashville was in town last Saturday.

The firm is Mason and Richardson, Birmingham, grocers.

Capt. W. R. Garrett is among the many welcome visitors to Pulaski.

Ed Sumpter's cat killed his sweetest-singing canary the other night.

Rev. J. W. Hoyt of Nashville, the eminent divine, was in Pulaski Monday.

Mr. Will Smithson has a good school near Lynnville. He was in town Saturday.

Mr. John R. Beasley of Athens has been visiting his old friends in Pulaski this week.

The remains of the late Judge Spofford were embalmed at Cincinnati last Monday morning.

Mr. Pink May was very sick last week with malarial pneumonia, but was much better yesterday.

Mr. R. A. Lasseter will have charge of the cotton weighing department at the depot again this fall.

Messrs. L. E. Abernathy, of Pulaski, and A. W. Moore of Elkton, will start north to day for their fall stock.

Mr. P. H. Campbell of Memphis, father of Mrs. Calvin Reynolds, was visiting here two or three days the past week.

We learn that the baths at Hot Springs made Mr. I. M. Lasseter quite sick for a while, but that now he is improving.

Mrs. Marshall and Miss Early Wells, of Nashville, came to the Linden Monday to attend the Institute now in session.

Jo, the little son of our friend Mr. J. L. Pearcy, had a very malignant attack of diphtheria last week, but is now convalescent.

Miss Lula Rainey, a very charming young lady of Nashville, who has been visiting relatives near Wales, returned home last Friday.

A Pennsylvania drummer who said he was for Garfield the other night in Pulaski was free to admit that Hancock would carry his state.

Mr. Harris Solinsky started to New York Sunday for goods. Harris is fully up in trade matters and we may look for a booming stock of goods.

Mr. C. T. (Dig.) Mason's dog showed signs of hydrophobia on the creek bank the other evening. We are glad to say he is now convalescent.

Hon. John C. Brown arrived at home last Saturday to spend a week. He is on his way to Texas. The Governor wears a rip-roaring Greeley hat.

Mr. A. P. Loveman is now in New York buying goods. He will bring his family back with him, it is said. They have been there several months.

The young gents patronize Mr. Zack Lasseter's bath at the depot every evening. A decided change in the sanitary condition of the town is observable.

Mr. Nick Malone and family returned to Nashville last Thursday and the same night some one set fire to his house. He discovered it in time to extinguish it.

Miss Lula Baxter, after a visit to Pulaski, much to the delight of the galliants here, went to Cornersville last week to enliven that community with her intelligent vivacity.

Mr. Tom Mason on his bycicle gives the gaps to loungers around the square every aftern